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HYMNS
for
Church and Home
(Abridged Edition)
and
Unitarian
Service Book

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HYMNS

FOR

CHURCH AND HOME

(ABRIDGED EDITION)

AND

UNITARIAN SERVICE

BOOK



BOSTON

AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION

25 BEACON STREET

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UNITARIAN SERVICE BOOK



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Foreword.

THESE services are published by the American Unitarian Association in the hope that their use will promote the devotional spirit in our free churches. The collection of "Hymns for Church and Home" has been for a number of years in familiar use. The services for congregational worship are now added to the collection of hymns in accordance with the desire of many congregations and in the hope that their common use will bring the minds and hearts of fellow-worshippers into closer and more conscious union. The arrangement of the introductory portion of the services is that of Dr. James Martineau's "Ten Services for Morning and Evening Worship," while the greater part of the material has been drawn from the "Book of Prayer and Praise," published by the Association in 1893. Valuable suggestions have also been received from the "Services of Christian Worship," prepared by the Rev. John Cuckson. The Psalter is that of the "Book of Prayer and Praise." A collection of general prayers is included for use in lay services, or at the discretion of ministers. These services have been compiled and arranged by the skill and industry of the Rev. George H. Badger, with the advice and criticism of experienced and helpful friends. The aim has been to secure forms of worship that can be used without intellectual embarrassment or spiritual restraint by as many of the people worshipping in Unitarian churches as possible, and to make the services, through simplicity of form and sincerity of language, a help to all who desire to worship in spirit and in truth.

SAMUEL A. ELIOT.



An Order of Services.

1. ORGAN VOLUNTARY.
2. OPENING SERVICE.
3. CHANT OR ANTHEM BY THE CHOIR.*
4. READING OF PSALMS. *Congregation standing.*
5. GLORIA. (Chanted by the Choir or Congregation.)
6. READING OF SCRIPTURE.
7. PRAYER.
8. ORGAN OR CHOIR RESPONSE.
9. NOTICES AND OFFERING.
10. CONGREGATIONAL HYMN.
11. SERMON.
12. PRAYER.
13. CONGREGATIONAL HYMN.
14. BENEDICTION.

* In case there is no choir, this number may be omitted and a congregational hymn inserted after the Reading of the Psalms.



First Service.

¶ Opening sentences : one or more to be read by the minister.

THE Lord is in his holy temple ; let all the earth keep silence before him.

The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

The hour cometh and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth ; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

O magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt his name together ; for with him is the fountain of life, and in his light shall we see light.

¶ Then shall the minister say :

IN the holy quiet of this hour, let us draw nigh to him who heareth prayer ; and let us remember that he listeneth more to our hearts than to our words. Let each of us bring an offering of penitence, if not of purity ; of love, if not of holiness ; of teachableness, if not of wisdom ; of devout obedience for the time to come, if not the fruits of well-doing in the time that is past. And may we obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall be said the following prayers : the people, here as elsewhere, speaking the words in italics.

MOST mighty God and merciful Father, who hast compassion on all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made ; take from us all impurity of thought or desire ; all envy, pride, hypocrisy ; all falsehood and deceit ; all covetousness, vainglory, and indolence ; all malice and anger, — everything that is contrary to thy will, O most holy God.

Lord, make clean our hearts within us.

Enlighten our understandings, that we may know the greatness of thy love, the mysteries of thy kingdom, and the riches of thine eternal glory.

Hear us, O Lord, for our trust is in thee.

Assist us in all our doings with thy gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help: that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name.

Hear us, and give us thy peace, O Father in heaven.

Shed abroad thy love in our hearts, that we may love thee above all things, and our neighbor as ourselves, and be abundantly refreshed by the charity which never faileth.

O Lord, multiply upon us the blessings of thy grace.

Protect and bless our friends and kindred; and so fill us with love, gentleness, and forbearance that we may walk in our homes with a perfect heart, and have joy in each other which passeth not away.

O Father in heaven, hear and help us, and keep us in thy love evermore. Amen.

O God, who hast consecrated unto us a new and living way into thy holy presence; grant to us, we pray thee, the assurance of thy mercy, and sanctify us by thy heavenly grace; that we, approaching thee with a pure heart and undefiled conscience, may offer unto thee a sacrifice in righteousness and love. O God, mercifully accept the prayers of thy holy Church through the world which shall this day be offered unto thee; give us grace to prepare our hearts, that we may serve thee with reverence and godly fear; that so, approaching thy sanctuary with lowliness and devotion, we may present an offering acceptable to thee, and in the spirit of him who hath taught us to pray: —

¶ *The Lord's Prayer: to be said by the minister and the people.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

O Lord open thou our eyes.

That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

O Lord, open thou our lips;

And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

Second Service.

¶ Opening sentences : one or more to be read by the minister.

KNOW ye that the Lord, he is God ; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves ; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, into his courts with praise.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God ? He hath showed thee, O man, what is good ; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God ?

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness ; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

¶ Then shall the minister say :

THE heavenly Father in whose presence we now stand is always more ready to hear than we to pray ; nor does anything hide him from us but the veil of our impure and earthly mind. And since the preparations of even the willing heart are not without him, let us inwardly pray for the grace of a humble and holy spirit, that for a little while we may be alone with him ; and as Jesus of Nazareth went up into the mountain to pray, so we may rise above the haste and press of life and commune with him in spirit and in truth.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall the following prayers be said :

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, in communion with thy faithful sons in all ages, with prophets, apostles and martyrs, we, who are still striving to do and bear thy blessed will on earth, adore thee, and offer thee our praises and supplications.

Hear our prayers, O Lord, and lead us in the way of thy truth.

We pray thee to reveal to us the beauty of thy perfect will, the gladness of thy service, the power of thy presence in our hearts, that no perplexity may create in us an impatient spirit, no temptation lead us into sin, no sorrow hide thy loving will from us.

Teach us all to feel the need of thy grace, and to seek it ; to know thy will and to do it ; and to remain faithful, wheresoever our lot is cast.

Calm the turbulence of our passions ; quiet the throbings of our hopes

and fears; repress the waywardness of our wills, and control all our affections.

Strengthen us to bear all our trials patiently, and to glorify thee in our daily life.

We pray thee to bless and sustain the old, to give strength unto such as are bearing the heat and burden of the day, and to lead all children in ways of goodness. Have compassion on all those who are in sorrow or sickness; relieve the sufferer, comfort the afflicted, and show thy mercy to the weak and erring.

Take us, O Lord, entirely unto thy hands, and let nothing henceforward, either in life or death, come between us and thee. Amen.

O God, who art, and wast, and art to come, before whose face the generations rise and pass away: age after age the living seek thee, and find that of thy faithfulness there is no end. Our fathers in their pilgrimage walked by thy guidance, and rested on thy compassion: still to their children be thou the cloud by day, the fire by night. Where but in thee have we a covert from the storm, or shadow from the heat of life? In our manifold temptations, thou alone knowest and art ever nigh; in sorrow, thy pity revives the fainting soul; in our prosperity and ease, it is thy spirit only that can wean us from our pride and keep us lowly. O thou sole Source of peace and righteousness, take now the veil from every heart, and join us in one communion with thy prophets and saints who have trusted in thee, and were not ashamed. *Amen.*

¶ *The Lord's Prayer: to be said by the minister and the people.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O Lord open thou our lips:

And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling and present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

Be glory and majesty, dominion and power, for ever and ever. Amen.

Third Service.

¶ Opening sentences: one or more to be said by the minister.

THE Lord is gracious and full of compassion, long suffering and of great mercy. The Lord is good to all and his tender mercies are over all his works.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever, for in the Lord our God is everlasting strength.

Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for him, and he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the children of God.

Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

¶ Then shall the minister say:

GOD, in whom we live and move and have our being, never leaves us day or night. But the very nearness and custom of his presence hide him from our heedless hearts, and under the cover of the darkness our inner discernment becomes dim, temptations gain a shameful power, and the good that is in us droops and fades. To clear such blindness away, and recover the pure wisdom of a Christian mind, we are called to this day of remembrance and the house of prayer. Entering here, therefore, let us cross the threshold of eternal things, and commune with the Father who seeth in secret.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall the following prayers be said:

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, toward whose everlasting blessedness we ascend by the strong desire of the soul, and by patient continuance in well-doing; lead us by thine inspiration to seek our true life with thee, and earnestly to strive to enter into thy heavenly kingdom.

Send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead us.

Set us free from the bondage of self-will, and passion, and ungodly desire, that sin may not have dominion over us; but that with a willing mind we may serve thee, the Lord of heaven and earth.

Sanctify and renew us in the spirit of our minds.

From unrighteous anger and an impatient temper; from an uncharitable judgment and readiness to believe evil; from inordinate cares and needless

anxieties; from complaints against thee and from rebellion against thy holy will: —

O Lord, deliver us.

Give us a wise and understanding heart, a fervent and faithful spirit, a love of holy things, and a longing for whatsoever is good and true.

Lord, fix our hearts on thee.

O God, the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness nor shadow of turning, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift: we ask of thee that wisdom which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy. Help us to walk with all holiness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.

Help us, we pray thee, to live and walk in the spirit; so may we fulfil the perfect law of love. Amen.

O merciful Father, as we have received the benefits of thy great goodness, so we beseech thee to grant us always thy holy spirit; that we may continually grow in thankfulness to thee, and be led into all truth. O Lord, strengthen our faith; kindle in us a fervent love towards thee and our neighbor. Suffer us not, most gracious Father, to receive in vain the rich and precious treasure of thy word. May it purify us from evil, and increase in us those heavenly virtues which were manifest in Jesus. Hold thou us, that we may be delivered from all temptations, and may walk according to thy holy will unto our lives' end. *Amen.*

¶ The Lord's Prayer to be said by the minister and the people.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

• O Lord, open thou our lips,

And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,
Be honor and glory, for ever and ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name shall be praised.

Fourth Service.

¶ Opening sentences : one or more to be said by the minister.

I HEARD a great voice out of heaven saying: Behold the tabernacle of God is with men; and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and he himself shall be with them and be their God.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new; I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

Thus saith the high and holy One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is holy: I dwell in the high and holy place; with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

¶ Then shall the minister say :

FORASMUCH as we are here assembled to unite in prayer and praise to Almighty God, it is meet that we engage in this service with humble minds and reverent hearts. We come to hold communion with him and with one another, to cast all our care upon him who careth for us, and to seek new strength in our battle with sin. Our Father is faithful, and we therefore trust him; he is wise, and it is our desire to obey him; he scatters his gifts with a bounteous hand, and we would receive them with thankful hearts; he is merciful and gracious, patient and long-suffering; and so, like children, we turn to him, and seek his strength and blessing.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall the following prayers be said :

O GOD, our heavenly Father, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift: we lift up to thee the voice of our thanksgiving; we praise thee for the life which thou hast given us, and the service to which thou hast appointed us, for the knowledge of thy will, and the inspirations of thy love:

We praise thee, our Father in heaven.

For the work we have strength to do, for the truth we are permitted to learn; for whatever good there has been in our past lives, and for the hopes that lead us on toward better things:

We praise thee, O our God.

For the revealing of thy presence in nature, and the tokens of thy wisdom and power, in the least as in the greatest; for every moment of nearer communion with thy Spirit in all that is fair and glorious in the universe:

We praise thee, O our God.

For thy holy word of righteousness and truth, spoken by the wise and good in every age, made manifest in noble and saintly lives:

We praise thee, O our God.

For home and friends, for all the comfort and gladness of our lives, for encouragements to duty, for succor in temptation, for sympathy in sorrow, for the peace that is gained through strife, and the rest that comes after toil:

We praise thee, O Lord, our Father in heaven.

Make us less unworthy of all thy mercies, and give us grace to know and do thy holy will.

Help us thus to praise thee, O our God, and to bless thy holy name for ever and ever. Amen.

Eternal God, who dost commit to us the swift and solemn trust of life, lay to rest by the persuasion of thy spirit the resistance of our passion, indolence, and fear. Consecrate with thy presence the way our feet must go, and the humblest work will shine and the roughest places be made plain. Lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith, and hope, and charity, by a simple and steadfast reliance on thy sure will, that so we may be modest in our time of wealth, patient under disappointment, ready for danger, serene in death, and confident of everlasting life. *Amen.*

¶ The Lord's Prayer: to be said by the minister and the people.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

To the Only Holy, the First and the Last, be thanksgiving and praise:

From all kindreds and tongues on earth, and the voices of saints in heaven. Amen.

Fifth Service.

¶ Opening sentences: one or more to be said by the minister.

THE way of man is not in himself alone; it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps.

Thoughts of peace, saith the Lord, do I think towards you; ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you; ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your hearts.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you?

The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

¶ Then shall the minister say:

IT is surely as sweet and needful as it is fitting that we should spend in the house of prayer a part of our day of rest. Almighty God hath revealed himself as one to whom we may give thanks for the blessings of life, whom we may seek for guidance in our difficulties, for strength in our weakness, for pardon of our sins, and for renewal of our spirits. Let our resolutions of obedience, our worship, and our submission have faith and love in them, as well as sincerity and earnestness; so will this be a true meeting-time between the Father in heaven and his children on earth.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall the following prayers be said:

ALmighty God, all thy works praise thee, and the children of men offer thee the homage of adoring hearts. By thy wonders in heaven and earth and sea and sky; by thy sleepless watchfulness and care; by the use and varied beauty of thy creation; and by the fulness of thy bounty unto all, may thy Holy Spirit bring us near to thee.

May thy Holy Spirit bring us near to thee, and keep us mindful of thy presence.

By all the mysteries we have not fathomed; by the sovereignty of life, and the certainty of death; by the change and decay of all things temporal, and the immortality of things that cannot die; by the burden of the cross, and the victory of faith, strengthen thou our grateful confidence.

Strengthen thou our grateful confidence, and deepen our trust in thee.

By all thy dealings with each one of us; by all the chances and changes which enrich or despoil us; by the hopes and fears, the successes and failures of this transitory life, teach us to lean on thee.

Teach us to lean on thee, and trust thy tender care.

By all the loving-kindness, and tender mercies that have followed us from our birth until now; and by every act of bounty which has filled our cup with joy, — by these and all thy benefits, O Lord, help us to learn the daily lessons of thy providence.

Help us to learn the daily lessons of thy providence, and to abide in thee for evermore.

O thou who art the Rest of the weary, and the Strength of the strong, we would stay our souls on thee. Thou givest power to the faint, and to them that have no might thou increasest strength. Keep, we beseech thee, thy church and household continually in thy true religion; make us thine obedient children, and heirs of eternal life; defend us by thy mighty power, that we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger. In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our prosperity, in life and in death, O most merciful and loving Father, may we put our trust in thee. *Amen.*

¶ The Lord's Prayer: to be said by the minister and the people.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O Lord, open thou our lips,

And our mouths shall show forth thy praise.

All glory be to him who created the light, and commanded it to shine on the face of the deep.

How much more glorious is that light which shines in upon our minds from his holy spirit and his eternal word.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name shall be praised.

A Service for Christmas.

¶ Sentences : one or more to be said by the minister.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

The spirit of the Lord shall be upon him: the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.

¶ Then shall the minister say :

IN the glad joy of our Christmas-tide we come together to celebrate the birth of a new spirit in the world, and that old yet ever new miracle which is in the beginnings of life, in the power of innocency, and in the divinity of childhood. Here let us learn the true humility of a child; here may the voice speak to us of the coming kingdom of peace; so that, heeding its divine prompting, we may look no more back, but press forward to the mark of our high calling, even unto the heritage reserved for all God's sons who strive to do his righteous will.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall be said the following prayers :

FATHER in heaven, who hast chosen for thy temple the spirits of all faithful men, and didst abundantly sanctify with thine indwelling the soul of him of humble birth who was the light, the life, the way of all the sons of men that would follow in his footsteps, we thank thee for this priceless gift to mankind which was in Jesus.

O Lord, we thank thee for the life of Jesus, and the deathless glory of his gospel.

Fix our hearts this day upon his life and example, and make us one with him in patience and pureness, in love, in trust, in divine forgiveness, in entire self-sacrifice.

So that as with him we may be one with thee, O Father.

A SERVICE FOR CHRISTMAS.

As disciples of him who was witness of thy grace and truth, and who in his hour of darkness was but closer and dearer to thee, may we see in him thy purpose in us; and in all that we think and do and suffer, desire nothing but faithfulness to thy service and nearness to thy love.

And of his fulness may we all receive, and grace for grace. Amen.

O thou whose eye is over all the children of men, and who hast called them by thy Prince of Peace into a kingdom not of this world; send forth his spirit speedily into the dark places of our guilt and woe, and arm it with the piercing power of thy grace. May it reach the heart of every oppressor, and make arrogancy dumb before thee. Let it still the noise of our strife and the tumult of the people; put to shame the false idols of every mind; carry faith to the doubting, hope to the fearful, strength to the weak, light to the mourner; and more and more increase the pure in heart who see their God. *Amen.*

¶ The following prayer may be used in place of the one preceding, at the discretion of the minister.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: sanctify unto us, we pray thee, the rich and holy gift of thine abounding love which is manifest to the world in this glad festival of universal joy; help us to attain unto the fulness of its blessing, that Christ may be born afresh to us this day, in deeper love and reverence for thee, in nobler sense of human brotherhood, in hunger and thirst after righteousness, in eager longing for the spirit of peace; and may the passion of his faith, and the patience of his love be shared by us this day in quickening consciousness of our eternal sonship to thee, his God and our God, his Father and our Father, forevermore. *Amen.*

¶ The Lord's prayer: to be said by the minister and the people.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A Service for Easter.

¶ Sentences : one or more to be said by the minister.

LO, the winter is past, the snow is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voices of spring are heard in the land.

Fear not, O land; be glad and rejoice; for the Lord will do great things.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

The spirit of God hath made me, and the breath of the Almighty hath given me life.

¶ Then shall the minister say :

WITH hearts and minds open to the holy inspirations of this season when all nature prophesies to man, let us rejoice in that Christian gospel which interprets the prophecy, and celebrates with gladness the triumph of life over death, of spiritual continuance through all outward change. May we find in ourselves fulfilment of this outward prophecy, through inward newness of life, that so, casting off the work of darkness to put on the armor of light, and led by the hope that is full of immortality, we may press forward in glad and faithful service unto that world in which is fulness of joy and life everlasting.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall the following prayers be said :

ETERNAL God whose endless life abides, and through all changes is for ever the same, we adore thee amid the signs of thy glorious presence, and the reviving tokens of thy faithfulness. All seasons are thine, and thou livest beneath the snows of winter and in the warm breath of summer days. Thine is death, and thine the life which grows from death, as daylight streams from darkness.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all.

Thou causest the sun to shine with fervent heat, and callest forth the soft winds, which open the frozen earth, and give back to us the leaf

and flower. Earth and air and sky are vocal with thy praise, and throb with thine abounding life.

As a vesture shalt thou change them and they shall be changed; but thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Lord of our life and Disposer of our lot! Inspire us, we pray thee, with a divine faith in the loftiness and eternity of our lives; subdue us to the waiting trust and lowly patience of those who have lived as fellow-workers with thee; and most of all of him whose victory over death is the prophecy of our triumph, if only like him we lay hold of eternal life. Day by day, remembering that our time is short, may we grow in faith, in self-denial, in charity, in heavenly-mindedness; in the purity by which we may see thee; and the surrender which makes us one with thee. And then, mingle us at last with our loved ones, and with the mighty host of thy redeemed for evermore. *Amen.*

O GREAT and gracious Presence, above, below, around, within, the Life of all that lives: thou sendest forth thy breath, and we are created: thou openest thy hand and we are filled with good. To every faith bowed down, and every love laid in its grave, thou bringest a new uplifting and a heavenly birth: and to ignorance and weakness and sin thou givest light and strength, and the tender healing of forgiveness. Having received such ministry and gracious regard, let us set our affections on things above, that so we may finally know the hope of thy calling and the riches of that inheritance, which thou didst manifest to him whom we remember this day, and with him be deemed worthy of the crown of immortality. *Amen.*

¶ *The Lord's Prayer: to be said by the minister and the people.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A Service for the Baptism of Children

¶ The parents with the child or children to be baptized being present and standing before the minister, the minister shall read one or more of the following sentences :

HEAR, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord ; and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words which I command thee this day shall be upon thine heart ; and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou risest up.

The promise is unto you and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord your God shall call.

And Jesus took a young child, and set him in the midst of them, and when he had taken him in his arms, he said unto them, Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name receiveth me ; and whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones ; for I say unto you that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father who is in heaven.

And they brought young children to him that he should touch them, and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them : Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not : for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily, I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

¶ Then shall the minister say :

IN the presence of this congregation of the Church of God, we are about to dedicate this child to the love and service of Almighty God. This water is the emblem of that purity which was in Jesus, through whose gospel we are called to holiness of living. May the God of love consecrate unto us this service, that we who are of the family of this household of faith may receive this child into the peculiar charge of our sympathy and love ; that as (he) shall grow in stature and in wisdom and wax strong in spirit, (he) shall find in this family of the people of God congenial fellowship for

(his) soul's abiding joy. Through this sacred rite may this church assume to itself a solemn burden of responsibility for this child's sake: that (he) and we together grow in the fellowship of a pure religious faith, and in the way of truth whose law is perfect freedom.

¶ Then shall the minister say to the parent or parents of the child presented for baptism, taking each child in turn where more than one are to be baptized :

YOU present this child for baptism in token of your belief that (he) is God's child, and of your desire so to nurture and train (him) that he may ever seek to know and to do God's holy will.

Is this your purpose?

Answer. It is.

Do you therefore promise that you will faithfully instruct this child in the way of religious truth, as best you can understand it; and will steadfastly endeavor to rear (him) in the nurture and admonition of the Lord?

Answer. We do.

Name this child.

¶ Then shall the minister baptize the child, repeating the name and saying :

IN the faith, fellowship, and hope of the gospel, I dedicate thee to God, our Father in Heaven.

¶ Or

IBAPTIZE thee in the name of God our Father, and into the faith and fellowship of the religion of Jesus Christ.

¶ In either case this benediction may be added to the words of baptism.

MAY the Lord bless thee and keep thee: the Lord cause his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon thee and give thee peace. Amen.

¶ After all the children presented have been duly baptized, the minister shall say :

LET us pray.

¶ Prayer : to be said by minister and people.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, who hast promised unto us that thou wilt not only be our God, but the God and Father of our children, we welcome this child into the bosom of thy Church, and into the fellowship of those who love thee and strive to do thy will; grant unto (him) thy best blessings of body and soul, that (he) may pass safely

through the temptations and trials of this life, and have part with all thy faithful children in the blessedness of the life eternal. Amen.

¶ Prayer: to be said by minister alone.

ENDUE these thy servants, O God, with wisdom from above, that they may tenderly and faithfully educate and preserve this child whom we now bless in thy name. Help them in thine own way to consecrate to thy service this gift of thy goodness, so that in years to come it may rise up and call them blessed. Counsel them in all their perplexities, sustain them in the exercise of their duties, and the discharge of their responsibilities, and grant that theirs may be the joy of seeing their child grow in strength, and wisdom, and grace, obedient to thy will for evermore. *Amen.*

A Service for Admission into the Church.

¶ Sentences : to be read by the minister.

WHEREWITH shall I come before the Lord and bow myself before the high God? He hath showed thee, O man, what is good ; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

And it shall come to pass, saith the Lord, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh ; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy ; your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.

The first of all the commandments is, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength : this is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this : Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself ; on these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Brethren, I count not myself to have attained ; but this one thing I do : forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forward unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love, endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.

¶ Then shall the minister say :

IT is surely fitting and altogether good that those who are agreed in the deep things of the spirit should walk in one company together, and bear witness to the truth by their fellowship in the gospel. We are met at this time to give welcome to these brethren who desire to unite with us in this household of worship. May the God of love, whose service is perfect freedom, sanctify unto us and to them this bond of fellowship ; that together we may steadfastly follow after the things that make for peace, and the things wherewith we may edify one another.

Let us pray.

ADMISSION INTO THE CHURCH.

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¶ The Lord's prayer: to be said by the minister and people.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ Then shall the minister say to those about to be received into membership:

THIS church is a Unitarian church, of the Congregational order; and in common with other churches of our fellowship "it accepts the religion of Jesus, holding in accordance with his teaching that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man."

The Covenant of this Church is in these words: *

"In the love of the truth, and in the spirit of Jesus we unite for the worship of God and the service of man."

Do you genuinely desire to enter into this Covenant with us, and walk together with us in the way of God's law?

Answer. I do.

¶ Then shall the members of the church present rise and remain standing, while the minister extends the right hand of fellowship to each candidate in turn, saying:

IN behalf of the . . . (giving name of the church) . . . I extend to you the right hand of fellowship, and give you cordial welcome to our household of faith. May the blessing of God hold us ever together in the unity of the spirit and the bond of peace.

Let us pray.

¶ Prayer: to be said by the minister.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, who hast commanded us to love one another as thy children, and hast ordained the highest friendship in the bond of thy spirit, we beseech thee to maintain and preserve us always in the same, to thy glory and our mutual comfort; that we may be perfected together in that love which is from above, and which never faileth when all other things fail. Send down the dew of thy heavenly grace upon us, that we may have joy in each other that passeth not away; and having

* The form of Covenant here inserted is used in many Unitarian churches. Where another has been adopted, it will be used in place of this.

lived together in love here, according to thy commandment, may live for ever together, in thy glorious kingdom hereafter, being made one with thee. *Amen.*

¶ Or this:

O GOD, our Father, Good beyond all that is good, Fair beyond all that is fair, in whom is calmness and peace, bring us into a unity of spirit which may bear some likeness to thy sublime nature. And as thou art above all things, make us one by the fellowship of a good mind, that through bonds of affection we may be spiritually one, as well in ourselves as in each other, through that peace of thine which maketh all things peaceful. *Amen.*

Communion Service.

¶ Opening sentences : one or more to be read by the minister.

WHOSOEVER will be chief among you, let him be your servant; even as the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Beloved, let us love one another, for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love. This is my commandment: That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily, and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

¶ Then shall the minister say:

WE are assembled here to meditate together on the life and death of Jesus, that we may consecrate ourselves more earnestly to the service of God and of one another. In his acts of love and sympathy for the suffering, his compassion and help for the weak and sinful, he has left us an example that we should follow his steps. In communion with him, and with all who have been faithful servants of God, counting not their lives dear unto themselves, we now offer our prayers together to our Father in heaven.

Let us pray.

¶ Prayer: to be said by the minister.

GRANT us, O God, according to the riches of thy glory, to be strengthened with might by thy power; that the spirit of Jesus may dwell in our hearts by faith; that we, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that we may be filled with all the fulness of God. *Amen.*

¶ The Lord's Prayer: to be said by the minister and the people.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ Then may follow a hymn and an address.

¶ Then shall the minister read this scripture:

THE Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and, when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body which is broken for you. This do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying: This cup is the new testament in my blood. This do ye as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

¶ Then shall the minister break the bread and pass it to those assisting for distribution, saying:

TAKE, eat: in remembrance of Christ.

¶ Or this:

SO in remembrance of Jesus of Nazareth, and of all those since his day who have sought to live the Christ-like life, let us eat of this bread.

¶ Then shall the minister pour the wine, and delivering the cups to those assisting, say:

DRINK ye this in remembrance of Christ.

¶ Or this:

SO in remembrance of Jesus, and those near and dear to us who have departed this life in faith and trust, let us drink of this cup.

¶ Or if the elements are not to be distributed, the minister, after breaking the bread and pouring the wine, may say:

THROUGH these symbols, consecrated unto us by the example of Jesus, and the tender associations of the Church of God through many centuries, let us renew to our hearts sacred memories of him whose life enriched all human living by its sublime trueness, and whose heroic

sacrifice in death has been the unfailing inspiration of the generations that have followed him.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall be said the following prayers, the people speaking the words in italics.

O GOD, Father of our spirits, we thank thee that through the gospel of Jesus, we who were afar off are made nigh, and are no longer strangers, but children of the household of God.

Help us to walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called, with all lowliness and meekness, forbearing one another in love, endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.

We remember in this our communion, and beseech thee to bless the multitudes of every name who are joined with us in our household of faith, our brethren throughout the world.

Wilt thou in mercy remember and bless them all, that there may be one fold and one shepherd.

We remember with affection the dear friends who have been with us in former days, but have gone from our earthly communion. We would keep our love for them unwasted and unchanged till we meet again in a better world.

May we so live now that our souls may be in fellowship with their glorified spirits.

We remember the fathers of our faith from the beginning: prophets, apostles, martyrs, and saints, all who have wrought righteousness and walked with thee.

May we be one with them in faith and holiness, and heirs of their blessings.

We remember all who are in sickness and distress, absent from home, and in foreign lands; and we commend them to thy protection, comfort, and grace.

We remember in charity all who have done or wished us ill; forgiving our enemies, as we wish to be forgiven of thee.

We remember the whole family of man, our brethren, beseeching thee that they may dwell together in peace and good-will, and so adorn the gospel of Jesus.

That the ends of the earth may see the salvation of our God.

We pray for the young, that they may be under the watchful care of thy love, may find true and wise teachers and friends, ever ready to counsel

and to help, and may grow up in the fear of the Lord, and the love of all that is worthy and good.

And unto us, O Lord, vouchsafe thy guidance ; that as thy children we may live before thee in righteousness and love and in the joy of thy holy spirit.

Accept, O Father, Ever-blessed God, these our supplications, keep us always in thy love, and let our offerings find favor in thy sight. *Amen.*

¶ Then shall the minister say this prayer :

GRANT unto us, Almighty God, that we, communing with one another and with thee, may feel our hearts burn within us, until all pure and just and holy things are lovely to us, and we find nothing to fear but that which is hateful in thine eyes. Let thy peace possess our souls, while we look to thy loving-kindness and tender mercy to lift us above that which is low and mean ; and, at last, give to the spirit within us a perfect victory, and bring us safe through death into life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ The service may conclude with a hymn and benediction.

General Prayers.

THANKSGIVING.

O LORD God, Father of mercies, the Fountain of comfort and blessing, who fillest heaven with thy glory, and earth with thy goodness: we offer thee most earnest and humble thanks for the gifts of nature and of grace, the support of every moment, and the comforts of every day. We beseech thee to fill our hearts with thy praise; that our thankfulness to thee may be great as are our needs, and that thy grace may so strengthen our purposes that our lives may be a thank-offering to thee, unto whom we ascribe all honor and glory. Amen.

CONFESSION.

MOST merciful Father, who knowest the depths of our hearts: we confess unto thee that we continually fall short of that holiness which thou dost require in thy children; we forget or neglect the duties that we owe to thee and to our fellow-men. Help us to make our penitence for these shortcomings a repentance unto new life. Guide us by thy spirit, and give us strength to overcome the weakness which leads us into sin; that so being made acceptable in thy sight, we may dwell as children in thy presence for evermore. Amen.

FOR LIGHT.

O LORD our God, who turnest into morning the shadows of night, grant that we may be children of the light and of the day. Let the sun of thy righteousness shine in our hearts. Enlighten our reason, make clear our conscience, and purify our affections. We give ourselves to thee this day, beseeching thee so to rule and govern us by thy spirit that faithless distrust and all evil thoughts may be driven from our minds; that we may walk with joy in the light of thy countenance and in the way of thy salvation. Amen.

FOR BEST GIFTS.

O GOD, who hast taught us how good it is to follow the holy desires which thou hast put into our hearts, and how grievous it is to lose the love of whatever beauty and goodness our minds have once beheld: give us grace, we beseech thee, at all times, to desire and seek the best gifts. Forgive, we pray, the imperfections of the best offering we can make to thee. Kindle thou our sacrifice by the heavenly fire of thine own goodness and love; and may we so truly find thee here in our prayer that we shall never lose thee, but dwell in thy holy presence henceforth, and even for evermore. Amen.

FOR UNITY OF SPIRIT.

O THOU, who art the one God and Father of all, who hast breathed thine own spirit into thy children, and made us to be at one with each other as members of thy household, enable us, we beseech thee, to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace. Amid diversities of knowledge and of faith, may we be made one in spirit, in brotherly affection, and in devotion to thy holy will. Deliver us, we pray thee, from all blindness and prejudice, and whatsoever else would turn our hearts from one another. By the charity of our temper and thoughts may we show forth the power of the gospel of love; and may we live in peace and unity with all our brethren, as followers of the Prince of Peace. Amen.

FOR PEACE AND REST.

O THOU Unseen, but not unknown, in thee alone can our spirits find true rest and peace; and in thy love is our highest joy. Preserve in our hearts that peace which passeth understanding. In all thy holy discipline of trouble and pain grant us the patience of hope, and the faith that is rooted and grounded in love. In prosperity or adversity may we live as thy children, and ever grow in love to thee, and in devotion to thy will. Amen.

FOR GRACE TO SPEAK THE TRUTH IN LOVE.

O GOD, whose kingdom cometh in spirit and in power, and who sendest thy word like the dew that falleth silently upon the earth: grant that all who contend for the faith which thou hast given them may never injure it by clamor and impatience, but, speaking thy precious truth in love, may so present it that men may see in it thy goodness and thy beauty, who art the only true God. Amen.

FOR WISDOM AND STRENGTH.

ALMIGHTY God, of thy great fulness we beseech thee to give to our need and want, that we who lack wisdom may receive of thee who givest liberally and without upbraiding, and we who lack faith may receive strength and power to do those things that we should do, and be restrained from doing those things that we should not do. So, reverently loving thee and keeping thy commandments, grant that we may pass through the duties and trials of this life safe into the eternal rest. Amen.

FOR SPIRITUAL FRUITFULNESS.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee that, as the sun doth shine upon this fair world, so thy light may shine upon our spirits, upon our conscience, upon our love; that we may yield unto thee the fruits thou dost delight in, even the fruits of a quiet, peaceable, honorable life; and that we may have good hope of thine eternal presence. Amen.

FOR TRUST.

GRANT unto us, Almighty God, that we, feeling toward thee as children, may trust where we cannot see, and hope where all seems doubtful, ever looking unto thee as our Father that doeth all things well, our Father that ordereth all. Thus, knowing that all things are in thy hands, may we abide thy time, patiently doing the work thou hast given us to do. Mercifully give us peace in the hour of death, and afterward an abundant entrance into the life eternal. Amen.

FOR SINCERITY.

O THOU who sayest in our hearts, Before the universe was, I am; of whom all is; from whom naught can be taken, thou God and Father of all help and comfort: give unto us grace, that we may all with one accord earnestly and sincerely seek the truth. Let us not declare with our lips the things which are not in our hearts; neither let us be heedless of the things which our hearts may declare unto us; but encourage within us an abiding trust in thine all-comprehending goodness; that our souls may not hunger and thirst in vain, and we be starved by our own folly in the midst of thine abundance. Amen.

FOR FAITHFUL SERVICE.

O THOU who art the strength of all souls, give us grace to work while it is day, fulfilling diligently and patiently whatever duty thou appointest us, doing small things in the day of small things, and great labors if thou dost summon us to any; rising and working, sitting still and suffering, according to thy word, as disciples of Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOR GRACE TO SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.

O LORD, renew our spirits and draw our hearts upon thyself, that our work may not be to us a burden, but a delight; and give us such a mighty love as may sweeten all our obedience. Oh, let us not serve thee with the spirit of bondage as slaves, but with the cheerfulness and gladness of children, delighting ourselves in thee and rejoicing in thy work. Amen.

FOR ALL WHO ARE IN AFFLICTION.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Comfort of the sad, the Strength of all who suffer, let the prayers of those who cry out of any tribulation come unto thee; and may they rejoice to find that thy mercy is present with them in their afflictions. Let all who are beset by fears, troubled by poverty, worn by illness, all who are wronged and oppressed, the lonely, the suffering, the weary and heavy-laden, be sustained by thy might, consoled by thy tenderness, and cherished by thy fatherly compassion. Amen.

FOR SHELTER FROM THE STORM.

A LMIGHTY God, the Refuge of all that are distressed, grant unto us that in all trouble of this our mortal life we may flee to thy loving-kindness and tender mercy, that so, sheltering ourselves therein, the storms of life may pass over us, and not shake thy peace that is within us. Whatsoever this life may bring us, grant that it may never take from us the full faith that thou art our Father. Grant us thy light, that we may have life abundantly from thee. Amen.

FOR COMFORT AND REST.

O LORD, our God, who art as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land, who beholdest us, thy children, weary of labor, weary of pleasure, weary of hope deferred, weary of self, in thine abundant compassion and unutterable tenderness, bring us, we pray thee, unto thy rest. Amen.

FOR COMMEMORATION.

MOST merciful God, we thank thee for all who have walked in thy light, and especially for those near to us and dear, in whose lives we have seen thine excellent glory and beauty. May we know that out of the body as in the body they are with thee, and that, when these earthly days come to an end, it is not that our service of thee and of one another may cease, but that it may begin anew. Make us glad in all who have faithfully lived; make us glad in all who have peacefully died. Lift us into light and love and purity and blessedness; and give us at last our portion with those who have trusted in thee, and sought in all things to do thy holy will. And unto thy blessed name do we ascribe all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

FOR COMMEMORATION.

INFINITE Life, Power, Beauty, Eternal Voice speaking in our souls; thine is the wisdom of the saint and seer, thine the light shining on the eyes of holy prophets, and thine the love that answereth and filleth every prayerful spirit. We bless thee for all the holy souls that reveal thee; for all unknown and lowly people whose daily lives are offerings heroic, sweet, and beautiful to thee; and for thy voice that speaketh within. Oh, may we heed thy call, and rise into the liberty and joy of thy faithful children. Amen.

A CLOSING PRAYER.

ALmighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask and our ignorance in asking: we beseech thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us through thine infinite mercy. Amen.

For Evening.

O GOD, the Father of lights, in whom is no variableness nor shadow of turning, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, help us so to live in thy peace that even the night shall be light about us. O thou who dost neither slumber nor sleep, send out thy light and thy truth, till all men shall see thy glory, and the whole earth shall be full of the knowledge of God. Amen.

O GOD, who givest us these quiet hours of holy thought and prayer: we thank thee for the rest which thou hast granted us, and the peace which thou hast breathed into our souls this day. As the shadows of evening gather, we commend our spirit to thy care. And when the morning calls us forth again to serve thee, may thy love renew the blessing which we have sought to-day. So, O God, in new strength for toil, and a holier spirit of devotion to thy will, may we receive thy merciful answer to our prayers. Amen.

ALMIGHTY Father and keeper of our souls, who alone makest us to dwell in safety: refresh with quiet sleep this night those who are wearied with the labors of the day; and mercifully protect from harm all who put their trust in thee, that, lying down in peace to take our rest, we may fear no evil, but confidently give ourselves into thy holy keeping. Amen.

Selections from the Book of Psalms.

First Selection.

I.

Psalm I.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm III.

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise against me.

Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm IV.

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

Know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

Psalm V.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness; make thy way straight before my face.

Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

II.

Psalm VII.

O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me and deliver me.
Oh, let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts.

My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness: and will sing praise to the name of the Lord most high.

Psalm VIII.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Second Selection.

I.

Psalm IX.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

The Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings. He forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider my trouble, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

That I may shew forth all thy praise, in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.

Psalm X.

WHY standest thou afar off, O Lord? why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?

The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, whom the Lord abhorreth.

The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not all his thoughts.

He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see it.

Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, thou wilt not require it.

The poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless.

Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

Psalm XI.

IN the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold the children of men.

For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

II.

Psalm XII.

HELP, Lord; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord.

The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

Thou shalt keep them, O Lord, thou shalt preserve them for ever.

Psalm XIII.

HOW long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily?

Consider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death.

I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm XIV.

THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works.

Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord.

There were they in great fear: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the Lord is his refuge.

Psalm XV.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Third Selection.**I.****Psalm XVI.**

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

Oh, my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou main-
tainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly
heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel. I have set the Lord
always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall
rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave, neither wilt thou suffer
thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at
thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Psalm XVII.

HEAR the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my
prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

Thou hast proved mine heart; I am purposed that my mouth shall not
transgress.

Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me
from the paths of the destroyer.

Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear
unto me, and hear my speech.

Show thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right
hand them which put their trust in thee.

Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy
wings.

Arise, O Lord, deliver my soul from the wicked, which is thy sword:

From men which are thy hand, O Lord, from men of the world, which
have their portion in this life.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied,
when I awake, with thy likeness.

II.

Psalm XVIII.

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice, and my cry came before him.

He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

For all his judgments were before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me.

Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright; with the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

For who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

The Lord liveth; and blessed be my Rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, and sing praises unto thy name.

Fourth Selection.

I.

Psalm XIX.

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm XXIII.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

FOURTH SELECTION.

51

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty. The Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

II.

Psalm XXV.

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor thy transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever towards the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged: Oh, bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Fifth Selection.

I.

Psalm XXVI.

JUDGE me, O Lord; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the Lord; therefore I shall not slide.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; for thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O Lord:

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:
In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.
But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

Psalm XXVII.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Psalm XXVIII.

UNTO thee will I cry, O Lord my rock; be not silent to me.

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee.

Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and

I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

The Lord is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

II.

Psalm XXIX.

GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

Psalm XXX.

I WILL extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrances of his holiness.

In his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

In my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

Hear, O Lord; and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Sixth Selection.

I.

Psalm XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble. For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing.

But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God. My times are in thy hand.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

Oh, love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

Psalm XXXII.

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered. Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord: and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found.

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place: thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

II.

Psalm XXXIII.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord : he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Seventh Selection.

I.

Psalm XXXIV.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times : his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord : the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened : and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good : blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Oh, fear the Lord, ye his saints : for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger : but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me : I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good ?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Psalm XXXVI.

THY mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

Oh, continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

II.

Psalm XXXVII.

FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

The salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall save them because they trust in him.

Eighth Selection.**I.****Psalm XXXVIII.**

MINE iniquities are gone over mine head: as a heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.

Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.

My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

In thee, O Lord, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that good is.

Forsake me not, O Lord: O my God, be not far from me.

Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

Psalm XXXIX.

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue,

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain show: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foblish.

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

Oh, spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

II.

Psalm XL.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me, I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; therefore my heart faileth me.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Ninth Selection.

I.

Psalm XLI.

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth.

The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

But thou, O Lord, be merciful unto me, and raise me up.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

Psalm XLII.

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me:

For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-spouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm XLIII.

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause: for thou art the God of my strength.

Oh, send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy:

Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

II.

Psalm XLVI.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea:

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Tenth Selection.**I.****Psalm XLVIII.**

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

Psalm XLIX.

HEAR this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world: Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling-places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names.

Nevertheless man being in honor abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.

But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me.

Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased;

For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

Though while he lived he blessed his soul (and men will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself), he shall go to the generation of his fathers.

Man that is in honor, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.

II.

Psalm L.

THE mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence.

He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

And the heavens shall declare his righteousness; for God is judge himself.

Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify against thee: I am God, even thy God.

I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings continually before me.

If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.

Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High:

And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or that thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?

Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee.

Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

These things hast thou done, and I kept silence: thou thoughtest that I was altogether as thyself; but I will reprove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes.

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation aright will I shew the salvation of God.

Eleventh Selection.

I.

Psalm LI.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Psalm LV.

GIVE ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint.

My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.

Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness.

I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest.

As for me, I will call upon God ; and the Lord shall save me.

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud : and he shall hear my voice.

He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me : for there were many with me.

God shall hear, even he that abideth of old. Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee : he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

II.

Psalm LVI.

BE merciful unto me, O God : for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most High.

What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust ; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back : this I know ; for God is for me.

In God will I praise his word : in God have I put my trust : I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death : wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living ?

Psalm LVII.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me : for my soul trusteth in thee : yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God Most High ; unto God that performeth all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens ; let thy glory be above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed : I will sing and give praise.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people : I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens : let thy glory be above all the earth.

Twelfth Selection.**I.****Psalm LXI.**

HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer: from the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed.

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Psalm LXII.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery.

If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

Psalm LXIII.

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.
My soul shall be satisfied; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:
When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

II.

Psalm LXV.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

Oh, thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts.

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy token: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Thirteenth Selection.

I.

Psalm LXVI.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands : sing forth the honor of his name : make his praise glorious.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee ; they shall sing to thy name.

He ruleth by his power for ever ; his eyes behold the nations : let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

Oh, bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard :

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us : thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me : but verily God hath heard me : he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

Psalm LXVII.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us ; and cause his face to shine upon us ; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

Oh, let the nations be glad and sing for joy : for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase ; and God, even our own God shall bless us.

God shall bless us ; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

II.

Psalm LXVIII.

LET the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

Sing unto God, sing praises to his name:

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains.

Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord;

The God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

Psalm LXX.

MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O Lord. Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; make haste unto me, O God.

Thou art my help and my deliverer; O Lord, make no tarrying.

Fourteenth Selection.

I.

Psalm LXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.
Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline
thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:
thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my
fortress.

For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my
youth.

I am as a wonder unto many; but thou art my strong refuge.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my
strength faileth.

O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the
day.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy
righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I
declared thy wondrous works.

Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not;
until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power
to every one that is to come.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things:
O God, who is like unto thee!

Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me
again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

I will also praise thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing, O thou
Holy One of Israel.

My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul,
which thou hast redeemed.

Psalm LXXIII.

TRULY God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.
But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

They are not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other men.

Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment.

And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the Most High?

Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase in riches.

Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;

Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.

Nevertheless I am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish.

But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

II.

Psalm LXXVII.

I CRIED unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my soul refused to be comforted.

I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favorable no more?

Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings,

Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

Fifteenth Selection.

I.

Psalm LXXVIII.

GIVE ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:

Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

We will not hide them from their children, showing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children:

That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born; who should arise and declare them to their children:

That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments:

And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation; a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not steadfast with God.

Psalm LXXIX.

OH, remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us; for we are brought very low.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will show forth thy praise to all generations.

Psalm LXXXIV.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are the ways of them who passing through the valley of weeping make it a well.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

II.

Psalm LXXXV.

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land; thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee? Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

Psalm LXXXVI.

BOW down thy ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things; thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me; thou hast delivered my soul.

Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

Oh, turn unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

Sixteenth Selection.**I.****Psalm LXXXIX.**

I WILL sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south thou hast created them. Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted; for thou art the glory of their strength.

The Lord is our defence. Blessed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

Psalm XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

II.

Psalm XCI.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Sebenteenth Selection.

I.

Psalm XCII.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God; they shall still bring forth fruit in old age.

To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Psalm XCIII.

THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself.

The world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

II.

Psalm XCIV.

LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?

How long shall they utter and speak hard things? and all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?

They break in pieces thy people, O Lord, and afflict thine heritage.

They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.

Yet they say, The Lord shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?

He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see? He that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?

Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord, and teachest him out of thy law;

That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity.

For the Lord will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.

But judgment shall return unto righteousness: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.

Who will rise up for me against the evil doers? or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?

Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

When I said, My foot slippeth; thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.

Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?

They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

But the Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge.

Eighteenth Selection.

I.

Psalm XCV.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

Oh, come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Psalm XCVI.

OH, sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth. Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, Oh ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein; then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Psalm XCVII.

THE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

II.

Psalm XCVIII.

OH, sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord.

For he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Psalm XCIX.

THE Lord reigneth; and he is high above all the people.
 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.
 Thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness.
 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy.

Nineteenth Selection.

I.

Psalm C.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm CI.

I WILL sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. Oh, when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.

A froward heart shall depart from me: I will know no evil thing.

Whoso slandereth his neighbor, him will I cut off: him that hath a high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.

Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land that they may dwell with me:

He that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.

He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house. He that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

Psalm CII.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day when I call answer me speedily.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

When the Lord shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.

For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;

He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed.

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

II.

Psalm CIII.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Twentieth Selection.**I.****Psalm CIV.**

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great;
thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out
the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the
clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire.

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed
for ever.

Thou coverest it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood
above the mountains.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their
thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing
among the branches.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of
man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the
forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in
their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them
all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable,
both small and great beasts.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due
season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are
filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

II.

Psalm CV.

OH, give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people.

Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.

Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek the Lord, and his strength: seek his face evermore.

Remember his marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth.

He is the Lord our God: his judgments are in all the earth.

Psalm CVI.

PRAISE ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? Who can shew forth all his praise?

Blessed are they that keep judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times.

Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest unto thy people: **oh**, visit me with thy salvation;

That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.

Blessed be the Lord God from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

Twenty-first Selection.

I.

Psalm CVII.

OH, give thanks unto the Lord for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High.

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs into dry ground.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into water-springs.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blessed them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

II.

Psalm CVIII.

O GOD, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth;

That thy beloved may be delivered: save with thy right hand, and answer me. God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice.

Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man. Through God we shall do valiantly.

Psalm CIX.

HOLD not thy peace, O God of my praise; for the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause.

And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.

But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me.

For I am poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me.

Help me, O Lord my God: oh, save me according to thy mercy:

That they may know that this is thy hand; that thou, Lord, hast done it.

Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice.

I will greatly praise the Lord with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save him from those that condemn his soul.

Psalm CXI.

PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Twenty-second Selection.

I.

Psalm CXII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

His heart is established, he shall not be afraid.

Psalm CXIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth! Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm CXV.

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us.

He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

The Lord increase you more and more, you and your children.

Blessed are ye of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

We will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

II.

Psalm CXVI.

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications. Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant, I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm CXVII.

OH, praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

Twenty-third Selection.

I.

Psalm CXVIII.

OH, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place?

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can men do unto me?

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head-stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath showed us light.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

Oh, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalm CXIX.

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

Oh, that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: oh, forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: oh, let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

II.

DEAL bountifully with thy servant, that I may live and keep my word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.

My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.

Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.

I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.

I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

Twenty-fourth Selection.

I.

Psalm CXIX (*continued*).

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy mercies come unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope.

This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

I remembered thy judgments of old, O Lord; and have comforted myself.

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

I have remembered thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I have said that I would keep thy words.

I entreated thy favor with my whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.

I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments.

At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee, because of thy righteous judgments.

I am a companion of all them that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good, and doest good: teach me thy statutes.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

II.

THY hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

My soul fainteth for thy salvation: but I hope in thy word.

Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

Quicken me after thy loving-kindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

Unless thy law had been my delight, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

Twenty-fifth Selection.

I.

Psalm CXIX. (*continued*).

OH how I love thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

Depart from me, ye evil doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.

Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right; and I hate every false way.

II.

THY testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.

Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments.

Thou hast commanded thy testimonies in righteousness and very faithfulness.

Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is truth.

Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandments are my delight.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

I cried with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord: I will keep thy statutes.

I cried unto thee; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

Mine eyes prevent the night watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

Hear my voice according unto all thy loving-kindness: O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgment.

Thou art near, O Lord; and all thy commandments are truth.

Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old that thou hast founded them for ever.

Twenty-sixth Selection.

I.

Psalm CXIX. (*continued*).

CONSIDER mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

Salvation is far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord: quicken me according to thy judgments.

I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.

Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O Lord, according to thy loving-kindness.

Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.

Lord, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

My soul hath kept thy testimonies; and I love them exceedingly.

Let my cry come near before thee, O Lord: give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousness.

Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts.

I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord; and thy law is my delight.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep: seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

Psalm CXXI.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

II.

Psalm CXXII.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.
Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Psalm CXXII.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.
Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

Psalm CXXIV.

IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say;
If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Twenty-seventh Selection.

I.

Psalm CXXV.

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity.

But peace shall be upon Israel.

Psalm CXXVI.

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm CXXVII.

EXCEPT the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Psalm CXXVIII.

BLESSED is every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, and peace upon Israel.

II.

Psalm CXXX.

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ear be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm CXXXIV.

BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord. The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

Twenty-eighth Selection.

I.

Psalm CXXXV.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him,
O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of
our God,

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for
it is pleasant.

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the
seas, and all deep places.

He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh
lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures.

Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O Lord,
throughout all generations.

Psalm CXXXVI.

OH, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:
For his mercy endureth for ever.

Oh, give thanks to the Lord of lords:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: to him that stretched out
the earth above the waters:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that make great lights: the sun to rule by day: the moon and
stars to rule by night:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

Who remembered us in our low estate: and hath redeemed us from our
enemies: who giveth food to all flesh:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

Oh, give thanks unto the God of heaven:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

II.

Psalm CXXXVII.

BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

Psalm CXXXVIII.

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart. I will praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand, and thy right hand shall save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me; thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever:

Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Twenty-ninth Selection.

I.

Psalm CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me: thou knowest my downsit-ting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compasses my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in the grave, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Psalm CXL.

I SAID unto the Lord, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O Lord.

O God the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

I know that the Lord will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor.

Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

II.

Psalm CXLI.

LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I call unto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity.

Let the righteous smite me; it shall be a kindness: and let him reprove me.

Mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

Psalm CXLII.

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

Thirtieth Selection.

I.

Psalm CXLIII.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me.

Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

Psalm CXLIV.

BLESSED be the Lord my strength, my goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust.

Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

Deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store; that there be no complaining in our streets.

Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.

II.

Psalm CXLV.

I WILL extol thee, O God, my King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Thirty-first Selection.

I.

Psalm CXLVI.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners: the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind:

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm CXLVII.

PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

II.

Psalm CXLVIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire and hail; snow and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men and maidens; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent.

His glory is above the earth and heaven. Praise ye the Lord.

Responsive Readings from the Prophets.

First Selection.

COME near, ye nations, to hear ; and hearken, ye people ; let the earth hear, and all that is therein ; the world, and all things that come forth of it.

For the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our law-giver, the Lord is our King ; he will save us.

O Lord of hosts, thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth ; thou hast made heaven and earth.

Incline thine ear, O Lord, and hear ; open thine eyes, O Lord, and see : and hear all our words.

O Lord, thou art my God ; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name ; for thou hast done wonderful things ; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, and thou wilt take away the covering cast over all people, and the veil that is spread over all nations.

Thou wilt swallow up death in victory ; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces, and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth : for the Lord hath spoken it.

Thou shalt rejoice in the Lord, and shalt glory in the Holy One of Israel.

When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the Lord will hear them, I the God of Israel will not forsake them.

I will open rivers in high places, and fountains in the midst of the valleys : I will make the wilderness a pool of water, and the dry land springs of water.

112 RESPONSIVE READINGS FROM THE PROPHETS.

That they may see, and know, and consider, and understand together, that the hand of the Lord hath done this, and the Holy One of Israel hath created it.

And I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight.

These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them.

For thus saith the Lord God, the Holy One of Israel: In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength:

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with you: And this shall be the covenant that I will make with you;

I will put my law in your inward parts, and write it in your hearts; and will be your God, and you shall be my people.

And you shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord:

For you shall all know me, from the least of you unto the greatest of you, saith the Lord: for I will forgive your iniquity, and I will remember your sin no more.

Second Selection.

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money come, buy and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

THIRD SELECTION.

113

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him, saith the Lord. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the Lord.

Give glory to the Lord your God, before he cause darkness, and before your feet stumble upon the dark mountains, and, while ye look for light, he turn it into the shadow of death.

Third Selection.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, when the breath of the Lord bloweth over it.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance: behold, the isles are like flying stubble.

All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing, and vanity.

To whom, then, will ye liken God? or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

114 RESPONSIVE READINGS FROM THE PROPHETS.

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers: that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in:

That bringeth the princes to nothing; he maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom, then, will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host in order:

He calleth them all by names, by the greatness of his might, because he is strong in power:

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? his understanding is unsearchable.

He giveth power to the faint; and to the feeble abundant strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

Responsive Readings for Special Occasions.

Christmas.

BLESSED be the Lord God, for he hath not left himself without a witness,

But hath spoken by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began;

That we should serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life.

Through the tender mercy of our God the day-spring from on high hath visited us;

Giving light to those who sit in darkness and guiding our feet into the way of peace.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings;

That publisheth peace, that proclaimeth glad tidings of salvation.

He shall not strive nor cry, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged till he have established equity in the earth.

The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding;

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

Anointing him to preach good tidings to the poor, to bind up the broken-hearted;

To comfort those who mourn; to proclaim liberty to the captives;

The opening of the prisons to those who are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

In him was life, and the life was the light of men.

116 RESPONSIVE READINGS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

He was tempted like as we are, and no fault was found in him.

He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth, and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good, and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him, and shall set us in the way of his steps.

Easter.

WE praise thee, O God, we magnify thee. Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

Blessed be the name of the Lord for ever, for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

Hadst thou not remembered our low estate, and bent to us with thy testimonies from of old,

We had been in darkness and the shadow of death, and the light of thy countenance had been hid.

When thou gavest the earth for the abode of man, thou didst portion his days in thy wisdom and mercy.

Thou holdest in thy right hand his years, and their record beareth witness.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

We shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Sing, O heavens, and rejoice, O earth; for the former things have passed away, and all things have become new.

The Son of man hath gone up on high, made perfect through suffering for the holy of holies.

In him did the fulness of thy spirit dwell; and of his fulness we may all partake.

In him was the light, and whoso followeth him shall not walk in darkness.

He came unto the world bearing witness of the truth.

And every one that is of the truth heareth his voice.

He became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Being found worthy to receive the crown of everlasting life.

We are no more strangers and exiles, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God.

Thou hast made one family, there and here; one living communion of seen and unseen.

Not long, O Lord, shall we feel after thee in these courts below; not long wilt thou hearken to these faltering lips.

Our fathers thou hast called to thy higher praise, and gathered to their fathers must all the children be.

We therefore pray thee, O Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast created in thy image.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

Let the dead and living praise thee, O God, above, below: let all the generations praise thee.

Let the glorified company of the first-born praise thee who dwellest in the heavens.

Blessed be the Eternal One who giveth us the victory.

And calleth us by his spirit to become the sons of God.

Blessed be the Lord our God who maketh us heirs of immortality and joint heirs with Christ in heaven.

If so be we suffer with him that we may be also glorified together.

Blessed be the Lord God, that giveth beauty for ashes, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

Blessed be the dawn of his everlasting light.

Thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave: thou wilt show me the path of life.

In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.

Memorial.

LET us call to remembrance the great and good, through whom the Lord hath wrought great glory:

Those who were leaders of the people by their judgment, giving counsel by their understanding and foresight:

Wise and eloquent in their teachings, and through knowledge and might fit helpers of the people.

All these were honored in their generation, and were the glory of their times.

118 RESPONSIVE READINGS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

There be some who have left a name behind them, whose remembrance is sweet as honey in all mouths.

And there be some who have no memorial, who are perished as though they had never been.

But their righteousness has not been forgotten, and the glory of their work cannot be blotted out.

Their bodies are buried in peace, but their name liveth for evermore.

The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will show forth their praise.

For the memorial of virtue is immortal, because it is known with God and with men.

When it is present men take example of it, and when it is gone they earnestly desire it.

It weareth a crown, and triumpheth for ever; having gotten the victory striving for undefiled rewards.

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance, and the memory of the just shall be blessed.

Though a good life hath but few days, yet a good name endureth for ever.

Though the righteous be overtaken by death, they shall be at rest; their souls are in the hand of God.

Though they perish from the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality.

Seeing we are compassed about with such a cloud of witnesses, let us run with patience the race that is set before us;

And let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

National.

COME ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord ;
And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

He shall judge among the nations, and govern the people ; and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks.

Nation shall not lift up the sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

O my people, come, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.

Until the spirit be poured upon us from on high, and the wilderness be a fruitful field, and the fruitful field be counted for a forest.

Then judgment shall dwell in the wilderness, and righteousness remain in the fruitful field.

And the work of righteousness shall be peace ; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever.

And my people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.

They also that erred in spirit shall come to understanding, and they that murmured shall learn doctrine.

Moreover, the light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun shall be sevenfold, as the light of seven days.

Ye shall have a song, as in the night when a holy solemnity is kept ; and gladness of heart, as when one goeth into the mountain of the Lord to the Mighty One of Israel.

And therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious unto you, and therefore will he be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you :

For the Lord is a God of judgment : blessed are all they that wait for him.





HYMNS

FOR

CHURCH AND HOME

ABRIDGED EDITION

BOSTON
AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION
25 BEACON STREET

Copyright, 1895,
BY THE AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION.

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PREFACE.



HIS book is an abridged edition of the hymn and tune book of the same name published by the American Unitarian Association. As in the earlier volume, while a wide range of spiritual thought and feeling is covered, specially full provision is made of hymns of faith in the Eternal Goodness, joy and hope, consecration, and love to God and man. In some instances, one or two words have been changed to adapt the hymn to the needs of our worship. Other alterations are designated by a dagger after the author's name. On the other hand, a great many original readings are here restored ; and a few hymns have been recently changed by their authors.

The large number of hymns in unusual metres is owing to the fact that many beautiful tunes have been composed in these metres, enabling hymns before unprovided with music to be used in public worship. As a general rule, these metres are placed first in each section, followed by long, common, and short metres.

By arrangement with the owner of the copyright, a large number of pages of "Hymns of the Church Universal" have

been duplicated and incorporated with this book. Grateful acknowledgment is made to Prof. J. Estlin Carpenter, Rev. W. Garrett Horder, Rev. John Hunter, and Rev. A. W. Oxford, for help received from their collections of hymns; to the authors who have kindly permitted me to include their hymns; and to Messrs. D. Appleton and Co., Messrs. E. P. Dutton and Co., Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin and Co., and Messrs. A. D. F. Randolph and Co., for their permission to use copyrighted material.

MARY WILDER TILESTON.

PREFACE BY THE EDITOR OF THE MUSIC.



IN this collection of hymn-tunes it has been the aim of the Editor to include, so far as possible, old tunes whose associations or musical value warrant their retention; when a new or unfamiliar tune is given, a more familiar one of the same metre has, if practicable, been put on the opposite page. There will be found a number of English tunes, which, although new to most of our congregations, have been tested by years of use in other branches of the Christian Church. As many of them have not been named by their composers, names are here given them for convenience in use, designated by an asterisk in the Index of Tunes and in the Index of Metres. There are also a number of German Chorales which have been sung in the churches of Germany for the last two or three hundred years.

Acknowledgment is gratefully made to Henry S. Cutler, Mus. D., for "All Saints" (Cutler); to the Oliver Ditson Co. for "Bethany;" to Mr. J. Remington Fairlamb for "Vicaria;" to Mr. John W. Tufts for "Adoration" and "I Look to Thee;" to Mr. Samuel A. Ward for "Materna;" and to the Outlook Co. for the tune of "Armstrong," by Mr. George W. Chadwick.

ARTHUR FOOTE.

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HYMNS

FOR

CHURCH AND HOME.

OLD HUNDRED. L.M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



I.

"His mercy is everlasting."

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

2.

"Exalt the Lord our God."

BE thou, O God ! exalted high ;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed. AMEN.

Tate and Brady.

3.

"The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice."

Lo, God is here ! let us adore,
And humbly bow before his face ;
Let all within us feel his power,
Let all within us seek his grace.

Lo, God is here ! him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing ;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.

Being of beings ! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill ;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will. AMEN.

Gerhard Terstegen. Tr. by John Wesley.

WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

NICÆA. Irregular.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

4.

*"Hox, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was,
and is, and is to come."*

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be. AMEN.

Reginald Heber.

WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

5.

"I will hear what God, the Lord, will speak."

FATHER, thou art calling, calling to us plainly;
To the spirit comes thy loving message evermore;
Holy One, uplift us, nor forever vainly
Stand calling us and waiting at the door.

In the whirling tempest and the storm thou livest,
In the rain, and in the sweetness of the after-glow;
Summer's golden bounty, winter's snow, thou givest,
And blooming meadows where sweet waters flow.

Clearer still and dearer is thy voice appealing,
Deep within the spirit's secret being speaking low:
Enter, O our Father! truth and life revealing;
From every evil free us as we go.

In thee living, moving, unto thee uprearing
All the hope and joyfulness and trust that fill the soul,
Father, we adore thee, asking naught nor fearing;
We cannot wander from thy sweet control.

James Vila Blake.

6.

"Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be."

BRING, O Morn, thy music! Bring, O Night, thy hushes!
Oceans, laugh the rapture to the storm-winds coursing free!
Suns and stars are singing, Thou art our Creator,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!

Life and Death, thy creatures, praise thee, Mighty Giver!
Praise and prayer are rising in thy beast and bird and tree:
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at thy bidding,—
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!

Light us! lead us! love us! cry thy groping nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, but naming only thee,
Weaving blindly out thy holy, happy purpose,—
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!

Life nor Death can part us, O thou Love Eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star and souls that wayward flee!
Homeward draws the spirit to thy Spirit yearning,—
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!

William C. Gannett.

CLOISTERS. II.II.II:5.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



7.

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."

FATHER Almighty, bless us with thy blessing,
 Answer in love thy children's supplication;
 Hear thou our prayer, the spoken and unspoken:
 Hear us, our Father!

Shepherd of souls, who bringest all who seek thee
 To pastures green, beside the peaceful waters;
 Tenderest Guide, in ways of cheerful duty,
 Lead us, good Shepherd!

Father of mercy, from thy watch and keeping
 No place can part, nor hour of time remove us;
 Give us thy good, and save us from our evil,
 Father Almighty! AMEN.

INTEGER VITÆ. 11.11.11:5.

F. F. FLEMMING.



8.

"The darkness hideth not from thee."

Now God be with us, for the night is closing, —
The light and darkness are of his disposing,
And 'neath his shadow here to rest we yield us,
For he will shield us.

Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning wakes us ;
All day serve thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

As thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping ;
Widows and orphans, we to thee commend them,
Do thou befriend them.

We have no refuge ; none on earth to aid us,
Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us ;
But thy dear Presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek thee only.

Father, thy Name be praised, thy Kingdom given.
Thy will be done on earth as 't is in heaven ;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever. AMEN.

LYONS. 10.10:11.11.

Arranged from HAYDN.



9.

"Who is like unto the Lord, our God?"

Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above !
 Oh, gratefully sing his power and his love !
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

Oh, tell of his might, oh, sing of his grace,
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space !
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
 Almighty, thy power hath founded of old,
 Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
 And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail ;
 Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend ! **AMEN.**

DECIUS. 8.7.8.7:8.8.7.

(*Allein Gott in der Höh sei Ehr.*)

NICOLAUS DECIUS. 1526?



IO. "And when we cried unto the Lord God of our fathers, the Lord heard our voice."

We come unto our fathers' God ;
 Their Rock is our Salvation ;
 The Eternal Arms, their dear abode,
 We make our habitation :
 We bring thee, Lord, the praise they brought,
 We seek thee as thy saints have sought
 In every generation.

Their joy unto their Lord we bring ;
 Their song to us descendeth ;
 The Spirit who in them did sing,
 To us his music lendeth ;
 His song in them, in us, is one ;
 We raise it high, we send it on, —
 The song that never endeth !

Ye saints to come, take up the strain —
 The same sweet theme endeavor !
 Unbroken be the golden chain !
 Keep on the song forever !
 Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
 Rich with the same eternal grace,
 Bless the same boundless Giver ! AMEN.

Thomas H. Gill.

II. "Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place
 In every generation ;
 Thy people still have known thy grace,
 And blessed thy consolation ;
 Through every age thou heardest our cry,
 Through every age we found thee nigh,
 Our strength and our salvation.

Our cleaving sins we oft have wept,
 And oft thy patience provèd ;
 But still thy faith we fast have kept,
 Thy name we still have lovèd ;
 And thou hast kept and lovèd us well,
 Hast granted us in thee to dwell,
 Unshaken, unremovèd.

No, nothing from those arms of love
 Shall thine own people sever ;
 Our Helper never will remove,
 Our God will fail us never.
 Thy people, Lord, have dwelt in thee ;
 Our dwelling-place thou still wilt be
 For ever and for ever. AMEN.

Thomas H. Gill

RUSSIAN HYMN. 10.10: 10.10.

ALEXIS THEODORE LWOFF.



12.

We praise thee, O Lord.

We praise thee, Lord, with earliest morning ray;
 We praise thee with the glowing light of day:
 All things that live and move, by sea and land,
 Forever ready at thy service stand.

Thy Christendom is singing night and day,
 "Glory to him, the mighty God, for aye,
 By whom, through whom, in whom, all beings are!"
 Grant us to echo on the song afar.

Thy name supreme, thy kingdom, in us dwell,
 Thy will constrain and feed and guide us well:
 Guard us, redeem us in the evil hour;
 For thine the glory, Lord, and thine the power! **AMEN.**

Johann Franck, 1618-1677.†

13.

"Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning."

Tune: PAX DEI.

FATHER, the watches of the night are o'er;
 To light and life the soul has risen once more;
 Blessed be thou, who, through the helpless hours,
 Hast kept in deepest peace her slumbering powers.

Father, the watches of the day are here;
 More than from those of night we have to fear;
 By rude cares troubled, by temptations pressed,
 Through the day-watches, Father, give us rest! **AMEN.**

Disciples' Hymn-Book.

PAX DEI. 10.10: 10.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



14.

"Live in peace, and the God of love and peace shall be with you."

O FATHER Spirit, who with gentlest breath
Dost calm and teach, dost comfort or reprove,
Who givest us all joy and hope and faith,
Through whom we live at peace with all in love !

Now shed thy mighty influence abroad
On souls that would their Father's image bear ;
Make us as holy temples of our God,
Where dwells forever calm, adoring prayer. AMEN.

C. J. P. Spitta.

15.

"The God of peace make you perfect in every good work to do his will."

O THOU, the primal fount of life and peace,
Who shedd'st thy breathing quiet all around,
In me command that pain and conflict cease,
And turn to music every jarring sound.

So, firm in steadfast hope, in thought secure,
In full accord with all thy world of joy,
May I be nerved to labors high and pure,
And thou thy child to do thy work employ. AMEN.

John Sterling.

FABEN. 8.7. Double.

J. H. WILLCOX.

A - MEN.

16. "The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace."

HOLY Spirit, source of gladness,
 Come with all thy radiance bright ;
 O'er our weariness and sadness
 Breathe thy life and shed thy light !
 Send us thine illumination,
 Banish all our fears at length ;
 Rest upon this congregation,
 Spirit of unfailing strength !

Let that love, which knows no measure,
 Now in quickening showers descend,
 Bringing us the richest treasure
 Man can wish or God can send :
 Hear our earnest supplication ;
 Every struggling heart release ;
 Rest upon this congregation,
 Spirit of untroubled peace !

Paul Gerhardt.
 Samuel Longfellow.

17. "The God of peace give you peace always by all means."

PEACE be to this congregation !
 Peace to every heart therein !
 Peace, the earnest of salvation ;
 Peace, the fruit of conquered sin ;
 Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giver ;
 Peace, to worldly minds unknown ;
 Peace, that floweth, as a river,
 From the eternal Source alone.

O thou God of Peace, be near us,
 Fix within our hearts thy home ;
 With thy bright appearing cheer us,
 In thy blessed freedom come.
 Come with all thy revelations,
 Truth which we so long have sought ;
 Come with thy deep consolations,
 Peace of God which passeth thought !

Charles Wesley,
 Samuel Longfellow

WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

11

GREENVILLE. 8.7. Double.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.



18. *"Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace always by all means."*

Part in peace ! is day before us ?
Praise his name for life and light :
Are the shadows lengthening o'er us ?
Bless his care who guards the night.
Part in peace ! with deep thanksgiving ;
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

Part in peace ! such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best ;
And the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.
Part in peace ! our duties call us ;
We must serve as well as praise ;
Ask not what may here befall us ;
Leave to God the coming days.

Sarah Flower Adams.†

19. *"The works of his hands are verity and wisdom."*

THERE 's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea ;
There 's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.
For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

But we make his love too narrow
By false limits of our own ;
And we magnify his strictness
With a zeal he will not own.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word ;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber

WENDELL. 8.7. Double.

H. K. OLIVER.



20. "The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are."

LOVE divine, all loves excelling,
 Joy of heaven to earth come down ;
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.
 Father, thou art all compassion, —
 Pure, unbounded love thou art ;
 Visit us with thy salvation,
 Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, oh, breathe thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast ;
 Let us all in thee inherit,
 Let us find thy promised rest.
 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy life receive :
 Graciously come down, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave. AMEN.

Charles Wesley. †

21. Praise the Lord.

PRAISE the Lord ; ye heavens adore him ;
 Praise him, angels, in the height ;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before him ;
 Praise him, all ye stars of light.
 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken ;
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed ;
 Laws, which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance he hath made.

Praise the Lord, for he is glorious ;
 Never shall his promise fail ;
 God hath made his saints victorious ;
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation ;
 Hosts on high his power proclaim ;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Praise and magnify his name. AMEN.

Anon. 1796.

BEECHER. 8.7. Double.

JOHN ZUNDEL

22. "In all ages entering holy souls."

LIGHT of ages and of nations !
 Every race, and every time,
 Has received thine inspirations,
 Glimpses of thy truth sublime.
 Always spirits in rapt vision
 Passed the heavenly veil within,
 Always hearts bowed in contrition
 Found salvation from their sin.

Reason's noble aspiration
 Truth in growing clearness saw ;
 Conscience spoke its condemnation,
 Or proclaimed the Eternal law.
 While thine inward revelations
 Told thy saints their prayers were heard,
 Prophets to the guilty nations
 Spoke thine everlasting word.

Lord, that word abideth ever ;
 Revelation is not sealed ;
 Answering now to our endeavor,
 Truth and Right are still revealed.
 That which came to ancient sages,
 Greek, Barbarian, Roman, Jew,
 Written in the soul's deep pages,
 Shines to-day, forever new !

Samuel Longfellow.

23. "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts."

FATHER, give thy benediction,
 Give thy peace before we part ;
 Fill our minds with truth's conviction,
 Calm with trust each anxious heart.
 Let thy voice, with sweet commanding,
 Bid our griefs and struggles end ;
 Peace, which passeth understanding,
 On our waiting spirits send. AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow.

AXMINSTER. 8.7. Double

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.

24. *"One cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy."*

ROUND the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn.

"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."

With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :

"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

Thus thy glorious name confessing,

We adopt thine angels' cry,

"Holy, holy, holy," blessing

Thee, the Lord of hosts most High. AMEN.

Richard Mant. †

25.

Our Sun and Shield.

FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes and fond desires,
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.
From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes,
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.

Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none ;
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

Lord ! with favor still attend us,
Bless us with thy wondrous love ;
Thou, our sun and shield, defend us ;
All our hope is from above.

John Taylor. 1795.

STOCKWELL. 8.7:8.7.

D. E. JONES.



A - MEN.

26. *"All things work together for good to them that love God."*

God is love ; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove ;
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens ;
God is wisdom, God is love.

Chance and change are busy ever ;
Man decays, and ages move ;
But his mercy waneth never ;
God is wisdom, God is love.

E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove ;
From the mist his brightness streameth ;
God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwined
Hope and comfort from above ;
Everywhere his glory shined ;
God is wisdom, God is love.

Sir John Bowring.

27. *"The Lord is my strength and my salvation."*

FATHER, hear the prayer we offer !
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength, that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not forever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be ;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not forever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay ;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness ;
In our wanderings, be our guide ;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side ! AMEN.

Hymns of the Spirit.

28. *"Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice."*

Lo ! the day of rest declineth,
Gather fast the shades of night ;
May the Sun that ever shineth
Fill our souls with heavenly light.

While thine ear of love addressing,
Thus our parting hymn we sing,
Father, give thine evening blessing ;
Fold us safe beneath thy wing. AMEN.

Chandler Robbins.

RATHBUN. 8.7:8.7.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



29.

"Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel."

ISRAEL'S Shepherd, guide me, feed me
Through my pilgrimage below,
And beside the waters lead me,
Where thy flock rejoicing go.
Lord, thy pardoning presence ever,
Meekly kneeling, I implore ;
I have found thee, and would never,
Never wander from thee more.

John Bickersteth.

30.

"In the cross of Christ I glory."

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
'Towering o'er the wrecks of time :
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me :
Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified ;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
'Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Sir John Bowring. 1825.

31.

The Conflict of Life.

ONWARD, onward, though the region
Where thou art be drear and lone ;
God hath set a guardian legion
Very near thee, — press thou on !

By the thorn-road, and none other,
Is the mount of vision won ;
Tread it without shrinking, brother !
Jesus trod it, — press thou on !

By thy trustful, calm endeavor,
Guiding, cheering, like the sun,
Earth-bound hearts thou shalt deliver ;
Oh, for their sake, press thou on !

Be this world the wiser, stronger,
For thy life of pain and peace ;
While it needs thee, oh, no longer
Pray thou for thy quick release ;

Pray thou, undisheartened, rather,
That thou be a faithful son ;
By the prayer of Jesus, — " Father,
Not my will, but thine, be done ! "

Samuel Johnson. 1849.

WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

17

DIX. 7. Six lines.

(Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier.)

CONRAD KOCHER.



32. "Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined."

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies ;
Father, unto thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Father, unto thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight ;
Father, unto thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise.

For each perfect gift of thine,
Unto us so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven ;
Father, unto thee we raise
This, our hymn of grateful praise. AMEN.

Folliott S. Pierpoint.*

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7:8.7:4.7.

HENRY SMART.



33.

"Lead me in a plain path."

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah !
 Pilgrim through this barren land :
 I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand :
 Bread of heaven !
 Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing waters flow :
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through :
 Strong Deliverer !
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside :
 Cleave the flood, and stay the waters ;
 Land me safe on Canaan's side :
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

William Williams. 1773. †

34.

"I am the God of thy fathers."

He who suns and worlds upholdeth
 Lends us his upholding hand ;
 He the ages who unfoldeth
 Doth our times and ways command.
 God is for us ;
 In his strength and stay we stand.

He who sage and seer instructed
 Will not keep from us his lore ;
 Who those ancient saints conducted
 Hath not given his guiding o'er.
 God is for us,
 Helpful now as heretofore.

Onward, upward, doth he beckon ;
 Onward, upward, would we press ;
 As his own our burdens reckon,
 As our own his strength possess.
 God is for us ;
 God, our Helper, still we bless. AMEN.

Thomas H. Gill.

ZION. 8.7:8.7:4.7.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



35.

Dismission.

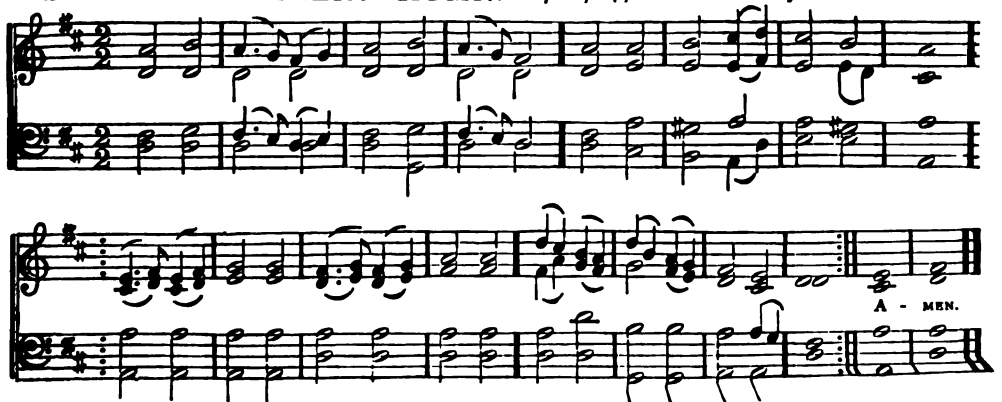
LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace :
 Oh, refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.
 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound !
 Ever faithful
 To the truth may we be found. **AMEN.**
 John Fawcett (?)

36.

"Speak : for thy servant heareth."

In thy name, O Lord, assembling,
 We thy people now draw near :
 Teach us to rejoice with trembling ;
 Speak, and let thy servants hear ;
 Hear with meekness, —
 Hear thy word with godly fear.
 While our days on earth are lengthened,
 May we give them, Lord, to thee,
 Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
 May we run, nor weary be ;
 Till thy glory
 Without cloud in heaven we see. **AMEN.**
 Thomas Kelly. 1815.

SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN. 8.7:8.7:4.7. Italian Melody.



CULFORD. 7. Double.

E. J. HOPKINS.

37. "While I live will I praise the Lord."

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days !
 Bounteous Source of every joy,
 Let thy praise our tongues employ.
 For the blessings of the field,
 For the stores the gardens yield ;
 Flocks, that whiten all the plain,
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain :

All that Spring with bounteous hand
 Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
 All that liberal Autumn pours
 From her rich o'erflowing stores, —
 These to thee, my God ! we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow ;
 And for these my soul shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Yet, should rising whirlwinds tear
 From its stem the ripening ear ;
 Should the vine put forth no more,
 Nor the olive yield her store ;
 Yet to thee my soul should raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise ;
 And, when every blessing's flown,
 Love thee for thyself alone !

Anna L. Barbauld.

38. "Praise ye the Lord."

HARK, my soul, how everything
 Strives to serve our bounteous King :
 Each a double tribute pays,
 Sings its part, and then obeys.
 Nature's chief and sweetest choir
 Him with cheerful notes admire ;
 Chanting every day their lauds,
 While the grove their song applauds.

BLUMENTHAL. 7. Double.

JACQUES BLUMENTHAL



Though their voices lower be,
Streams have, too, their melody;
Night and day they warbling run,
Never pause, but still sing on.
All the flowers that gild the spring
Hither their still music bring;
If Heaven bless them, thankful they
Smell more sweet and look more gay.

Only we can scarce afford
This short office to our Lord;
We, on whom his bounty flows,
All things gives, and nothing owes.
Wake, for shame, my sluggish heart,
Wake, and gladly sing thy part;
Learn of birds, and springs, and flowers,
How to use thy nobler powers.

John Austin. 1668.

39. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God?"

LIGHT of life, seraphic Fire!
Love divine, thyself impart:
Every fainting soul inspire;
Enter every drooping heart:
Every mournful sinner cheer;
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Father, in thy grace appear,
To thy human temples come.

Come, in this accepted hour,
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in;
Fill us with thy glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin:
Nothing more can we require;
We will covet nothing less:
Be thou all our heart's desire,
All our joy, and all our peace. **AMEN.**

Charles Wesley.

PLEYEL. 7-7:7-7.

IGNAZ PLEYEL.

**40.***A Blessing implored.*

THANKS for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view.

Bless thy word to old and young;
Grant us, Lord, thy peace and love;
And, when life's short race is run,
Let us dwell with thee above! AMEN.

John Newton.†

Reign the spirit of this place,
Bless the purpose of this hour.

Holy and creative Light!
We invoke thy kindling ray;
Dawn upon our spirits' night,
Turn our darkness into day.

To the anxious soul impart
Hope all other hopes above;
Stir the dull and hardened heart
With a longing and a love.

Work in all; in all renew,
Day by day, the life divine;
All our wills to thee subdue,
All our hearts to thee incline. AMEN.

Frederic H. Hedge.

41. "Oh, send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me."

SOVEREIGN and transforming Grace!
We invoke thy quickening power;

MUNUS. 7-7-7-7.

J. B. CALKIN.



POSEN. 7:7:7-7.

(Himmel, Erde, Luft, und Meer.)

GEORG CHRISTOPH STRATTNER.



42. "Be of one mind, live in peace, and the God of love and peace shall be with you."

As the sun's enlivening eye
Shines on every place the same,
So the Lord is always nigh
To the souls that love his name.

When they move at duty's call,
He is with them by the way ;
He is ever with them all,—
Those who go and those who stay.

From his holy mercy-seat
Nothing can their souls confine ;
Still in spirit may they meet,
And in sweet communion join.

For a season called to part,
Let us then ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

Father, hear our humble prayer !
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

In thy strength may we be strong ;
Sweeten every cross and pain ;
Give us, if we live, ere long
Here to meet in peace again. **AMEN.**

John Newton.

43. "Praise the Lord."

ALL ye nations, praise the Lord !
All ye lands, your voices raise !
Heaven and earth, with loud accord,
Praise the Lord, forever praise !

For his truth and mercy stand,
Past and present and to be,
Like the years of his right hand,
Like his own eternity.

Praise him, ye who know his love !
Praise him, from the depths beneath !
Praise him, in the heights above !
Praise your Maker, all that breathe ! **AMEN.**

James Montgomery. 1822.

44. "As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

THIRSTING for a living spring,
Seeking for a higher home ;
Resting where our souls must cling,
Trusting, hoping, Lord, we come.
Glorious hopes our spirits fill,
When we feel that thou art near ;
Father ! then our fears are still,
Then the soul's bright end is clear.

Make us beautiful within,
By thy spirit's holy light ;
Guard us when our faith burns dim,
Father of all love and might ! **AMEN.**

Frank P. Appleton

NUN DANKET. 6.7:6.7:6.6:6.6

JOHANN CRÜGER.



45.

Hymn of Thanksgiving.

Now thank we all our God,
 With heart and hands and voices :
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom his world rejoices ;
 Who from our mother's arms
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours to-day.

Oh, may this bounteous God
 Through all our life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessed peace to cheer us ;

And keep us in his grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
 And free us from all ills
 In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
 The Father now be given ;
 We lift our hearts to him
 Who reigns in highest heaven :
 The one eternal God
 Whom earth and heaven adore ;
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. AMEN.

WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

25

LAUDES DOMINI. 6.6.6:6.6.6.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



46. *"Sing forth the honor of his name; make his praise glorious."*

WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !
Alike at work and prayer
To thee do I repair ;
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !

When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !

Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !

Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !

In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !
Let earth and sea and sky,
From depth to height reply,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !

Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised !
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
Thy name, O Lord, be praised ! AMEN.

German, 1828. Tr. by Edward Caswall. †

ITALIAN HYMN. 6.6.4:6.6.6.4.

F. GIARDINI.



47.

Invocation.

COME, thou Almighty King !
 Help us thy name to sing ;
 Help us to praise !
 Father all-glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come and reign over us,
 Ancient of Days !

Come, thou all-gracious Lord,
 By heaven and earth adored !
 Our prayer attend !
 Come, and thy children bless ;
 Give thy good word success ;
 Make thine own holiness
 On us descend.

Never from us depart ;
 Rule thou in every heart,
 Hence, evermore.

Thy sovereign majesty
 May we in glory see,
 And to eternity

Love and adore. AMEN.

Anon. before 1757.†

48.

Strength, Love, and Light.

COME, thou almighty Will !
 Our fainting bosoms fill
 With thy great power :
 Strength of our good intents,
 Our tempted hour's defence,
 Calm of faith's confidence,
 Come, in this hour !

Come, thou most tender Love !
 Within our spirits move,
 Their sweetest guest :
 Extinguish passion's fire,
 Exalt each low desire,
 To deeds of love inspire,
 Quickener and Rest !

Come, Light serene and still !
 Our darkened spirits fill
 With thy clear day :

Guide of the feeble sight,
 Star of grief's darkest night,
 Reveal the path of right,

Show us thy way ! AMEN.

Hymns of the Spirit.

WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

27

DARWALL. 6.6.6.6:8.8. (H.M.)

Rev. JOHN DARWALL.



49.

"Be of the same mind in the Lord."

Now, Lord, we part awhile,
But still in spirit joined,
Embrace the happy toil
Thou hast to each assigned :
And while we do thy blessed will,
We bear our heaven about us still.

Oh, let us thus go on
In all thy pleasant ways !
And armed with patience run
With joy the appointed race :
Keep us, and every seeking soul,
Till all attain the heavenly goal.

There we shall meet again,
When all our toils are o'er,
And death, and grief, and pain,
And parting are no more,
In the new earth and heaven above, —
The world of righteousness and love.

Charles Wesley.

ALL SAINTS. (WAREHAM.) L.M.

W. KNAPP.

50. *"My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord, and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and for ever."*

My God, my King, thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days ;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear,
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.

Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim ;
Thy bounty flows, an endless stream ;
Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of thy praise.

But who can speak thy wondrous deeds ?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds ;
Vast and unsearchable thy ways,
Vast and immortal be thy praise. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

51. *"Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."*

SPIRIT of grace and health and power,
Fountain of life and light below,
Abroad thy healing influence shower,
O'er all the nations let it flow.

Inspire our hearts with perfect love,
In us the work of faith fulfil ;
So not heaven's hosts shall swifter move,
Than we on earth, to do thy will.

On thee we cast our care ; we live
Through thee, who know'st our every need ;
Oh, feed us with thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living bread.

Thine, Lord, we are, and ours thou art ;
In us be all thy goodness showed ;
Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart,
With peace, and joy, and heaven, and God.

AMEN.

John Wesley.

52. *"Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice."*

O God, my God, my All thou art !
Ere shines the dawn of rising day,
Thy sovereign light within my heart,
Thy all-enlivening power, display !

In blessing thee with grateful songs,
My happy life shall glide away :
The praise that to thy name belongs,
Hourly, with lifted hands, I'll pay.

Thy name, O God, upon my bed
Dwells on my lips, and fires my thought ;
With trembling awe, in midnight shade,
I muse on all thy hands have wrought.

In all I do I feel thine aid ;
Therefore thy greatness I will sing,
O God, who bidst my heart be glad
Beneath the shadow of thy wing ! AMEN.

Charles Wesley

WHITBURN. (HESPERUS.) L.M.

HENRY BAKER.



53.

"God with us."

O God, whose presence glows in all
Within, around us, and above !
Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

That truth be with the heart believed,
Of all who seek this sacred place ;
With power proclaimed, in peace received,—
Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace.

That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with thee.

Send down its angel to our side ;
Send in its calm upon the breast :
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

N. L. Frothingham.

54.

A Psalm for the Lord's Day. Ps. xcii.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing ;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word ;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels, how divine !

Soon shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts.

55.

"Now, therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name."

We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
The glittering sky, the silver sea,
For all their beauty, all their worth,
Their light and glory, come from thee.

Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that holds thy Spirit's might.

So while we gaze, with thoughtful eye,
On all the gifts thy love has given,
Help us in thee to live and die,
By thee to rise from earth to heaven. **AMEN.**

George F. L. Cotton.

LUTHER'S CHANT. L.M.

C. ZEUNER.



56.

Psalm lxxii.

O God, thou art my God alone ;
Early to thee my soul shall cry,
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.

Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,
I follow hard on thee, my God :
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways ;
I lean upon thy staff and rod.

Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember, on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light ;
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

Better than life itself thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me ;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with thee ?

Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all thy mercy, I will give ;
My soul shall still in God rejoice ;
My tongue shall bless thee while I live. AMEN.

James Montgomery.

57.

The Bread of Life.

FATHER, supply my every need ;
Sustain the life thyself hast given ;
Oh, grant the never-failing bread,
The manna that comes down from heaven !

The gracious fruits of righteousness,
Thy blessings' unexhausted store,
In me abundantly increase,
Nor ever let me hunger more. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

58.

Love Divine.

O LOVE Divine, whose constant beam
Shines on the eyes that will not see,
And waits to bless us while we dream
Thou leav'st us when we turn from thee !

All souls that struggle and aspire,
All hearts of prayer, by thee are lit ;
And, dim or clear, thy tongues of fire
On dusky tribes and centuries sit.

Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed thou know'st :
Wide as our need, thy favors fall ;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop, seen or unseen, over all.

John G. Whittier.

EDGEMOOR. L.M.

HENRY SMART,



59. *"The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works."*

THERE 's not a bird with lonely nest
In pathless wood or mountain crest,
Nor aught beside, which does not share,
O God ! in thy paternal care !

Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds thee within its solitude ;
And thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.

In busy mart and crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless
With all a father's tenderness !

And every moment still doth bring
Thy blessings on its loaded wing ;
Widely they spread through earth and sky,
And last to all eternity !

Baptist W. Noel.†

60. *"Blessed are they which dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee."*

OUR God ! where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.
Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

AMEN.

William Cowper.

61.

God's Law and Love.

O THOU, in whom we live and move,
Whose love is law, whose law is love,
Whose present spirit waits to fill
The soul that comes to do thy will !
Unto our waiting spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the powers of speech ;
And bid us feel, with joyful awe,
The omnipresence of thy law.

Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought,
Or deed of love, to come to naught.

Such faith, O God ! our souls sustain,
Free, true, and calm, in joy and pain,
That even by our fidelity
Thy kingdom may the nearer be !

AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow.

HAMBURG. L.M.

Arranged from Gregorian Tone I. by LOWELL MASON.

**62.***Seeing the Invisible.*

ETERNAL and immortal King !
 Thy peerless splendors none can bear ;
 But darkness veils seraphic eyes,
 When God with all his lustre 's there.

Yet faith can pierce the awful gloom,
 The great Invisible can see ;
 And with its tremblings mingle joy,
 In fixed regards, great God, to thee.

Then every tempting form of sin,
 Shamed in thy presence, disappears ;
 And all the glowing, raptured soul,
 The likeness it contemplates, wears.

O ever conscious to my heart,
 Witness to its supreme desire !
 Behold, it presseth on to thee,
 For it hath caught the heavenly fire.

This one petition would it urge, —
 To bear thee ever in its sight ;
 In life, in death, in worlds unknown,
 Its only portion and delight !

Philip Doddridge. 1755.

63.*Psalms c.*

NATIONS, attend before his throne
 With solemn fear and sacred joy ;
 Know that the Lord is God alone, —
 He can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
 And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
 He brought us to his fold again.

We are his people, we his care,
 Our souls, and all our mortal frame :
 What lasting honors shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to thy name ?

We 'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs ;
 High as the heavens our voices raise ;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is thy command,
 Vast as eternity thy love ;
 Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts.

CAMDEN. L.M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



64. "We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord."

THEE we adore, eternal Lord !
We praise thy name with one accord ;
Both heaven and earth do worship thee,
Thou Father of Eternity !

To thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens, and all the powers on high ;
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of Hosts, they ever sing.

The apostles join the glorious throng ;
The prophets swell the immortal song ;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to thy praise.

From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor thee ;
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore. AMEN.

St. Ambrose.

Tr. by John Gambold.

65. "Our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name."

O GOD, I thank thee for each sight
Of beauty that thy hand doth give, —
For sunny skies, and air, and light ;
O God, I thank thee that I live.

That life I consecrate to thee ;
And ever, as the day is born,
On wings of love my soul would flee,
And thank thee for another morn.

Another day to do, to dare,
To tax anew my growing strength ;
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,
And so reach heaven and thee at length.

Caroline A. Mason.

66. "Oh, that men would praise the Lord."

YE sons of men, your glory wake,
To God your hearts and voices raise ;
He calls on you to lead the lays
That from his happy creatures break.

All tribes and tongues, your incense bring, —
The fragrant offering of your praise ;
And beautify life's common ways
With grateful thoughts that upward spring.

Ye faithful servants of the Lord,
Be works of love your harp of song ;
In loyal service calm and strong,
Your daily praises be outpoured.

Ye holy, humble men of heart,
Be perfect peace your blissful dower,
With praises fill each tranquil hour,
And dwell from strife and guile apart.

All people, lift your song above,
In sweet accord with Nature's choir ;
And strike your heart's melodious lyre,
To laud his name and bless his love.

Richard Wilson.

GEER. C.M.

H. W. GREATORREX.



67. "The Lord will bless his people with peace."

THE Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive ;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before his courts we leave.

The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road ;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest ;
Be he of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

And when our nightly prayers we say,
His watch he still shall keep,
Crown with his peace his own blest day,
And guard his people's sleep.

John Ellerton.

68. "I thank thee and praise thee, O thou God of my fathers."

O GOD of ages ! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
And who, through this same pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led, —

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers ! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

Oh, spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.
Alt. by John Logan.†

69. "That ye might be filled with all the fulness of God."

THOU Fount of blessing, God of love,
To thee our hearts we raise ;
Thine all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

Thine, wholly thine, we long to be ;
Our sacrifice receive ;
Made and preserved and saved by thee,
To thee ourselves we give.

To thee our every wish aspires,
For all thy mercy's store ;
The sole return thy love requires
Is that we ask for more.

For more we ask ; we open, Lord,
Our hearts to embrace thy will ;
Renew us by thy quickening word ;
With all thy fulness fill. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.†

DEDHAM. C.M.

W. GARDNER.



70. *"The House our Fathers built to God."*

We love the venerable house
Our fathers built to God ;
In heaven are kept their grateful vows,
Their dust endears the sod.

Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face,
And prayers of tender hope have spread
A perfume through the place.

And anxious hearts have pondered here
The mystery of life,
And prayed the Eternal Spirit clear
Their doubts and aid their strife.

From humble tenements around
Came up the pensive train,
And in the church a blessing found,
Which filled their homes again.

For faith, and peace, and mighty love,
That from the Godhead flow,
Showed them the life of heaven above
Springs from the life below.

They live with God, their homes are dust ;
But here their children pray,
And, in this fleeting lifetime, trust
To find the narrow way.

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

71. *For the Spirit of Truth.*

THOU long disowned, reviled, oppressed,
Strange friend of human kind,
Seeking through weary years a rest
Within our hearts to find, —

How late thy bright and awful brow
Breaks through these clouds of sin !
Hail, Truth Divine ! we know thee now ;
Angel of God, come in.

Come, though with purifying fire
And desolating sword :
Thou of all nations the desire,
Earth waits thy cleansing word.

Struck by the lightning of thy glance,
Let old oppressions die !
Before thy cloudless countenance
Let fear and falsehood fly !

Anoint our eyes with healing grace,
To see, as ne'er before,
Our Father, in our brother's face,
Our Master, in his poor.

Flood our dark life with golden day ;
Convince, subdue, enthral :
Then to a mightier yield thy sway,
And Love be all in all !

Ellis Scudder 1860.

ST. PETER. C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



72.

*"The shining light, that shineth more and
more unto the perfect day."*

SPIRIT of Truth ! our fathers reared
Thy temple, stone by stone,
Till o'er its holiest shrine appeared, —
"Glory to God alone."

And, through each lingering age, while death
Dispersed the faithful band,
They nobly passed, with parting breath,
Thy torch from hand to hand.

But now, around the temple walls,
Thy girded servants throng ;
On watching eyes the daybreak falls,
No plaint is heard, "How long?"

For see, the broadening light fulfils
Our waiting hearts' desire,
It pales our watch-fires on the hills, —
We tune the silent lyre.

Spirit divine, the slumbrous world
With heavy eyes unsealed,
Will wake to find thy flag unfurled,
Thy host command the field.

Thy watchwords pass from soul to soul,
Thy conquests none can stay ;
Earth's noblest seek the shining goal
Of thy triumphant sway. AMEN.

Andrew Chalmers.

73.

"From generation to generation."

O LIGHT, from age to age the same,
Forever living Word, —
Here have we felt thy kindling flame,
Thy voice within have heard.

Here holy thought and hymn and prayer
Have winged the spirit's powers,
And made these walls divinely fair, —
Thy temple, Lord, and ours.

What visions rise above the years,
What tender memories throng,
Till the eye fills with happy tears,
The heart with grateful song !

Vanish the mists of time and sense ;
They come, the loved of yore,
And one encircling Providence
Holds all for evermore.

Oh, not in vain their toil who wrought
To build faith's freer shrine, —
Nor theirs whose steadfast love and thought
Have watched the fire divine.

Burn, holy fire, and shine more wide !
While systems rise and fall,
Faith, hope, and charity abide,
The heart and soul of all.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

LONDON NEW. C.M.

SCOTCH PSALTER (1615).



74.

Te Deum Laudamus

O God, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord,
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.

To thee all angels cry aloud ;
To thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry :

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey ;
The world is with the glory filled
Of thy majestic sway.

The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

We magnify thee day by day,
And ever worship thee ;
Vouchsafe to keep us, Lord, this day,
From sin and danger free. AMEN.

Nahum Tate. 1703.

75.

The Inward Witness.

O THOU whose Spirit witness bears,
Within our spirits free,
That we thy children are and heirs
Of thine eternity, —

Here may this simple faith sublime
O'er-arch us like the sky ;
Secure below the drift of time
Its firm foundations lie.

Our thought o'erflows each written scroll,
Our creeds arise and fall ;
The life of God within the soul
Lives and outlasts them all.

Here may that witness clearer grow,
Each waiting heart within,
The way of filial duty show,
And glad obedience win.

Here be life's sorrows sanctified,
Here truth her radiance pour ;
While hope and faith and love abide,
Forever more and more !

Frederick L. Hosmer.

RATHFARNHAM. S.M.

J. B. CALKIN.



76.

"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."

OUR day of praise is done ;
 The evening shadows fall ;
 But pass not from us with the sun,
 True Light that lightenest all.

Around the throne on high,
 Where night can never be,
 The white-robed harpers of the sky
 Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

Too faint our anthems here ;
 Too soon of praise we tire ;
 But oh, the strains, how full and clear,
 Of that eternal choir !

Yet, Lord, to thy dear will,
 If thou attune the heart,
 We in thine angels' music still
 May bear our lower part.

'Tis thine each soul to calm,
 Each wayward thought reclaim,
 And make our life a daily psalm
 Of glory to thy name ;

A little while, and then
 Shall come the glorious end ;
 And songs of angels and of men
 In perfect praise shall blend.

John Ellerton.

OLNEY. S.M.

LOWELL MASON.



ST. GEORGE. S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



77. *"This is the day which the Lord has made ;
we will rejoice and be glad in it."*

THIS is the day of light !
Let there be light to-day ;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

This is the day of rest !
Our failing strength renew ;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.

This is the day of peace !
Thy peace our spirits fill !
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

This is the day of prayer !
Let earth to heaven draw near :
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there ;
Come down to meet us here.

This is the first of days !
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death ! AMEN.

John Ellerton. 1867.

78. *"Abide with us, for the day is far spent."*

THE day, O Lord, is spent ;
Abide with us, and rest ;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making thee our guest.

We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

Our sun is sinking now ;
Our day is almost o'er ;
O Sun of righteousness, do thou
Shine on us evermore ! AMEN.

John Mason Neale.

79. *"Oh, praise the Lord, all ye nations."*

THY name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands ,
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word ;
Thy truth forever stands.

Far be thine honor spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

DAWN. 11.10:11.10.

Sir JOHN STAINER.



80.

"Oh, send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me."

Now, when the dusky shades of night retreating
 Before the sun's red banner swiftly flee;
 Now, when the terrors of the dark are fleeting,
 O Lord, we lift our grateful hearts to thee.

Look from the height of heaven, and send to cheer us
 Thy light and truth, and guide us onward still;
 Still let thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
 And lead us safely to thy holy hill. AMEN.

Gregory the Great. About 600. Tr. Anonymous.

81.

"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,
 Who ever dost thyself unmoved abide,
 Yet day by day, the light in due gradation
 From hour to hour through all its changes guide;
 Grant to life's day a calm, unclouded ending,
 An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
 The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
 With dawning glories of the eternal day. AMEN.

John Ellerton. From the Latin.

VENTNOR. 11.10: 11.10

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



82.

"When I awake, I am still with thee."

STILL, still with thee, when purple morning breaketh,
 When the bird waketh and the shadows flee ;
 Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
 Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with thee !

Alone with thee, amid the mystic shadows,
 The solemn hush of nature newly born ;
 Alone with thee in breathless adoration,
 In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

Still, still with thee ! as to each new-born morning
 A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,
 So doth this blessed consciousness, awaking,
 Breathe, each day, nearness unto thee and heaven.

When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
 Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer ;
 Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading,
 But sweeter still to wake and find thee there.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
 When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee :
 Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
 Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with thee !

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

ELLERS. 10.10:10.10.

E. J. HOPKINS.

83.

"The peace of God which passeth all understanding."

FATHER, again to thy dear name we raise,
 With one accord, our parting hymn of praise ;
 We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
 Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way ;
 With thee began, with thee shall end the day ;
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 That in this house have called upon thy name.

Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
 Turn thou for us its darkness into light ;
 From harm and danger keep thy children free,
 For dark and light are both alike to thee.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
 Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
 Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace. AMEN.

John Ellerton.

ARTAVIA. 10.10.10.6.

E. J. HOPKINS.



84. *"I will lay me down in peace and sleep; for thou only, Lord, makest me to dwell in safety."*

THE day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep
 My weary spirit seeks repose in thine;
 Father! forgive my trespasses, and keep
 This little life of mine.

With loving kindness curtain thou my bed;
 And cool in rest my burning pilgrim-feet;
 Thy pardon be the pillow for my head,—
 So shall my sleep be sweet.

At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and thee,
 No fears my soul's unwavering faith can shake;
 All's well! whichever side the grave for me
 The morning light may break!

Harriet McEwen Kimball.

VESPER HYMN. 8.7. Double.

Russian Air.



85. "Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."

Now, on land and sea descending,
Brings the night its peace profound :
Let our vesper hymn be blending
With the holy calm around.

Soon as dies the sunset glory,
Stars of heaven shine out above,
Telling still the ancient story, —
Their Creator's changeless love.

Now, our wants and burdens leaving
To his care who cares for all,
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving ;
At his touch our burdens fall.

As the darkness deepens o'er us,
Lo : eternal stars arise ;
Hope and Faith and Love rise glorious,
Shining in the spirit's skies.

Samuel Longfellow.

86. "The day is thine, the night also is thine."

WHEN the light of day is waning,
When the night is dark and drear,
God of Love, in stillness reigning,
Teach me to believe thee near.

When my heart is faint and drooping,
When my faith is weak and cold,
Kindly to my weakness stooping,
Draw me upwards, as of old.

Nearer to the peace unbroken,
Nearer to the changeless calm,
All my wish a prayer unspoken,
All my life a silent psalm.
Teach me to abide in patience
All the little storms of time,
Making every day's temptations
Steps for faltering feet to climb.

Let me find thee in my sorrow,
Nor forget thee in my joy ;
And from thee my sunshine borrow,
And by thee my gloom destroy.
God of day, the dark dispelling,
Guide, Redeemer, Father, Friend ;
God of Love, in stillness dwelling,
Lead me to my journey's end. **AMEN.**

Edmund M. Geldart.

MORNING AND EVENING.

45

TEMPLE. 8.4.8.4:8.8.8.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.

87.

"He giveth his beloved sleep."

God that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light ;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night, —
May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie :
When the heavenly call shall wake us,
Do not thou, our God, forsake us,
But to dwell in glory take us
With thee on high. AMEN.

Reginald Heber and Richard Whately

ST. ANATOLIUS. 7.6:7.6:8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



88.

"The Lord is nigh unto all that call upon him."

THE day is past and over :

All thanks, O Lord, to thee !

I pray thee that offenceless

The hours of dark may be.

O Father, keep me in thy sight,

And save me through the coming night !

The joys of day are over :

I lift my heart to thee ;

And call on thee that sinless

The hours of gloom may be.

O Father, make their darkness light,

And save me through the coming night !

The toils of day are over ;

I raise the hymn to thee,

And ask that free from peril

The hours of fear may be :

O Father, keep me in thy sight,

And guard me through the coming night !

Be thou my soul's Preserver,

O God ! for thou dost know

How many are the perils

Through which I have to go.

O loving Father, hear my call,

And guard and save me from them all. **AMEN.**

St. Anatolius. 8th Century. Tr. J. M. Neale. †

MERRIAL. 65:65.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



89.

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety."

Now the day is over,
 Night is drawing nigh;
 Shadows of the evening
 Steal across the sky.

Father, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose;
 With thy tenderest blessing
 May mine eyelids close.

Grant to little children
 Visions bright of thee;
 Guard the sailors tossing
 On the deep, blue sea.

Comfort every sufferer,
 Watching late in pain;
 Those who plan some evil
 From their sin restrain.

Through the long night-watches
 May thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In thy holy eyes. AMEN.

HOLLEY. 7-7:7-7.**Hews.****90.** "The Lord will hear when I call unto him."

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon the sight away :
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, we would commune with thee.

Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

When from us the light of day
Shall on earth have passed away,
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

G. W. Doane. 1824. †

91. "With good will doing service, as to the Lord."

Now the shades of night are gone ;
Now the morning light is come, —
Lord, may we be thine to-day !
Drive the shades of sin away.

Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt, and clear our sight ;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we stand and watch and pray.

Keep our haughty passions bound ;
Save us from our foes around ;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

When our work of life is past,
Oh, receive us then at last !
Night and sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

Episcopal Collection. 1806.

92. "In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee."

In the morning I will pray
For his blessing on the day :
What this day shall be my lot,
Light or darkness, know I not.

Should it be with clouds o'ercast, —
Clouds of sorrow gathering fast,
Thou, who givest light divine,
Shine within me, Lord, oh, shine !

Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in thee,
And a perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.

Keep my feet from secret snares,
Keep my eyes, O God ! from tears ;
Every step thy grace attend,
And my soul from death defend.

Then, when fall the shades of night,
All within shall still be light ;
Thou wilt peace around diffuse
Gently as the evening dews.

William Henry Furness.

FERRIER. 7:7:7:7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



93. "The heavens declare the glory of God."

SLOWLY, by thy hand unfurled,
Down around the weary world
Falls the darkness ; oh, how still
Is the working of thy will !

Mighty Maker, ever nigh,
Work in me as silently ;
Veil the day's distracting sights,
Show me heaven's eternal lights.

Living worlds to view be brought
In the boundless realms of thought ;
High and infinite desires,
Flaming like those upper fires.

Holy Truth, Eternal Right,
Let them break upon my sight ;
Let them shine, serene and still,
And with light my being fill.

Let my soul attuned be
To the heavenly harmony,
Which, beyond the power of sound,
Fills the universe around.

William Henry Furness.

94. "When I awake, I am still with thee."

WHILE the stars unnumbered roll
Round the ever constant pole,
Far above these spangled skies
All my soul to God shall rise.

He in these serenest hours
Guides my intellectual powers,
And his Spirit doth diffuse,
Sweeter far than midnight dews ;

Lifting all my thoughts above
On the wings of faith and love :
Blest alternative to me,
Thus to sleep, or wake with thee !

What if death my sleep invade ?
Should I be of death afraid ?
Whilst encircled by thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.

With thy heavenly presence blest,
Death is life, and labor rest ;
Welcome sleep or death to me,
Still secure, for still with thee !

Philip Doddridge.

TALLIS'S CANON. L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS.



95.

A Morning Hymn.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

In conversation be sincere ;
Keep conscience, as the noontide, clear ;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

By influence of the light divine
Let thy own light to others shine ;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

All praise to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me, whilst I slept !
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

Lord, I my vows to thee renew :
Disperse my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite. AMEN.

Thomas Ken.

96.

"In thy light shall we see light."

COME, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Shower down thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray !

May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control ;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace !

Oh, hallowed be the approaching day !
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset calm and bright !

St. Ambrose. Tr. John Chandler.

97.

"Under his wings shalt thou trust."

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light :
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own Almighty wings !

Oh, may my soul on thee repose ;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close, —
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Ye heavenly host his name adore !
With praise and joy for evermore. AMEN.

Thomas Ken.†

HEBRON. L.M.

LOWELL MASON.



98. *"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety."*

Thus far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days !
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home ;
But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.

I lay my body down to sleep ;
Peace is the pillow for my head ;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

Faith in his name forbids my fear :
Oh, may thy presence ne'er depart !
And in the morning make me hear
The love and kindness of thy heart. AMEN.
Isaac Watts.

99. *"I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving."*

My God ! how endless is thy love !
Thy gifts are every evening new ;
And morning mercies, from above,
Gently distil, like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours :
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

I yield my powers to thy command ;
To thee I consecrate my days :
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Isaac Watts.

100. *Vesper Hymn.*

AGAIN, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls ;
And vesper hymn and vesper prayer
Rise mingling on the holy air.

May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace ;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

O God, our Light ! to thee we bow ;
Within all shadows standest thou ;
Give deeper calm than night can bring ;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain ;
But, in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer forever dwell !

Samuel Longfellow.

DUKE STREET. L.M.

JOHN HATTON.

**IOI.** *"Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning."*

New every morning is the love
Our waking and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see ;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask :
Room to deny ourselves ; a road
To bring us, daily, nearer God.

Seek we no more : content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As Heaven shall bid them, come and go, —
The secret this of rest below.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. **AMEN.**
John Keble.

IO2. *"Let us walk honestly, as in the day."*

Now with the rising golden dawn,
Let us, the children of the day,
Cast off the darkness which so long
Has led our guilty souls astray.

Oh, may the morn so pure, so clear,
Its own sweet calm in us instil ;
A guileless mind, a heart sincere,
Simplicity of word and will.

And ever, as the day glides by,
May we the busy senses rein ;
Keep guard upon the hand and eye,
Nor let the conscience suffer stain.
Breviary. Tr. Edward Caswall.

IO3. *"And the Life was the light of men."*

O THOU true Life of all that live,
Who dost, unmoved, all motion sway ;
Who dost the morn and evening give,
And through its changes guide the day, —

Thy light upon our evening pour,
So may our souls no sunset see,
But death to us an open door
To an eternal morning be. **AMEN.**

Breviary. Tr. by Edward Caswall

HURSLEY. L.M.

Arranged from PETER RITTER, by W. H. MONK.

**104.** *"At evening time it shall be light."*

COME, Father, with the coming night,
Refresh and cheer my weary heart ;
At evening time it shall be light,
If thou art near, though day depart.

From tedious toil, from anxious care,
Dear Lord, I turn again to thee ;
Thy presence and thy smile to share
Makes every burden light to me.

With thee, of all sad thoughts beguiled,
Peace nestles in my tranquil breast ;
And, like a pleased and happy child,
In thy kind arms I sink to rest.

Ray Palmer.

105. *"They that know thy name will put their trust in thee."*

ABIDE with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. **AMEN.**
John Keble.

106. *"The Lord is my Light."*

O FATHER, bless us ere we go !
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.

The day is gone, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all, —
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

Do more than pardon, — give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty ;
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call :
Oh, let thy mercy make us glad !
Thou art our Father and our All !

Frederick W. Faber.

WESTMINSTER. C.M.

JAMES TURL.

**107.** *"In thy light shall we see light."*

O God, before the sun's bright beams
All night's dark shadows fly ;
When on the soul thy mercy gleams,
All doubts and terrors die.

So freshly falls thy heaven-sent grace,
As morning's gladdening breath, —
Gives light to all to seek thy face,
And guides in life and death.

O holy light ! O light of God !
O light unseen below,
Which fills the courts of thine abode,
Which there the blest shall know.

Swift comes the hour when none can toil,
Short is the rugged way :
Teach us our lamps to fill with oil,
Whilst it is called to-day.

Then we shall see that glorious light,
Which to the saints is given,
So sweet, so fair, so passing bright, —
The eternal morn of heaven.

Greville Phillimore.

108.*Evening Prayer.*

As darker, darker, fall around
The shadows of the night,
We gather here, with hymn and prayer,
To seek the Eternal Light.

Father in heaven, to thee are known
Our many hopes and fears,
Our heavy weight of mortal toil,
Our bitterness of tears.

We pray thee for our absent ones,
Who have been with us here ;
And in our secret heart we name
The distant and the dear.

For weary eyes, and aching hearts,
And feet that from thee rove,
The sick, the poor, the tried, the fallen,
We pray thee, God of love.

We bring to thee our hopes and fears,
And at thy footstool lay ;
And, Father, thou who lovest all
Wilt hear us as we pray.

Hymns of the Spirit.

109. *"In simplicity and godly sincerity."*

Now that the sun is beaming bright,
Implore we, bending low,
That he, the uncreated Light,
May guide us as we go.

No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

ELVET. C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



And while the hours in order flow,
O Lord, securely fence
Our gates beleaguered by the foe, —
The gate of every sense.

And grant that to thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend ;
That we begin it at thy word,
And in thy favor end. AMEN.

Saint Ambrose. Tr. J. H. Newman.†

II O. *"The Lord God is our sun and shield."*

Now from the altar of our hearts
Let incense-flames arise ;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

This day thou wast our sun and shield,
Our keeper and our guide ;
Thy care was on our frailty shown,
Thy mercies multiplied.

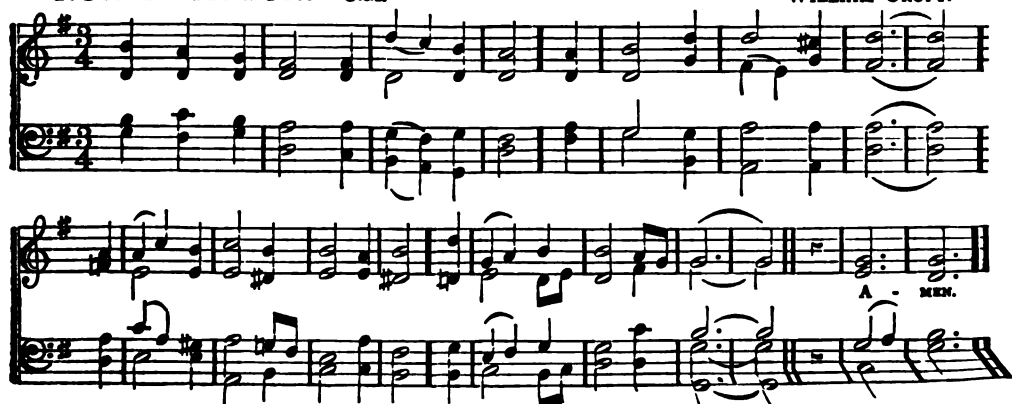
Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day ;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More fleet and free than they.

New time, new favors, and new joys,
Do a new song require ;
Till we shall praise thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

John Mason.

NORTHAMPTON. C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT.



ST. LEONARD. C.M. Double.

HENRY HILES.

III. *"Thou hast visited me in the night."*

THE shadows of the evening hours
 Fall from the darkening sky ;
 Upon the fragrance of the flowers
 The dews of evening lie :
 Before thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
 We kneel at close of day ;
 Look on thy children from on high,
 And hear us while we pray.

Slowly the rays of daylight fade ;
 So fade within our heart
 The hopes in earthly love and joy,
 That one by one depart :

Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
 Within the heavens shine ;—
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in Heaven,
 And trust in things divine.

Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God,
 Upon our souls descend ;
 From midnight fears and perils, thou
 Our trembling hearts defend ;
 Give us a respite from our toil,
 Calm and subdue our woes ;
 Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
 Oh ! give us now repose ! AMEN.

Adelaide A. Procter.

ALL HALLOWS. C. M. Six lines.

A. H. BROWN.

**112.** *"As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."*

O SHADOW in a sultry land !
 We gather to thy breast,
 Whose love enfolding like the night
 Brings quietude and rest ;
 Glimpse of the fairer life to be,
 In foretaste here possessed.

From aimless wanderings we come,
 From drifting to and fro ;
 The wave of being mingles deep
 Amid its ebb and flow ;
 The grander sweep of tides serene
 Our spirits yearn to know !

That which the garish day had lost,
 The twilight vigil brings,
 While softer the vesper bell
 Its silver cadence rings, —
 The sense of an immortal trust,
 The brush of angel wings !

Drop down behind the solemn hills,
 O Day, with golden skies !
 Serene above its fading glow
 Night, starry crowned, arise !
 So beautiful may Heaven be,
 When Life's last sunbeam dies ! AMEN.

Charlotte M. Packard.

AURELIA. 7.6. Double.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.

113.

Teach us to number our Days.

O God, the Rock of Ages,
 Who evermore hast been,
 What time the tempest rages,
 Our dwelling-place serene :
 Before thy first creations,
 O Lord, the same as now,
 To endless generations
 The everlasting thou !

Our years are like the shadows
 On sunny hills that lie,
 Or grasses in the meadows
 That blossom but to die ;
 A sleep, a dream, a story,
 By strangers quickly told,
 An unremaining glory
 Of things that soon are old.

O thou, who canst not slumber,
 Whose light grows never pale,
 Teach us aright to number
 Our years before they fail.
 On us thy mercy lighten,
 On us thy goodness rest ;
 And let thy spirit brighten
 The hearts thyself hath blessed.

Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
 With beauty and with grace,
 Till clothed in light forever,
 We see thee face to face.
 A joy no language measures ;
 A fountain brimming o'er ;
 An endless flow of pleasures ;
 An ocean without shore.

Edward H. Bickersteth. 1866.

GOD IN NATURE AND PROVIDENCE.

59

ST. ANSELM. 7.6. Double.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



II 4. *"Consider the lilies, how they grow."*

He hides within the lily
A strong and tender care,
That wins the earth-born atoms
To glory of the air ;
He weaves the shining garments
Unceasingly and still,
Along the quiet waters,
In niches of the hill.

We linger at the vigil
With him who bent the knee
To watch the old-time lilies
In distant Galilee ;
And still the worship deepens,
And quickens into new,
As brightening down the ages
God's secret thrilleth through.

O Toiler of the lily,
Thy touch is in the Man !
No leaf that dawns to petal
But hints the angel-plan.
The flower-horizons open !
The blossom vaster shows !
We hear thy wide worlds echo, —
See how the lily grows !

Shy yearnings of the savage,
Unfolding thought by thought,
To holy lives are lifted,
To visions fair are wrought ;
The races rise and cluster,
And evils fade and fall,
Till chaos blooms to beauty,
Thy purpose crowning all ! **AMEN.**

William C. Gannett.

ADORATION. 7:7:7:7.

J. W. TUFTS. By permission.

**II5.** "O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord!"

LET the whole creation cry,
 Glory to the Lord on high!
 Heaven and earth, awake and sing,
 "God is good, and therefore King."

Praise him, all ye host above,
 Ever bright and fair in love!
 Sun and moon, uplift your voice;
 Night and stars, in God rejoice.

Chant his honor, ocean fair!
 Earth, soft rushing through the air;
 Sunshine, darkness, cloud and storm,
 Rain and snow, his praise perform.

Let the blossoms of the earth
 Join the universal mirth;
 Birds, with morn and dew elate,
 Sing with joy at heaven's gate.

Warriors fighting for the Lord,
 Prophets burning with his word,
 Men and women, young and old,
 Raise the anthem manifold;

And let children's happy hearts
 In this worship bear their parts:
 Holy, Holy, Holy One,
 Glory be to God alone! **AMEN.**

Stopford A. Brooke.

NUREMBERG. 7:7:7:7.

JOHANN RUDOLF AHLE.



STUTT GART. 7.7.7.7.

(*Liebe, die Du mich zum Bilde.*)

DARMSTÄDTER GESANGBUCH, 1698.



II 6. "Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God."

HEAVEN and earth, and sea and air,
Still their Maker's praise declare;
Thou, my soul, rejoicing sing,
To thy God thy praises bring.

See the sun his power awakes,
As through clouds his glory breaks;
See the moon and stars of light
Praising God in stillest night.

See how God this rolling globe
Swathes with beauty as a robe;
Forests, fields, and living things
Each his Maker's glory sings.

Through the air thy praises meet,
Birds are singing clear and sweet;
Fire and storm and wind, thy will
As thy ministers fulfil.

Ocean waves thy glory tell,
At thy touch they sink and swell;
From the well-spring to the sea,
Rivers murmur, Lord, of thee.

Ah, my God, what wonders lie
Hid in thine infinity!
Stamp upon my inmost heart
What I am, and what thou art! AMEN.

Joachim Neander.
Tr. by J. D. Burna.

II 7. "I will make them joyful in my house of prayer."

In this peaceful house of prayer
Stronger faith, O God! we seek;
Here we bring each earthly care,
Thou the strengthening message speak!

In our greatest trials, we
Calm, through thee, the way have trod;
In the smallest, may we feel
Thou art still our Helper-God.

Of thy presence and thy love
We more steadfast feeling need,
Till the high and holy thought
Hallow every simplest deed.

Heavenly Father, at thy feet
We would lay our earthborn care;
Help us in our need, for thou
Know'st the weight that each must bear.

AMEN.

Hymns of the Spirit.

DUKE STREET. L.M.

JOHN HATTON.



118. "The living God which made heaven and earth,
and the sea, and all things that are therein."

God of the earth, the sky, the sea !
Maker of all above, below !
Creation lives and moves in thee,
Thy present life through all doth flow.

Thee in the lonely woods we meet,
On the bare hills or cultured plains,
In every flower beneath our feet,
And even the still rock's mossy stains.

"Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air ;
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow,
There is thy power ; thy law is there.

We feel thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of night ;
And, when thy morning breaks in power,
We hear thy word, Let there be light.

But higher far, and far more clear,
Thee in man's spirit we behold ;
Thine image and thyself are there,
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

John R. Wreford.
Samuel Longfellow.

119. "His tender mercies are over all his works."

OUR Father ! to thy love we owe
All that is fair and good below.
Life, and the health that makes life sweet,
Are blessings from thy mercy-seat.

O Giver of the quickening rain !
O Ripener of the golden grain !
From thee the cheerful day-spring flows,
Thy balmy evening brings repose.

Thy frosts arrest, thy tempests chase
The plagues that waste our helpless race,
Thy softer breath, o'er land and deep,
Wakes nature from its winter sleep.

Yet, deem we not that thus alone
Thy bounty and thy love are shown,
For we have learned with higher praise,
And holier names, to speak thy ways.

In woe's dark hour our kindest stay,
Sole trust when life shall pass away,
Teacher of hopes that light the gloom
Of death, and consecrate the tomb.

Patient with headstrong guilt to bear,
Slow to avenge and kind to spare,
Listening to prayer, and reconciled
Full soon to thy repentant child. **AMEN.**

William C. Bryant.

KEBLE. L.M.

REV. J. B. DYKES.



I20. *"I will wait upon the Lord that hideth his face
from the house of Jacob."*

No human eyes thy face may see ;
No human thought thy form may know ;
But all creation dwells in thee,
And thy great life through all doth flow !

And yet, O strange and wondrous thought !
Thou art a God who hearest prayer,
And every heart with sorrow fraught
To seek thy present aid may dare, —

And though most weak our efforts seem
Into one creed these thoughts to bind,
And vain the intellectual dream
To see and know the Eternal Mind, —

Yet thou wilt turn them not aside,
Who cannot solve thy life divine,
But would give up all reason's pride
To know their hearts approved by thine !

So, though we faint on life's dark hill,
And Thought grow weak, and Knowledge flee,
Yet Faith shall teach us courage still,
And Love shall guide us on to thee !

T. W. Higginson.

I21. *The Lord of Life.*

LORD of all being ! throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star ;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near !

Sun of our life ! thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day :
Star of our hope ! thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn ;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn ;
Our rainbow arch thy mercy's sign :
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love ;
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes. 1860

SAMSON. L.M.

HÄNDEL

**I22.** *"Who preparast rain for the earth; who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains."*

FATHER of lights, we sing thy name,
 Who kindlest up the lamp of day;
 Wide as he spreads the golden flame,
 His beams thy power and love display.
 Fountain of good, from thee proceed
 The copious drops of genial rain,
 Which, o'er the hill, and through the mead,
 Revive the grass and swell the grain.

Oh, let not our forgetful hearts
 O'erlook the tokens of thy care;
 But what thy liberal hand imparts
 Still own in praise, still ask in prayer.
 So shall our suns more grateful shine,
 And showers in sweeter drops shall fall,
 When all our hearts and lives are thine,
 And thou, our God! enjoyed in all. AMEN.
 Philip Doddridge.

I23.*"Unto the hills." Ps. cxxi.*

Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, —
 The eternal hills beyond the skies:
 Thence all her help my soul derives;
 There my Almighty Refuge lives.
 He lives, the everlasting God,
 That built the world, that spread the flood;
 The heavens with all their hosts he made,
 And the dark regions of the dead.

He guides our feet, he guards our way;
 His morning smiles bless all the day:
 He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
 The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

Israel, a name divinely blest,
 May rise secure, securely rest;
 Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
 Admit no slumber nor surprise.

Isaac Watts.

I24.*The Love of God.*

O SOURCE divine, and Life of all,
 The Fount of being's fearful sea!
 Thy depth would every heart appall,
 That saw not Love supreme in thee.

We shrink before thy vast abyss,
 Where worlds on worlds eternal brood;
 We know thee truly but in this, —
 That thou bestowest all our good.

And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
 Oh grant us still in thee to dwell,
 And through thy ceaseless web to trace
 Thy presence working all things well!

Bestow on every joyous thrill
 Thy deeper tone of reverent awe;
 Make pure thy creature's erring will,
 And teach his heart to love thy law.

John Sterling. 1839.

REX GLORIAE. L.M. Double.

E. J. HOPKINS.



I25. *The heavens declare the Glory of God.*

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball !
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found ! —

In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
Forever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine." AMEN.
Joseph Addison. 1712.

I26.

God is Love.

Oh, lift your hearts ! Oh, tune your tongues !
The Lord of glory claims your songs ;
The Lord of lords, the King of kings,
Who life to all and comfort brings ;
The Strong, the Wonderful, the Wise,
Who filled the seas, who spread the skies.
Sing, saints below ; sing, hosts above ;
Tell earth and heaven that God is love.

O God of providence and grace,
The same in every time and place,
Thy flock on earth are wanderers now,
And who can guide or save, but thou ?
Through thee refreshment round us flows,
The desert blossoms as the rose ;
And earth is heaven, while here we prove
An omnipresent God of love.

Henry F. Lyte.

ST. ANN'S. C.M.

WILLIAM CROFT.

127. *The Lord our Dwelling-place.* Ps. xc.

OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home !

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away :
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Like flowery fields the nations stand,
Pleased with the morning light ;
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 't is night.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come !
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home ! AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

128. "God is Love."

Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And helps our misery.

Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound ;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.

Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move ;
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure ;
And while the truth of God remains,
His goodness must endure.

Charles Wesley.

EPIPHANY. C.M. Double.

E. J. HOPKINS.



129. *Through Unknown Paths.*

O THOU who art of all that is
Beginning both and end,
We follow thee through unknown paths,
Since all to thee must tend :
Thy judgments are a mighty deep
Beyond all fathom-line ;
Our wisdom is the childlike heart,
Our strength, to trust in thine.

We bless thee for the skies above,
And for the earth beneath,
For hopes that blossom here below,
And wither not with death ;
But most we bless thee for thyself,
O heavenly Light within,
Whose dayspring in our hearts dispels
The darkness of our sin.

Be thou in joy our deeper joy,
Our comfort when distressed ;
Be thou by day our strength for toil,
And thou by night our rest.
And when these earthly dwellings fail,
And Time's last hour is come,
Be thou, O God, our dwelling-place
And our eternal home ! AMEN.

F. L. HOSMER.

130. "The Lord is my light and my salvation."

My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comforts of my nights :
In darkest shades, if he appear,
My dawning is begun :
He is my soul's sweet morning star,
And he my rising sun.

ISAAC WATSON.

ST. AGNES. C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



131.

"But I will trust in thee."

My Father, it is good for me
To trust, and not to trace;
And wait with deep humility
For thy revealing grace.

Lord! when thy way is in the sea,
And strange to mortal sense,
I love thee in the mystery,
I trust thy providence.

I cannot see the secret things
In this my dark abode;
I may not reach with earthly wings
The heights and depths of God.

So, faith and patience, wait awhile!
Not doubting; not in fear;
For soon in heaven my Father's smile
Shall render all things clear.

George Rawson.

132.

All as God wills.

ALL as God wills! who wisely heeds
To give or to withhold,
And knoweth more of all my needs
Than all my prayers have told.

Enough, that blessings undeserved
Have marked my erring track;
That, wheresoe'er my feet have swerved,
Thy chastening turned me back;
That more and more a providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good;
That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,
Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond the Father's sight.
No longer forward or behind
I look, in hope or fear,
But grateful take the good I find,
God's blessing, now and here.

John G. Whittier.

133.

"There remaineth a rest unto the people of God."

LORD, I believe a rest remains,
To all thy people known;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And thou art loved alone;
A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above,—
Where doubt, and pain, and fear expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

CONISTON. C.M.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.



Oh that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in !
Now, Father, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove ;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The sabbath of thy love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

I 34.

Trust in God.

O THOU, in all thy might so far,
In all thy love so near,
Beyond the range of sun and star,
And yet beside me here :
What heart can comprehend thy name,
Or, searching, find thee out,
Who art within, a quickening Flame,
A Presence round about ?
Yet though I know thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more :
Enough for me to know thou art,
To love thee and adore !
Oh, sweeter than all else besides,
The tender mystery
That like a veil of shadow hides
The Light I may not see !

And dearer than all things I know
The childlike faith shall be,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to thee.

Frederick L. Homer. 1876.

I 35.

The Book of Nature.

THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God himself is found.
The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.
Two worlds are ours : 't is only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.
Thou who hast given us eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give us a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere. AMEN.

John Keble

SURSUM CORDA. C.M.

HÄNDEL


I 36. *"O Lord, how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all."*

I SING the almighty power of God,
 That made the mountains rise;
 That spread the flowing seas abroad,
 And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained
 The sun to rule the day;
 The moon shines full at his command,
 And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
 That filled the earth with food;
 He formed the creatures with his word,
 And then pronounced them good.

Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
 Where'er I turn my eye, —
 If I survey the ground I tread,
 Or gaze upon the sky.

There's not a plant or flower below
 But makes thy glories known;
 And clouds arise and tempests blow
 By order from thy throne.

His hand is my perpetual guard,
 He keeps me with his eye:
 How should I then forget the Lord,
 Who is for ever nigh?

Isaac Watts.

I 37. *"Heaven is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us."*

No mood of feeling, form of thought,
 Is constant for a day;
 But thou, O Lord! thou changest not;
 The same thou art alway.

I grasp thy strength, make it mine own,
 My heart with peace is blest;
 I lose my hold, and then comes down
 Darkness and cold unrest.

Let me no more my comfort draw
 From my frail hold of thee, —
 In this alone rejoice with awe;
 Thy mighty grasp of me.

Out of that weak unquiet drift
 That comes but to depart,
 To that pure heaven my spirit lift
 Where thou unchanging art.

Lay hold of me with thy strong grasp,
 Let thine almighty arm
 In its embrace my weakness clasp,
 And I shall fear no harm.

John Campbell Shairp

ST. ELWYN. C.M. Double.

E. J. HOPKINS.



I 38. *The Lord is in his Holy Place.*

THE Lord is in his Holy Place
In all things near and far !
Shekinah of the snow-flake, he,
And Glory of the star,
And Secret of the April land
That stirs the field to flowers,
Whose little tabernacles rise
To hold him through the hours.

He hides himself within the love
Of those whom we love best ;
The smiles and tones that make our homes
Are shrines by him possessed ;
He tents within the lonely heart
And shepherds every thought ;
We find him not by seeking far, —
We lose him not, unsought. AMEN.

William C. Gannett.

I 39. *"A shadow in the day-time from the heat, and a place of refuge."*

O God, unseen but ever near,
Our blessed rest art thou ;
And we, in love that hath no fear,
Take refuge with thee now.
All soiled with dust our pilgrim feet,
And weary with the way ;
We seek thy shelter from the heat .
And burden of the day.

Oh, welcome in the wilderness
The shadow of thy love ;
The stream that springs our thirst to bless,
The manna from above !
Awhile beside the fount we stay
And eat this bread of thine,
Then go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

Edward Osler.
Samuel Longfellow.

ST. MAURA. 6.6.6.6:8.8. (H.M.)

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

**I40.** *"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace."*

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
And deign to dwell with me ;
Come, make my heart thy home,
And bid all darkness flee.
Come, sacred Guest, oh, quickly come,
And make my heart thy lasting home.

Exert thy mighty power,
And banish all my sin ;
In this auspicious hour,
Bring all thy graces in.
Come, strong Deliverer, quickly come,
And make my heart thy lasting home.

Rule thou in every thought
And passion of my soul,
Till all my powers are brought
Beneath thy full control.
Come, peaceful Conqueror, quickly come,
And make my heart thy lasting home.

Then shall my days be thine,
And all my heart be love ;
And joy and peace be mine,
Such as are known above ;
Come, Holy Spirit, quickly come,
And make my heart thy lasting home. AMEN.

Andrew Reed. 1842.

I41.*Whitsunday.*

COME deck our feast to-day,
With flowers and wreaths of May :
The Spirit of all grace
Makes earth his dwelling-place.
Come with white souls your Lord to meet,
And bring an offering pure and sweet.

And oh, thou trackless wind,
Breathe quickening o'er our mind ;
O sunshine of pure Love,
Thy glow within us move ;
Thy life our waiting souls inspire :
Touch heart and tongue with living fire !

O Spirit, stir our will
Its high aims to fulfil :
Deep in our spirits dwell,
And in their inmost cell
Make thou thy temple and thy home !
Be with us when we go or come ! AMEN.

B. Schmolke.

HOMBURG. 8.7.8.7:7.7.7.7.*(Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.)*

German. 17th Century.

**I42.***"My heart trusted in him, and I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth."*

SWEETEST Fount of holy gladness,
 Fairest light was ever shed,
 Who alike in joy and sadness
 Leavest none unvisited;
 Spirit of the Highest God,
 Lord, from whom is life bestowed,
 Who upholdest everything,
 Hear me, hear me while I sing!

Thou art ever true and holy,
 Sin and falsehood thou dost hate;
 But thou comest where the lowly
 And the pure thy presence wait;
 Wash me, then, O Well of grace,
 Every stain and spot efface;
 Let me flee what thou dost flee,
 Grant me what thou lov'st to see.

Well content am I if only
 Thou wilt deign to dwell with me;
 With thee I am never lonely,
 Never comfortless with thee.
 Thine for ever make me now,
 And, to thee, my Lord, I vow
 Here and yonder to employ
 Every power for thee with joy. **AMEN.**

Paul Gerhardt. 1648.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L.M.

C. ZEUNER.

**I43.** "God is a consuming fire — God is love."

ONE Lord there is, all lords above ;
His name is Truth, his name is Love,
His name is Beauty, it is Light,
His will is Everlasting Right.

But ah ! to wrong what is his name ?
This Lord is a Consuming Flame
To every wrong beneath the sun ;
He is One Lord, the Holy One.

Lord of the Everlasting Name,
Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming Flame !
Shall I not lift my heart to thee,
And ask thee, Lord, to rule in me ?

If I be ruled in other wise,
My lot is cast with all that dies,
With things that harm, and things that hate,
And roam by night, and miss the Gate, —

Thy happy Gate, which leads to where
Love is like sunshine in the air,
And Love and Law are both the same,
Named with an Everlasting Name.

William Brighty Randa.

I44. "We know in part."

IN thee, O God, the hosts above
Forever live supremely blest ;
And I, on earth, like them would love ;
Like them upon thy bosom rest.

I may not know thee as thou art,
While here my darksome way I tread ;
Yet thanks that now I know in part,
And hourly by thy hand am led.

Unseen, thou dost thyself reveal,
In thine own ways to sense unknown ;
Thy hidden glories oft I feel
Come flowing o'er me from thy throne.

The joy, that through my being streams,
New gladness lends to brightest days ;
Morn fresher wakes, and evening gleams
More lovely, while I breathe thy praise.

As past me fly the swift-winged years,
Thy mercies all their circuits fill ;
Thy goodness, like the sun, appears
Throughout all time resplendent still. AMEN.

Ray Palmer.

MOZART. L.M.

Arranged from MOZART.



I45.

Power and Peace.

SPIRIT of God, that moved of old
Upon the water's darkened face,
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,
And stir them with an inward grace.

Thou that art Power and Peace combined,
All highest Strength, all purest Love,
The rushing of the mighty wind,
The brooding of the gentle dove ;

Come, give us still thy powerful aid,
And urge us on, and make us thine ;
Nor leave the hearts that once were made
Fit temples for thy grace divine.

Nor let us quench thy seven-fold light ;
But still with softest breathings stir
Our wayward souls ; and lead us right,
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter ! AMEN.

Cecil Frances Alexander.

I46.

" Creator Spirit, by whose aid."

O SOURCE of uncreated light,
By whom the worlds were raised from night ;
Come, visit every pious mind ;
Come, pour thy joys on human kind.

Plenteous in grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy matchless energy ;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy thee.

Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire !
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
Make us eternal truths receive ;
Aid us to live as we believe. AMEN.

Gregory the Great. Tr. by John Dryden.†

I47. *" Is not my word like as a fire ! saith the Lord."*

OH, for that flame of living fire
Which shone so bright in saints of old ;
Which bade their souls to heaven aspire,
Calm in distress, in danger bold.

Remember, Lord, the ancient days ;
Renew thy work, thy grace restore ;
And while to thee our hearts we raise,
On us thy Holy Spirit pour. AMEN.

William H. Bathurst.

I48.

" Come, Creator Spirit."

OH come, Creator Spirit blest !
Within these souls of thine to rest ;
Come, with thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

Come, Holy Spirit ! now descend ;
Most blessed gift which God can send ;
Thou Fire of Love, and Fount of Life !
Consume our sins, and calm our strife.

With patience firm and purpose high
The weakness of our flesh supply ;
Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love. AMEN.

Gregory the Great. Tr. Edward Caswall

GRANTHAM. C.M. Double.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.

**149.** *"I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes."*

O God within, so close to me
That every thought is plain,
Be Judge, be Friend, be Father still,
And in thy heaven reign !
Thy heaven is mine — my very soul !
Thy words are sweet and strong ;
They fill my inward silences
With music and with song.

They send me challenges to right,
And loud rebuke my ill ;
They ring my bells of victory,
They breathe my " Peace, be still ! "
They ever seem to say, — " My child,
Why seek me so all day ?
Now journey inward to thyself,
And listen by the way ! "

William C. Gannett.

150. *"My soul is even as a wounded child."*

As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace ;
So unto thee, O Lord, I look,
And, in thy face divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while he can have
That sweet society ;
So, sitting at thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that thou would'st teach me, Lord,
To love thee more and more. AMEN.

James D. Burns.

NATIVITY. C.M.

HENRY LAHEL.



151. *"I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh."*

SPIRIT Divine ! attend our prayer,
And make our hearts thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious power :
Oh, come, Great Spirit, come !

Come, glorious Light ! to waiting minds
That long the truth to know,
Reveal the narrow path of right,
The way of duty show.

Come, cleansing Fire ! enkindle now
The sacrificial flame,
That all our souls an offering be
To love's redeeming name.

Come as the dew ! on hearts that pine
Descend in this still hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy thy quickening power.

Come, Wind of God ! sweep clean away
What dead within us lies,
And search and freshen all our souls
With living energies. AMEN.

Andrew Reed.
Samuel Longfellow.

152. *"O that I knew where I might find him !"*

Go not, my soul, in search of him,
Thou wilt not find him there, —
Or in the depths of shadow dim,
Or heights of upper air.

For not in far-off realms of space
The Spirit hath its throne ;
In every heart it findeth place
And waiteth to be known.

Thought answereth alone to thought,
And soul with soul hath kin ;
The outward God he findeth not
Who finds not God within.

And if the vision come to thee
Revealed by inward sign,
Earth will be full of Deity
And with his glory shine !

Thou shalt not want for company,
Nor pitch thy tent alone ;
The indwelling God will go with thee,
And show thee of his own.

Then, go not thou in search of him,
But to thyself repair ;
Wait thou within the silence dim,
And thou shalt find him there !

Frederick L. Hosmer.

JESUS CHRIST.

AUDITE AUDIENTES ME. C.M. Double.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Voices in Unison.

Organ.

A - MEN.

I53.

"Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest a while."

AMID the din of earthly strife,
 Amid the busy crowd,
 The whispers of eternal life
 Are lost in clamors loud;
 When lo! I find a healing balm,
 The world grows dim to me;
 My spirit rests in sudden calm
 With Christ in Galilee.

I linger near him in the throng,
 And listen to his voice;
 I feel my weary soul grow strong,
 My saddened heart rejoice.
 Amid the storms that darkly frown
 I hear his whisper sweet,
 And lay my heavy burden down
 At his belovèd feet. AMEN.

Henry W. Hawkes.

DELIVERANCE. C.M. Double.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.

**I54.***Peace on Earth.*

It came upon the midnight clear,
 That glorious song of old,
 From angels bending near the earth,
 To touch their harps of gold :
 "Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
 From heaven's all-gracious King."
 The world in solemn stillness lay
 To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled ;
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world :
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hovering wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way,
 With painful steps and slow, —
 Look now ; for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing :
 Oh, rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing !

For, lo ! the days are hastening on
 By prophet bards foretold,
 When with the ever circling years
 Comes round the age of gold :
 When Peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world give back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears. 1854

CASTLE RISING. C.M. Double.

F. A. J. HERVEY.

**I55.** *"That was the true Light, which lighteth every man which cometh into the world."*

A THOUSAND years have come and gone,
 And near a thousand more,
 Since happier light from heaven shone
 Than ever shone before ;
 And in the hearts of old and young
 A joy most joyful stirred,
 That sent such news from tongue to tongue
 As ears had never heard.

Then angels on their starry way
 Felt bliss unfelt before,
 For news that men should be as they
 'To darkened earth they bore ;
 So toiling men and angels bright
 A first communion had,
 And in meek mercy's rising light
 Were each exceeding glad.

And we are glad, and we will sing,
 As in the days of yore ;
 Come all, and hearts made ready bring
 To welcome back once more
 The day when first on wintry earth
 A summer change began,
 And, dawning in a lowly birth,
 Uprose the Light of man.

Thomas T. Lynch.

I56. *"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."*

LONG, long ago, in manger low,
 Was cradled from above
 A little child, in whom God smiled
 His Christmas gift of Love.
 Oh, hearts were bitter and unjust,
 And cruel hands were strong !
 The noise he hushed with hope and trust,
 And Peace began her song.

CHRISTMAS.

81

GOULD. C.M.

J. E. GOULD



Whene'er the Father's Christmas gifts
Seem only frost and snow,
And anxious stress and loneliness,
And poverty and woe, —
Behold the manger, rude and strange,
In which a Christ-child lies !
O welcome guest, thy cradle-nest
Is always God's surprise !

For trouble, cold, and dreary care
Are angels in disguise,
And greeted fair with trust and prayer,
As Peace and Love they rise :
Straightway provide a welcome wide,
Nor wonder why they came ;
They stand outside our hearts, and bide,
Knocking in Jesus' name.

Jane Andrews.
W. C. Gannett.

Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there ;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply ;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Dayspring from on high.

O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm ;
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

"Glory to God !" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring ;
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King !"

Light on thy hills, Jerusalem !
The Saviour now is born !
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

Edmund Hamilton Sears.

157.

Glory to God.

CALM, on the listening ear of night,
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.

ARMSTRONG. 7-7-5:7-7-5.

G. W. CHADWICK.

A - MEN.

158. *"And Jesus was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd."*

WHEN the Lord of Love was here,
Happy hearts to him were dear,
Though his heart was sad ;
Worn and lonely for our sake,
Yet he turned aside to make
All the weary glad.

Meek and lowly were his ways ;
From his loving grew his praise,
From his giving, prayer :
All the outcasts thronged to hear,
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy his care.

When he walked the fields, he drew
From the flowers, and birds, and dew,
Parables of God ;

For, within his heart of love,
All the soul of man did move,
God had his abode.

Lord, be ours thy power to keep,
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love ;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

Fill us with thy deep desire
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life ;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife. AMEN.

Stopford A. Brooks.

ST. LOUIS. 8.68.6;7.68.6.

L. H. REDNER.

**I 59.** *"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy,
which shall be to all people."*

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem !
How still we see thee lie ;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by ;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light ;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth !
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given !
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem !
Descend to us, we pray ;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell ;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel ! AMEN.

Phillips Brooks.

WATCHMAN. 7. Double.

LOWELL MASON.



160.

For Advent or Christmas.

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,—
 What its signs of promise are ;
 Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
 See that glory-beaming star !
 Watchman, doth its beauteous ray
 Aught of hope or joy foretell ?
 Traveller, yes ; it brings the day, —
 Promised day of Israel.

Watchman, tell us of the night :
 Higher yet that star ascends.
 Traveller, blessedness and light,
 Peace and truth, its course portends.
 Watchman, will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth ?
 Traveller, ages are its own :
 See ! it bursts o'er all the earth.

Watchman, tell us of the night ;
 For the morning seems to dawn.
 Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease :
 Hie thee to thy quiet home.
 Traveller, lo ! the Prince of Peace,
 Lo ! the Son of God, is come.

Sir John Bowring. 1825.

161.

"Peace and good-will."

ANGELS bending from the sky
 Chanted at the glorious birth :
 "Glory be to God on high,
 Peace, good-will to men on earth."
 Join we then our feeble lays
 To the chorus of the sky ;
 And, in songs of grateful praise,
 Glory give to God on high.

Harriet Auber.

ST. NINIAN. 11.10:11.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

**162.***Star of the East.*

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid ;
 Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
 Odors of Edom, and offerings divine ?
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine ?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation ;
 Vainly with gifts would his favors secure :
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration ;
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid ;
 Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber. 1862

ERFURT. L.M.

*(Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.)*The melody attributed to Martin Luther.
MAGDEBURGER GESANGBUCH, 1540.

163.

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

"FROM heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Whereof I now will say and sing:

"To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, holy mother mild;
This little child of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all your earth."

Now let us all with gladsome cheer
Follow the shepherds, and draw near
To see this wondrous gift of God,
Who hath such grace on earth bestowed.

Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
Who is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child, so young and fair?
The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

Welcome to earth, thou noble guest,
Through whom e'en wicked men are **blest!**
Thou comest to share our misery,
What can we render, Lord, to thee!

Ah! dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for thee. AMEN.

SEFTON. L.M.

J. B. CALKIN.



164. *"The light of the knowledge of the glory of God
in the face of Jesus Christ."*

STRONG Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove ;

Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood thou :
Our wills are ours, we know not how ;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

Our little systems have their day ;
They have their day and cease to be ;
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

Alfred Tennyson.

165. *"As I have loved you, that ye also love one
another."*

If love the noblest, purest, best,
If truth all other truths above,
Will claim returns from every breast,
Oh ! surely Jesus claims our love.

There's not a hope with comfort fraught,
Triumphant over death and time,
But Jesus mingles in the thought,
Forerunner of our course sublime.

Emily Taylor.

166. *Christmas.
Jesus of Nazareth.*

"A CLOUD received him out of sight," —
Even so ; and then men knew no more
The human presence warm and bright,
As he had walked the earth before ;

The preacher of the mountain-side,
Teaching the kingdom's reign within,
Strong in rebuke of hardened pride,
Yet pitiful of conscious sin :

But sceptered now, and throned afar,
They watched in dread his swift return,
To see before his judgment bar
The earth dissolve and heavens burn.

The gathered clouds of centuries lift ;
No king in wrath descends to reign,
Yet king-like through the shining rift
The Man of Nazareth comes again.

O Friend and Brother, draw more near
The while thy festival we keep ;
Diviner shall our lives appear,
Held fast in thy high fellowship.

Frederick L. Hoeman.

VICARIA. L.M.

J. REMINGTON FAIRLAMB.



From "New Songs unto the Lord." By permission of the author.

I67. "He hath not where to lay his head."

O'ER the dark wave of Galilee
The gloom of twilight gathers fast,
And on the waters drearily
Descends the fitful evening blast.

The weary bird has left the air,
And sunk into his sheltered nest ;
The wandering beast has sought his lair,
And laid him down to welcome rest.

Still, near the lake, with weary tread,
Lingers a form of human kind ;
And on his lone, unsheltered head
Flows the chill night-damp of the wind.

Why seeks he not a home of rest ?
Why seeks he not a pillowed bed ?
Beasts have their dens, the bird its nest,
He hath not where to lay his head.

Such was the lot he freely chose,
To bless, to save the human race ;
And through his poverty there flows
A rich, full stream of heavenly grace.

William Russell. 1896.

I68. *Walking with Christ.*

O MASTER, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free :
Tell me thy secret ; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care ;

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love ;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me thy patience ; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong ;

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way ;
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live ! AMEN.

Washington Gladden.

I69. *Jesus preaching the Gospel.*

How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place !

From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way ;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

"Come, wanderers, to my Father's home ;
Come, all ye weary ones and rest."
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

Sir John Bowring.

WARD. L.M.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.



170. *"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."*

WHEREVER through the ages rise
The altars of self-sacrifice,
Where love its arms hath opened wide,
Or man for man has calmly died,

We see the same white wings outspread,
That hovered o'er the Master's head;
And in all lands beneath the sun
The heart affirmeth, "Love is one."

Up from undated time they come,
The martyr-souls of heathendom,
And to his cross and passion bring
Their fellowship of suffering.

And the one marvel of their death
To the one order witnesseth, —
Each, in his measure, but a part
Of thine unmeasured loving heart.

J. G. Whittier. †

171. *"And there shall be one fold [or flock], and one Shepherd."*

Soon shall the slumbering morn awake,
From wandering stars of error freed,
When Christ the bread of heaven shall break
For saints that own a common creed.

The walls that fence his flocks apart
Shall crack and crumble in decay,
And every tongue and every heart
Shall welcome in the new-born day.

Then shall his glorious Church rejoice
His word of promise to recall, —
One sheltering Fold, one Shepherd's voice,
One God and Father over all !

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

172. *"And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice."*

THOUGH scattered far the flock may stray,
His own the shepherd still shall claim, —
The saints who never learned to pray, —
The friends who never spoke his name.

Dear Master, while we hear thy voice
That says, "The truth shall make you free,"
Thy servants still by loving choice,
Oh, keep us faithful unto thee ! AMEN.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

173. *"Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple."*

DARK were the paths our Master trod,
Yet never failed his trust in God;
Cruel and fierce the wrongs he bore,
Yet he but felt for man the more.

Unto the cross in faith he went,
His Father's willing instrument;
Upon the cross his prayer arose
In pity for his ruthless foes.

Oh, may we all his kindred be,
By holy love and sympathy;
Still loving man through every ill,
And trusting in our Father's will.

William Gascoff.

REDHEAD. C.M.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



I74.

Immortal Love.

IMMORTAL Love, forever full,
Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
A never-ebbing sea !

Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above ;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away !
Shine out, O Light Divine, and show
How wide and far we stray !

The letter fails, and systems fall,
And every symbol wanes ;
The Spirit over-brooding all
Eternal Love remains.

John G. Whittier.

I75.

*"That Christ may dwell in your hearts
by faith."*

HE cometh not a king to reign ;
The world's long hope is dim ;
The weary centuries watch in vain
The clouds of heaven for him.

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he ;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

The healing of his seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain ;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

In joy of inward peace, or sense
Of sorrow over sin,
He is his own best evidence,
His witness is within.

John G. Whittier.

I76.

We hear thy call.

O LORD and Master of us all !
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains, belong ;
The wrong of man to man on thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

Who hates, hates thee, who loves becomes
Therein to thee allied ;
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In thee are multiplied.

Deep strike thy roots, O heavenly Vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God ! AMEN.

John G. Whittier.

ST. AGNES. C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



I77. *The Light, the Truth, the Way.*

O LOVE ! O Life ! Our faith and sight
Thy presence maketh one :
As through transfigured clouds of white
We trace the noonday sun.

So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled but not concealed,
We know in thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray ;
But, dim or clear, we own in thee,
The Light, the Truth, the Way !

To do thy will is more than praise,
As words are less than deeds,
And simple trust can find thy ways
We miss with chart of creeds.

Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord ;
What may thy service be ? —
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following thee.

John G. Whittier.

I78. *"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."*

THE loving Friend to all who bowed
Beneath life's weary load,
From lips baptized in humble prayer
His consolations flowed.

The faithful Witness to the Truth,
His just rebuke was hurled
Out from a heart that burned to break
The fetters of the world.

No hollow rite, no lifeless creed,
His piercing glance could bear ;
But longing hearts which sought him found
That God and heaven were there.

Samuel Longfellow.

I79. *The Bond of Love.*

BENEATH the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives, —
His blessed word of love.

O bond of union, strong and deep !
O bond of perfect peace !
Not even the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

Then, Jesus, be thy spirit ours ;
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Samuel Longfellow.

GOSS. L.M. Double.

Sir JOHN GOSS.



180.

*"Whoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up
his cross and follow me."*

BESIDE the shore of Galilee,
A voice was heard athwart the sea,—
A voice at once of tender tone,
Yet grave with meaning all its own:
And humble fishers, as they heard,
Forgot their nets, obeyed its word,
Left all, disciples true to be,
For Christ had uttered — "Follow me!"

Christ calls us not to come by creed,
But by the truthful faith of deed;
And we who would obey his call
Must make his teachings lord of all;
Must learn his love, and cease from strife,
And mould our minds to his through life,
If we disciples true would be,
For Christ hath uttered — "Follow me!"

Goodwyn Barmby.

MOSCOW. 7.6. Double.

J. B. CALKIN.

181.

"Hosanna to the Son of David."

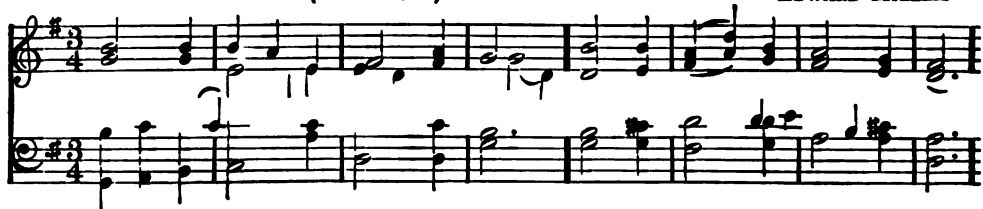
HOSANNA ! loud hosanna !
 The little children sang ;
 Through pillared court and temple
 The glorious anthem rang :
 To Jesus, who had blessed them,
 Close folded to his breast,
 The children sang their praises,
 The simplest and the best.

From Olivet they followed,
 'Midst an exultant crowd,
 Waving the victor palm-branch,
 And shouting clear and loud ;
 Bright angels joined the chorus
 Beyond the cloudless sky, —
 "Hosanna in the highest :
 Glory to God on high ! " AMEN.

Jeannette Threlfall

ROCKINGHAM. (ENGLISH.) L.M.

EDWARD MILLER.

**I82.** *"With his stripes we are healed."*

A VOICE upon the midnight air,
Where Kedron's moonlit waters stray,
Weeps forth, in agony of prayer,
"O Father! take this cup away."

Ah! thou who sorrowest unto death,
We conquer in thy mortal fray;
And Earth, for all her children, saith,
"O God! take not this cup away!"

O Lord of sorrow! meekly die;
Thou'lt heal or hallow all our woe;
Thy name refresh the mourner's sigh;
Thy peace revive the faint and low.

Great Chief of faithful souls, arise;
None else can lead the martyr band,
Who teach the brave how peril flies,
When Faith, unarmed, uplifts the hand.

Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray:
Make but one fold below, above:
And when we go the last lone way,
Oh, give the welcome of thy love! AMEN.

James Martineau. 1840.

I83. *"He that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me."*

PLEDGE of our glorious home afar,
The holy cross with joy we take;
Sign of a peace life could not mar,
And of a faith death could not shake.

It tells how Truth, once crucified,
Now throned in majesty doth reign;
How Love is blest and glorified,
That once on earth was mocked and slain.

Up, brethren of the cross! and haste
Onward where Jesus goes before;
We praise him best when we too taste
The shame and cross that once he bore.

Ludwig Andreas Gotter.†

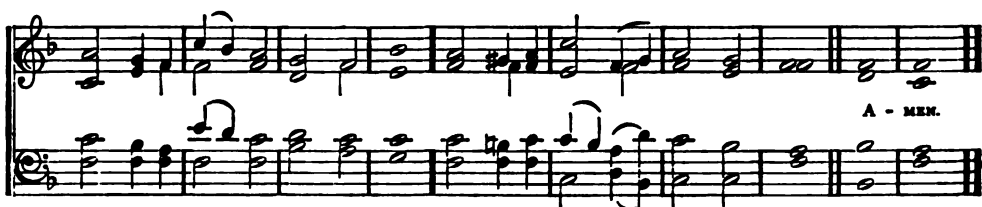
I84. *Made perfect through Suffering.*

O SUFFERING Friend of human kind!
How, as the fatal hour drew near,
Came thronging on thy holy mind
The images of grief and fear!

Gethsemane's sad midnight scene,
The faithless friends, the exulting foes,
The thorny crown, the insult keen,
The scourge, the cross, before thee rose

HUMILITY. L.M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.



A - MEN.

Did not thy spirit shrink dismayed,
As the dark vision o'er it came;
And, though in sinless strength arrayed,
Turn, shuddering, from the death of shame?
Onward, like thee, through scorn and dread,
May we our Father's call obey,
Steadfast thy path of duty tread, [AMEN.
And rise, through death, to endless day!

Stephen Greenleaf Bulfinch. 1832.

185. "Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father
also is merciful."

O God, my Father and my King,
Of all I have, or hope, the spring!
Send down thy spirit from above,
And fill my heart with heavenly love.

Let love through all my conduct shine,
An image fair, though faint, of thine;
Thus let me his disciple prove,
Who came to manifest thy love. AMEN.

Simon Browne.

MAINZER. L.M.

J. MAINZER.



A - MEN.

STABAT MATER. 8.8.7:8.8.7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

186.

Strength from the Cross.

"It is finished!" Man of sorrows!
 From thy cross our frailty borrows
 Strength to bear and conquer thus,
 While extended there we view thee,
 Mighty Sufferer, draw us to thee,—
 Sufferer victorious!

Not in vain for us uplifted,
 Man of sorrows, wonder-gifted,
 May that sacred emblem be!
 Lifted high amid the ages,
 Guide of heroes, saints, and sages,
 May it guide us still to thee!

Still to thee, whose love unbounded
 Sorrow's depths for us has sounded,
 Perfected by conflicts sore.
 Honored be thy cross forever;
 Star, that points our high endeavor
 Whither thou hast gone before!

Frederic H. Hedge.

PALESTRINA. 888:4.

From PALESTRINA.

**187.***"Who hath abolished death, and brought life and immortality to light."***ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !**

Past are the cross, the scourge, the thorn,
 The scoffing tongue, the gibe, the scorn,
 And brightly breaks the Easter morn.

Alleluia !

Gone are the gloomy clouds of night ;
 The shades of death are put to flight ;
 And from the tomb beams heavenly light.

Alleluia !

And so in sorrow dark and drear,
 Though black the night, the morn is near ;
 Soon shall the heavenly day appear.

Alleluia !

And when death's darkness dims our eyes,
 From out the gloom our souls shall rise
 In deathless glory to the skies.

Alleluia !

Then let us raise the glorious strain,
 Love's triumph over sin and pain,
 Faith's victory over terror's reign !

Alleluia.**A. C. Jewitt.**

REST. 7:7-7.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



188.

Jesus our Leader.

FEEBLE, helpless, how shall I
Learn to live, and learn to die?
Who, O God, my guide shall be?
Who shall lead thy child to thee?

Heavenly Father, gracious One,
Thou hast sent thy blessed Son:
He will give the light I need;
He my trembling steps will lead.

Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever learn of him;
From his precepts wisdom draw,
Make his life my solemn law.

Thus, in deed and thought and word,
Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
In my weakness, thus shall I
Learn to live, and learn to die;—

Learn to live in peace and love,
Like the perfect ones above;
Learn to die without a fear,
Knowing thee, my Father, near.

William Henry Furness.

189.

*"Keep through thine own name those whom
thou hast given me, that they may be one,
as we are."*

To the cross, O Lord, we bear
All the spirit's darker care;
By the sense of sin oppressed,
In the cross we seek our rest.

There the way of peace appears,
Calm and bright 'mid strife and tears;
There the spirit's rest we see,
Found alone, O God, in thee.

By the patience of thy Son,
By the prayer, "Thy will be done,"—
By the love, so strong in death,
Blessing with the latest breath;

Teach us, Lord; our souls inspire;
Kindle now the sacred fire!
Melt our hardness, bend our pride,
Make us one with him who died!

Thomas Hincks.

190.

*"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear
children."*

FATHER of eternal grace,
Glorify thyself in me;
Sweetly beaming in my face
May the world thine image see.

Humble, holy, all-resigned
To thy will—thy will be done;
Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
Of thy well-beloved Son.

Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path he trod;
Die with Jesus on the cross,
Rise with him to thee, my God. AMEN.

James Montgomery.

SORRENTO. 7. Double.

J. H. DEANE.



191.

"A cloud received him out of their sight."

HE is gone ; a cloud of light
 Has received him from our sight,
 High in heaven, where eye of men
 Follows not, nor angels' ken ;
 Through the veils of time and space
 Passed into the holiest place ;
 All the toil, the sorrow done,
 All the battle fought and won.

He is gone ; and we remain
 In this world of sin and pain,
 In the void which he has left ;
 On this earth, of him bereft,

We have still his work to do,
 We can still his path pursue ;
 Seek him both in friend and foe,
 In ourselves his image show.

He is gone ; but we once more
 Shall behold him as before,
 In the heaven of heavens the same
 As on earth he went and came ;
 In the many mansions there
 Place for us he will prepare ;
 In that world unseen, unknown,
 He and we may yet be one.

Arthur P. Stanley.

HUMMEL. C.M.

C. ZEUNER.

**192.***The Divine Renewer.*

THE glory of the spring how sweet !
 The new-born life how glad !
 What joy the happy earth to greet
 In new, bright raiment clad !

Divine Renewer ! thee I bless ;
 I greet thy going forth ;
 I love thee in the loveliness
 Of thy renewed earth.

But oh, these wonders of thy grace,
 These nobler works of thine,
 These marvels sweeter far to trace,
 These new births more divine !
 These sinful souls thou hallowest,
 These hearts thou makest new,
 These mourning souls by thee made blest,
 These faithless hearts made true !

Still let new life and strength upspring,
 Still let new joy be given,
 And grant the glad new song to ring
 Through the new earth and heaven ! AMEN.

Thomas H. Gill.

193.*For Easter Sunday.*

AGAIN the Lord of life and light
 Awakes the kindling ray ;
 Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
 And pours increasing day.

This day be grateful homage paid,
 And loud hosannas sung ;
 Let gladness dwell in every heart,
 And praise on every tongue.

Ten thousand differing lips shall join
 To hail this welcome morn,
 Which scatters blessings from its wings
 To nations yet unborn.

Anna Lætitia Barbauld.

194.*"The Sun of righteousness shall arise with healing in his wings."*

On eyes that watch through sorrow's night,
 On aching hearts and worn,
 Rise thou with healing in thy light,
 O happy Easter morn !

The dead earth wakes beneath thy rays,
 The tender grasses spring ;
 The woods put on their robes of praise,
 And flowers are blossoming.

O shine within the spirit's skies,
 Till, in thy kindling glow,
 From out the buried memories
 Immortal hopes shall grow :

Till from the seed oft sown in grief,
 And wet with bitter tears,
 Our faith shall bind the harvest sheaf
 Of the eternal years. AMEN.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C.M.

WILLIAM JONES.



195.

The City of God.

CITY of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime !
The true thy chartered freemen are,
Of every age and clime.

One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King Omnipotent !

How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth !
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of Freedom, Love, and Truth !

How gleam thy watch-fires through the night,
With never-fainting ray !
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day !

In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands ;
Unharm'd, upon the Eternal Rock,
The Eternal City stands.

Samuel Johnson.

196.

The Church Universal.

ONE holy Church of God appears
Through every age and race,
Unwasted by the lapse of years,
Unchanged by changing place.

From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One Unseen Presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up ;
The pure in heart her baptized ones ;
Love, her communion-cup.

The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page ;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

O living Church ! thine errand speed ;
Fulfil thy task sublime ;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed ;
Redeem the evil time ! AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow

DUNDEE. C.M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615.

**197.** *"As I have loved you, even so love one another."*

Oh, here, if ever, God of love !
 Let strife and hatred cease ;
 And every heart harmonious move,
 And every thought be peace.

Not here, where met to think on him
 Whose latest thoughts were ours,
 Shall mortal passions come to dim
 The prayer devotion pours.

No, gracious Master ! not in vain
 Thy life of love hath been ;
 The peace thou gav'st may yet remain,
 Though thou no more art seen.

"Thy kingdom come : " we watch, we wait,
 To hear thy cheering call,
 When heaven shall ope its glorious gate,
 And God be all in all.

Emily Taylor.

198. *"Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not."*

YE followers of the Prince of Peace,
 Who round his table draw !
 Remember what his spirit was,
 What his peculiar law.

The love which all his bosom filled
 Did all his actions guide ;
 Inspired by love, he lived and taught ;
 Inspired by love, he died.

Let all the sacred law fulfil ;
 Like his be every mind ;
 Be every temper formed by love,
 And every action kind.

Birmingham Collection,

199. *"We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren."*

A HOLY air is breathing round, —
 A fragrance from above ;
 Be every soul from sense unbound,
 Be every spirit love.

O God, unite us heart to heart,
 In sympathy divine,
 That we be never drawn apart,
 And love not thee nor thine.

But by the cross of Jesus taught,
 And by thy gracious word,
 Be nearer to each other brought,
 And nearer to the Lord ! AMEN.

A. A. Livermore.

ILKLEY. C.M.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



200. "Much more we shall be saved by his life."

IMMORTAL by their deed and word,
Like light around them shed,
Still speak the prophets of the Lord,
Still live the sainted dead.

The voice of old by Jordan's flood
Yet floats upon the air ;
We hear it in beatitude,
In parable and prayer.

And still the beauty of that life
Shines star-like on our way,
And breathes its calm amid the strife
And burden of to-day.

Earnest of life forevermore
That life of duty here, —
The trust that in the darkest hour
Looked forth and knew no fear !

Spirit of Jesus, still speed on !
Speed on thy conquering way,
Till every heart the Father own,
And all his will obey !

Frederick L. Hosmer.

201. "He went about doing good."

BEHOLD, where in a mortal form,
Appears each grace divine !
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.

'Mid keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek he stood :
His foes, ungrateful, sought his life ;
He labored for their good.

In the last hour of deep distress,
Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done !"

Be Christ our pattern and our guide ;
His image may we bear !
Oh, may we tread his holy steps,
His joy and glory share !

William Esfield.

BOYLSTON. S.M.

LOWELL MASON.



202.

Baptism of a Child.

To thee, O God in heaven !
 This little one we bring ;
 Giving to thee what thou hast given, —
 Our dearest offering.

Into a world of toil
 These little feet will roam,
 Where sin its purity may soil,
 Where care and grief may come.

Oh, then, let thy pure love,
 With influence serene,
 Come down, like water, from above,
 To comfort and make clean ! AMEN.

James Freeman Clarke.

203.

Baptism of Children.

To him who children blessed,
 And suffered them to come, —
 To him who took them to his breast,
 We bring these children home.

To thee, O God, whose face
 Their spirits still behold,
 We bring them, praying that thy grace
 May keep, thine arms enfold.

And as this water falls
 On each unconscious brow,
 Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
 To keep them pure as now. AMEN.

James Freeman Clarke.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M.

From the Genevan Psalter, 1563.



THATCHER. S.M.

Arranged from HÄNDEL.



204.

Love and Duty.

A voice by Jordan's shore !
A summons stern and clear :
Reform ! be just ! and sin no more !
God's judgment draweth near !

A voice by Galilee,
A holier voice I hear :
Love God ! thy neighbor love ! for see,
God's mercy draweth near !

O voice of Duty, still
Speak forth : I hear with awe ;
In thee I own the sovereign will,
Obey the sovereign law.

Thou higher voice of Love !
Yet speak thy word in me ;
Through Duty let me upward move
To thy pure liberty ! AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow. 1864.

205.

"Follow me."

THOU say'st, "Take up thy cross,
O man, and follow me."
The night is black, the feet are slack,
Yet we would follow thee.

Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me ;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years of change ;
How can we follow thee ?

Comes faint and far thy voice
From vales of Galilee ;
Thy vision fades in ancient shades ;
How should we follow thee ?

Ah, sense-bound heart and blind !
Is nought but what we see ?
Can time undo what once was true ?
Can we not follow thee ?

O heavy cross — of faith
In what we cannot see !
As once of yore thyself restore,
And help to follow thee !

If not as once thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as guest within the breast
That burns to follow thee. AMEN.

F. T. Palgrave.

206.

*"He that saith he abideth in him, ought himself
also so to walk, even as he walked."*

JESUS, I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me,
Thy yearning pity for mankind,
Thy burning charity.

In me thy spirit dwell !
In me thy mercy move !
So shall the fervor of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love ! AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

FORGIVENESS. 7-7-7-7.

G. M. GARRETT.

**207.** *"Forgive us our trespasses."*

God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our sad, repentant songs :
Listen to thy suppliant ones,
Thou to whom all grace belongs !

Deep our shame for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent ;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent ;

Foolish fears and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain ;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain.

These and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame, we own ;
Humbled at thy feet we bow,
Seeking strength from thee alone.

God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our sad, repentant songs ;
Oh, restore thy suppliant ones,
Thou to whom all grace belongs ! AMEN.

John Taylor.

208. *"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."*

COME, said Jesus' sacred voice, —
Come, and make my paths your choice ;
I will guide you to your home :
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
Ye whose swollen and sleepless eyes
Long to see the morning rise ;

Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn, —
Here repose your heavy care :
A wounded spirit who can bear ?

Sinner, come ; for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Anna Letitia Barbauld.

ST. EDITH. 7.6 Double.

J. H. KNECHT.

209. "The kingdom of God is righteousness."

LORD, when through sin I wander
So very far from thee,
I think in some far country
Thy sinless home must be ;
But when, with heartfelt sorrow
I pray thee to forgive,
Thy pardon is so perfect,
That in thy heaven I live.

That heaven, Lord, so surrounds me
That, when I do the right,
The saddest path of duty
Is lightened by its light :
I know not what its glories
Before thy throne must be,
But here thy smiling presence
Is heaven on earth to me.

Charles Smith.

210. "To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts."

TO-DAY thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin.
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

To-day our Father calls us,
His Holy Spirit waits ;
His blessed angels gather
Around the heavenly gates :
No question will be asked us
How often we have come ;
Although we oft have wandered,
It is our Father's home.

Oswald Allen.

BRISTOL. C.M.

EDWARD HODGES.

**211.** *"I will arise, and go to my Father."*

Richly, oh, richly, have I been
 Blest, gracious Lord, by thee ;
 And morning, noon, and night thou hast
 Preserved me tenderly.

And yet the love which thou canst claim
 To idols I have given ;
 And I have bound to earth the hopes
 That know no home but heaven.

Unworthy to be called thy son,
 I come with shame to thee ;
 Father ! oh, more than Father thou
 Hast ever been to me.

Help me to break the heavy chains
 The world has round me thrown,
 And know the glorious liberty
 Of an obedient son.

That I henceforth may heed whate'er
 Thy voice within me saith,
 Fix deeply in my heart of hearts
 A principle of faith.

Faith that, like armor on my soul,
 Shall keep all evil out,
 More mighty than an angel host
 Encampèd round about.

William H. Furness.

212. *Praying for Divine Help.*

Oh, help us, Lord ! each hour of need
 Thy heavenly succor give :
 Help us in thought and word and deed,
 Each hour on earth we live.

Oh, help us when our spirits bleed
 With contrite anguish sore !
 And when our hearts are cold and dead,
 Oh, help us, Lord, the more !

Oh, help us, through the prayer of faith,
 More firmly to believe !
 For still the more the servant hath,
 The more shall he receive.

Oh, help us, Father, from on high !
 We know no help but thee :
 Oh, help us so to live and die,
 As thine in heaven to be ! **AMEN.**

Henry H. Milman.

MIRFIELD. C.M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN.



213. "From whom all goodness flows."

O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me !
When on my aching, burdened heart,
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart,
In love remember me !
Temptations sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee :
Oh, give me strength, Lord, as my day,
For good remember me !
Distressed with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see !
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief,
Hear, and remember me !
When in the solemn hour of death
I lift my soul to thee,
Be this the prayer of my last breath, —
Good Lord, remember me ! AMEN.

Thomas Haweis. †

214. For Increase of Faith.

LORD, I believe ; thy power I own,
Thy word I would obey :
I wander comfortless and lone,
When from thy truth I stray.

Lord, I believe ; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight :
I look to thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.
Lord, I believe ; but thou dost know
My faith is cold and weak ;
Pity my frailty, and bestow
The confidence I seek.
Yes, I believe ; and only thou
Canst give my soul relief ;
Lord, to thy truth my spirit bow !
Help thou my unbelief ! AMEN.

John Reynell Wreford. 1839.

215. "Father of mercies."

FATHER of all our mercies, thou
In whom we move and live,
Hear us in heaven, thy dwelling, now,
And answer and forgive.
When, harassed by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel,
Oh, give the weary soul repose,
The wounded spirit heal !

When dire temptations gather round,
And threaten or allure,
By storm or calm, in thee be found
A refuge strong and sure. AMEN

James Montgomery.

NEWNHAM. 11.10: 11.10.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



216.

For Divine Strength.

FATHER, in thy mysterious presence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all thy kindling love ;
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And thou hast made each step an onward one ;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow, —
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
Abides ; and when pain seems to have her will,
Or we despair, oh, may that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still !

Now, Father, now, in thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love ;
Now make us strong, — we need thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

AMEN.

Samuel Johnson. 1846.

217.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man; thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues."

WHEN winds are raging o'er the upper ocean,
And billows wild contend with angry roar,
'Tis said, far down beneath the wild commotion,
That peaceful stillness reigneth evermore.

Far, far beneath, the noise of tempest dieth,
And silver waves chime ever peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the Sabbath of that deeper sea.

So to the heart that knows thy love, O Purest,
There is a temple sacred evermore!
And all the babble of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.

Far, far away, the roar of passion dieth,
And loving thoughts rise calm and peacefully;
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord! in thee.

O rest of rests! O peace serene, eternal!
Thou ever livest, and thou changest never;
And in the secret of thy presence dwelleth
Fulness of joy, for ever and for ever.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

218.

"He giveth power to the faint."

FATHER, to us thy children, humbly kneeling,
Conscious of weakness, ignorance, sin, and shame,
Give such a force of holy thought and feeling,
That we may live to glorify thy name,

That we may conquer base desire and passion,
That we may rise from selfish thought and will,
O'ercome the world's allurements, threat, and fashion,
Walk humbly, gently, leaning on thee still.

Let all thy goodness by our minds be seen,
Let all thy mercy on our souls be sealed;
Lord, if thou wilt, thy power can make us clean;
Oh, speak the word, thy servants shall be healed! **AMEN.**

James Freeman Clarke 1841.

CARMEN CÆLI. 11.10:11.10:9.11.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



219.

"To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart."

HARK, hark, my soul! thy Father's voice is calling,
 E'en now it breathes o'er life's dark, troubled sea;
 His gracious truth like heavenly dew is falling;
 Hark, hark, my soul! thy Father calls for thee.
 Father of mercy, Father of love!
 Thee would we follow to our blest home above.

Hark, hark, my soul! from heaven that voice is pleading
 With thee, ere evil days draw darkly near;
 Still by his love our Father's hand is leading,
 From sin and shame, from sorrow, doubt, and fear.
 Father of mercy, Father of love!
 Thee would we follow to our blest home above.

Hark, hark, my soul! still, still that voice is sounding,
 Like music sweet from some far distant shore,
 While angel bands, our daily path surrounding,
 Lead God's dear children on for evermore.
 Father of mercy, Father of love!
 Thee would we follow to our blest home above. AMEN.

John Page Hopps.

WHITTIER. 8.6:8.8.6.

F. C. MAKER.



220. *"I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people."*

DEAR Lord and Father of mankind!
 Forgive our foolish ways!
 Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives thy service find,
 In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
 The gracious calling of the Lord,
 Let us, like them, without a word,
 Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity
 Interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all
 Our words and works that drown
 The tender whisper of thy call,
 As noiseless let thy blessing fall
 As fell thy manna down.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace. **AMEN.**

J. G. Whittier.



221.

"That they may be one, even as we are one."

ETERNAL RULER of the ceaseless round
Of circling planets singing on their way
Guide of the nations from the night profound
Into the glory of the perfect day ;
Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
Guided, and strengthened, and upheld, by

We are of thee, the children of thy love,
The brothers of thy well-belovèd Son.
Descend, O Holy Spirit ! like a dove,
Into our hearts, that we may be as one
As one with thee, to whom we ever tend

Oh! clothe us with thy heavenly armor, Lord,—
 Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
 Our inspiration be thy constant word;
 We ask no victories that are not thine;
 Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be,
 Enough to know that we are serving thee. AMEN.

John W. Chadwick.

222.

"God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death."

O KING of mercy, from thy throne on high,
 Look down in love, and hear our humble cry!

Thou art the mourner's stay, the sinner's Friend,
 Sweet fount of joy and blessings without end.

Oh, come and cheer us with thy heavenly grace,
 Reveal the brightness of thy glorious face.

In cooling cloud by day, in fire by night,
 Be near our steps, and make our darkness light.

Go where we go, abide where we abide,
 In life, in death, our comfort, strength, and Guide.

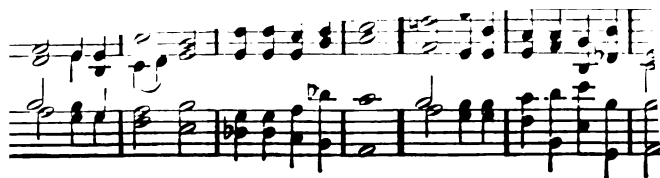
Oh, lead us daily with thine eye of love,
 And bring us safely to our home above. AMEN.

Thomas R. Birks.

CCENA DOMINI. 10.10.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.





God is Spirit.

223.

O God, O Spirit, Light of all that live,
Who dost on them that sit in darkness shine !
The darkness ever with the light doth strive,
Yet pour on us again thy beams divine.

O Breath from out the eternal silence ! blow
Softly upon our spirits' waiting ground ;
The precious fulness of our God bestow,
That fruits of faith, love, reverence may abound.

O Fountain, that dost unexhausted flow
To quench the thirst that seeks thy waters clear !
O God, O Spirit, Life of life ! flow now
Into the hearts which seek thy quickening here. A

Gerh

224.

"The Way, the Truth, and the Life."

O THOU great Friend to all the sons of men,
Who once appeared in humblest guise below,
Sin to rebuke, to break the captive's chain
And — — — — —

LANGRAN. 10.10:10.10.

JAMES LANGRAN.



225.

"Abide in me and I in you."

Abide in me ; o'ershadow by thy love
 Each half-formed purpose and dark thought of sin ;
 Quench, ere it rise, each selfish, low desire,
 And keep my soul as thine, calm and divine.

As some rare perfume in a vase of clay
 Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,
 So when thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
 All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.

Abide in me ; there have been moments blest,
 When I have heard thy voice and felt thy power ;
 Then evil lost its grasp, and passion, hushed,
 Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

These were but seasons beautiful and rare ;
 Abide in me, and they shall ever be ;
 Fulfil at once thy precept and my prayer, —
 Come and abide in me, and I in thee. AMEN.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.



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"Nearer to Thee."

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee :
Though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
All my song would be,
Nearer, my God, to thee, —
Nearer to thee !

There let the way
Steps unto heav'n
All that thou send
In mercy given
Angels to beckon
Nearer, my God, to thee

NEARER TO THEE. 6.4:6.4:6.6.6.4.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly;

Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,—
Nearer to thee! AMEN.

Sarah F. Adams.

SALEM. 6.10:6.10.



227.

Desires for God's Presence.

WILT thou not visit me?
The plant beside me feels thy gentle dew;
Each blade of grass I see
From thy deep earth its quickening moisture
drew.

Wilt thou not visit me?
Thy morning calls on me with cheering tone,
And every hill and tree
Lends but one voice, the voice of thee alone.

Come! for I need thy love
More than the flower the dew, or grass the
rain;
Come, like thy holy dove,
And let me in thy sight rejoice to live again.

Yes! thou wilt visit me;
Nor plant nor tree thine eye delights so well,
As when, from sin set free,
My spirit loves with thine in peace to dwell.

JAMES VERNON.



The Soul aspiring to Heaven.

, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
 y better portion trace ;
 from transitory things,
 wards heaven, thy native place :
 and moon and stars decay,
 shall soon this earth remove ;
 my soul, and haste away
 seats prepared above.

to the ocean run,
 stay in all their course ;
 scending, seeks the sun ;
 speed them to their source :
 ul that 's born of God
 o view his glorious face ;
 d tends to his abode,
 est in his embrace.

Robert Seagrave. †

From the world
 And hurry, I w
 For the small and
 I wait with hun
 Silent am I now a
 Dare not in thy p
 To my waiting so
 The secret of th

230. " *The Lord is*

SEE the Lord, thy
 Omnipotently n
 Lo ! he holds thee
 And banishes th
 Shadows with his
 Guards from all in
 Round thee and b
 The everlasti

LUX BENIGNA. 10.4 : 10.4 : 10.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

**231.***The Pillar of the Cloud.*

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead thou me on !
 The night is dark, and I am far from home, —
 Lead thou me on !
 Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene, — one step enough for me.
 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
 Shouldst lead me on ;
 I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
 Lead thou me on !

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will ; remember not past
 years.
 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on,
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone ;
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since, and lost
 awhile !

John Henry Newman. 1845.



Entire Consecration.

Give my life, and let it be
 consecrated, Lord, to thee.
 Give my moments and my days;
 them flow in ceaseless praise.
 Give my hands, and let them move
 the impulse of thy love.
 Give my feet, and let them be
 and beautiful for thee.
 Give my voice, and let me sing
 praise, only, for my King.
 Give my lips, and let them be
 filled with messages from thee.
 Give my silver and my gold;
 a mite would I withhold.
 Give my intellect, and use
 thy power as thou shalt choose.
 Give my will, and make it thine.

233.

The Lamb

WHAT thou wilt, O
 All is gain that I
 Let the lowliest thank
 Grateful, so the work

Let me find the home
 In the shadow of
 Blest to me were
 Where temptation

If there be some way
 Give me strength to
 If a blinder soul than
 Let me guide him

Clothe with life the
 Let me be the thing

CHATHAM (SEYMOUR). 7:7:7:7.

Arranged from WEBER.



234.

Our Daily Bread.

DAY by day the manna fell :
Oh, to learn this lesson well !
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

"Day by day," the promise reads ;
Daily strength for daily needs :
Cast foreboding fears away ;
Take the manna of to-day.

Lord, my times are in thy hand :
All my sanguine hopes have planned
To thy wisdom I resign,
And would make thy purpose mine.

Thou my daily task shalt give ;
Day by day to thee I live :
So shall added years fulfil,
Not my own, my Father's will.

Oh, to live exempt from care,
By the energy of prayer ;
Strong in faith, with mind subdued,
Yet elate with gratitude !

Josiah Conder. 1836.

235.

A Life hidden in God.

LET my life be hid in thee,
Life of life and Light of light !
Love's illimitable sea !
Depth of peace, of power the height !

Let my life be hid in thee
From vexation and annoy ;
Calm in thy tranquillity,
All my mourning turned to joy.

Let my life be hid in thee
When alarms are gathering round,
Covered with thy panoply,
Safe within thy holy ground.

Let my life be hid in thee
When my strength and health shall fail ;
Let thine immortality
In my dying hour prevail.

Let my life be hid in thee,
In the world and yet above ;
Hid in thine eternity,
In the ocean of thy love. **AMEN.**

John Bull. †

VIA PACIS. 6.6:6.6.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



236.

"My soul longeth for thee."

My spirit longs for thee
Within my troubled breast,
Though I unworthy be
Of so divine a guest :

Of so divine a guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest,
Unless it come from thee :

Unless it come from thee,
In vain I look around :
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found :

No rest is to be found,
But in thy blessed love :
Oh, let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above ! AMEN.

John Byrom 1691-1763.

237.

"Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness."

I FEEL within a want
Forever burning there :
What I so thirst for, grant,
O thou who hearest prayer !

This is the thing I crave, —
A likeness to thy Son ;
This would I rather have
Than call the world my own.

'Tis my most fervent prayer ;
Be it more fervent still :
Be it my highest care,
Be it my settled will. AMEN.

William H. Furness.

238.

"Perfect love casteth out fear."

O LOVE that casts out fear,
O Love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
But come and dwell within.

True sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go ;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

Great Love of God, come in ;
Well-spring of heavenly peace,
Thou Living Water, come,
Spring up, and never cease. AMEN.

Horatius Bonaz.

SCHEFFLER. 9.8:9.8 8.6.
(*Ich will Dich lieben, meine Stärke.*)

HARMONISCHER LIEDERSCHATZ, 1738.



239.

"I will love thee, O Lord, my Strength."

THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower,
Thee will I love, my Hope, my Joy,
Thee in thy works, with all my power,
With ardor time shall ne'er destroy.
Thee will I love, O Light Divine,
So long as life is mine!

Oh, keep me watchful, then, and humble,
And suffer me no more to stray;
Uphold me when my feet would stumble,
Nor let me loiter by the way;
Fill all my nature with thy light,
O Radiance strong and bright!

Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness,
Thee will I love, my God and Lord,
Amid the darkest depths of sadness,
Not for the hope of high reward,
For thine own sake, O Light Divine,
So long as life is mine. AMEN.

Johann Scheffler (Angelus Silesius.)
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth



Seeking after God.

hidden love of God, whose height,
 e depth unfathomed no man knows,
 from far thy beauteous light,
 sigh for thy repose.
 heart is pained ; nor can it be
 t, till it find rest in thee.

ecret voice invites me still
 weetness of thy yoke to prove :
 ain I would ; but though my will

No peace my wand
 Oh, when shall my
 And all my steps to

O Love, thy sover
 To save me from lo
 Chase this self-will
 Through all its late
 Make me thy dutec
 Ceaseless man " Ah

TRISTITIA. L.M. Six lines.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



241.

For Union with God.

O LOVE ! how cheering is thy ray !
All pain before thy presence flies ;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise.
O Father ! nothing may I see,
And nought desire or seek, but thee !
Unwearied may I this pursue,
Undaunted to this prize aspire ;
Each hour within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire ;
And day and night be all my care
To guard the sacred treasure there. AMEN.

Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by J. Wesley.†

242.

"As the hart panteth."

As, panting in the sultry beam,
The hart desires the cooling stream,
So to thy presence, Lord, I flee,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee ;
Athirst to taste thy living grace,
And see thy glory, face to face.
Ah, why, by passing clouds oppressed,
Should vexing thoughts distract thy breast ?
Turn, turn to him, in every pain,
Whom suppliant never sought in vain ;
Thy strength in joy's ecstatic day,
Thy hope when joy has passed away.

John Bowdler

243.

Living to God.

OH, draw me, Father, after thee !
So shall I run and never tire ;
With gracious words still comfort me ;
Be thou my hope, my sole desire :
Free me from every weight ; nor fear
Nor sin can come, if thou art here.
From all eternity, with love
Unchangeable thou hast me viewed ;
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued :
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side ! AMEN.

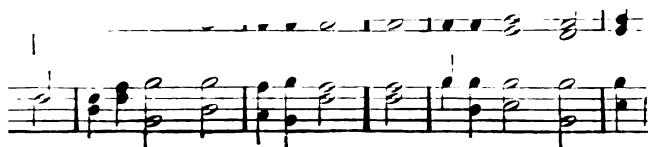
Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by J. Wesley.†

244.

"The spirit of power, and of love, and of a sound mind."

I WANT the spirit of power within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind,
Of power to conquer every sin,
Of love to thee and all mankind ;
Of health that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.
Oh, that the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast ;
And make my soul his loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God !

Charles Wesley.†



"Return to thy rest, O my soul."

RN, my soul, unto thy rest,
 vain pursuits and maddening cares ;
 lonely woes that wring thy breast,
 world's allurements, toils, and snares.
 n unto thy rest, my soul,
 all the wanderings of thy thought ;
 sickness unto death made whole,
 brough a thousand perils brought.
 to thy rest, my soul, return,
 passions every hour at strife ;
 works and ways and wages spurn ;
 old upon eternal life.
 ; thy rest, — with heart inclined
 :p his word, that word believe ;
 is thy rest, — with lowly mind
 ht and easy yoke receive.

James Montgomery.

Living to God.

u who hast at thy command
 arts of all men in thy hand !

Thrice blest will a
 When we can look
 When each glad h
 Of love and gratit
 And while we to t
 May we to thee all
 Until the joyful sur
 That calls thy willi

247. *"I will praise the"*

OH, take this heart
 For ever to be all t
 I to myself no mor
 Come, Lord, be the
 What lives by life t
 I yield it to thy rig
 What yet resists thy
 Oh, let thy fire of l

And then, within th
 That thou hast clea
 A look from thee cl

DEVENTER. L.M.

BERTHOLD TOURS.



248.

"Whatsoever ye do."

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
Oh, let me cheerfully fulfil !
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thine acceptable will.

Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above, —
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
And labor on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.

AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

249.

"Lord, here am I!"

HERE am I, Lord, thou callest me,
Thou drawest and I follow thee ;
My heart and soul thou dost demand !
I lay them gladly in thy hand.

It is my grief to come so late,
Thy mercy had so long to wait ;
It is my joy that love divine
Could shine into a heart like mine.

I dare not linger, — duties rise,
Before unseen, to meet my eyes ;
Contrite, I haste my Lord to meet,
But, ah, how laggard move these feet !

Shed down on me thy mighty power,
To strengthen for each coming hour ;
And then, through flood, through fire and
sword,
I'll follow thee, my Lord, my Lord !

Johann Rambach. Tr. by Sarah Findlater

MATLOCK. C. M.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.

250. *"In whom we live, and move, and have our being."*

In thee I live, and move, and am ;
 Thou deal'st me out my days ;
 As thou renew'st my being, Lord,
 Let me renew thy praise.

From thee I am, through thee I am,
 And for thee I must be ;
 'Tis better for me not to live,
 Than not to live to thee.

My God, thou art my glorious Sun,
 By whose bright beams I shine :
 As thou, Lord, ever art with me,
 Let me be ever thine.

Thou art my living Fountain, Lord,
 Whose streams on me do flow ;
 Myself I render unto thee,
 To whom myself I owe.

As thou, Lord, an immortal soul
 Hast breathèd into me,
 So let my soul be breathing forth
 Immortal thanks to thee. AMEN.

John Mason. 1683.

251. *Seeking the Knowledge of God.*

SHINE forth, eternal Source of light,
 And make thy glories known ;
 Fill our enlarged, adoring sight
 With lustre all thy own.

Vain are the charms, and faint the rays,
 The brightest creatures boast ;
 And all their grandeur and their praise
 Is in thy presence lost.

To know the Author of our frame
 Is our sublimest skill ;
 True science is to read thy name,
 True life, to obey thy will.

For this I long, for this I pray,
 And, following on, pursue,
 Till visions of eternal day
 Fix and complete the view.

Philip Doddridge.

252. *The Inner Calm.*

CALM me, my God, and keep me calm.
 While these hot breezes blow ;
 Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
 Upon earth's fevered brow.

Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
 The sounds my ear that greet,—
 Calm in the closet's solitude,
 Calm in the bustling street ;

SPOHR. C.M.

SPOHR.



Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
 Calm in my hour of pain ;
 Calm in my poverty or wealth,
 Calm in my loss or gain ;

Calm as the ray of sun or star,
 Which storms assail in vain ;
 Moving unruffled through earth's war,
 The eternal calm to gain.

Horatius Bonar.

253. *"As pants the hart."*

As pants the hart for cooling streams
 When heated in the chase,
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
 And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
 My thirsty soul doth pine ;
 Oh, when shall I behold thy face,
 Thou Majesty Divine !

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Trust God, and he'll employ
 His aid for thee, and change these sighs
 To thankful hymns of joy.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing
 The praise of him who is thy God,
 Thy health's eternal spring.

Tate and Brady.

254. *"Thy kingdom come."*

FATHER of me and all mankind,
 And all the hosts above,
 Let every understanding mind
 Unite to praise thy love.

Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
 To every heart of man ;
 Thy peace and joy and righteousness
 In all our bosoms reign, —

The righteousness that never ends,
 But makes an end of sin ;
 The joy that human thought transcends,
 Into our souls bring in ;

The kingdom of established peace,
 Which can no more remove ;
 The perfect powers of godliness,
 The omnipotence of love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley



5.

"Pray without ceasing."

My God, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do, —
In thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

I want a godly
A quick-disce
That looks to th
And sees the
A spirit still p
And armed wi
Forever standing
And watching

I want a sober mind

MORNINGTON. S.M.

LORD MORNINGTON.



I rest upon thy word ;
The promise is for me :
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee.
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

Charles Wesley. 1742.

256.

For a Holy Heart.

GREAT Source of life and light,
Thy heavenly grace impart,
And by thy Holy Spirit write
Thy law upon my heart :
My soul would cleave to thee ;
Let nought my purpose move ;
Oh, let my faith more steadfast be,
And more intense my love !
Imbue my constant mind
With deep humility,
And let an ardent zeal be joined
With perfect charity ;
That grace to me impart,
With meekness to reprove,
To hate the sin with all my heart,
And still the sinner love.

Long as my trials last,
Long as the cross I bear,
Oh, let my soul on thee be cast
In confidence and prayer !

Conduct me to the shore
Of everlasting peace,
Where storm and tempest rise no more,
Where sin and sorrow cease. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

257. *"Continue in prayer, and watch in the same."*

THE praying spirit breathe !
The watching power impart !
From all entanglements beneath
Call off my anxious heart :

My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts oppressed :
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.

Swift to my rescue come !
Thine own this moment seize ;
Gather my wandering spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace. AMEN.

Charles Wesley. 1740.

WEBB. 7.6. Double.

G. J. WEBB.



258. "He shall save the children of the needy."

He comes, with succor speedy,
 To those who suffer wrong;
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong;
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth;
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth.
 Before him on the mountains
 Shall peace, the herald, go;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.

James Montgomery.

259. *Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.*

The morning light is breaking;
 The darkness disappears;
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears:
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar,
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.

Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
 In many a gentle shower,
 And brighter scenes before us
 Are opening every hour:
 Each cry, to heaven going,
 Abundant answer brings,
 And heavenly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.

Samuel F. Smith.

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM.

135

ELLACOMBE. 7.6. Double.

OLD GERMAN MELODY.

260. "And there shall be one fold and one shepherd."

Now is the time approaching,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One shepherd and one fold.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray !
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away ?
O sweet anticipation !
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

Jane Borthwick.†

261. "Go forward, Christian soldier."

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath his banner true :
The Lord himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials,
He knows thine hourly need ;
He can, with bread of heaven,
Thy fainting spirit feed.

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night :
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn his face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past ;
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee till the last !

Laurence Tuttielt. 1854.

ST. BEES. 7:7:7-7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



262.

The Supreme Good.

LORD, it is not life to live,
If thy presence thou deny:
Lord, if thou thy presence give,
'T is no longer death to die.

Source and Giver of repose!
Singly from thy smile it flows;
Peace and happiness are thine;
Mine they are, if thou art mine. AMEN.

Augustus M. Toplady. 1774.

263.

"For this God is our God, for ever and for ever."

THINE forever; God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

Thine forever; oh, how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
Father, guardian, heavenly friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!

Thine forever; Father, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

Thine forever; thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. AMEN.

Mary Fawler Maude. 1848.

264.

"The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein."

LIFE of Ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flowing in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty.

Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind!

Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good,

Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong
From the sacred limits back,—

Life of Ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty! AMEN.

Samuel Johnson.

LÜBECK. 7-7-7-7.

J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704.

(Gott sey Dank durch alle Welt.)

265.

"Thy kingdom come."

FATHER, let thy kingdom come, —
Let it come with living power ;
Speak at length the final word,
Usher in the triumph hour.

As it came in days of old,
In the deepest hearts of men,
When thy martyrs died for thee,
Let it come, O God, again.

Break, triumphant day of God !
Break at last, our hearts to cheer ;
Throbbing souls and holy songs
Wait to hail thy dawning here !
Empires, temples, sceptres, thrones,
May they all for God be won !
And, in every human heart,
Father, let thy kingdom come ! AMEN.

John Page Hoppe

266.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."

SPREAD, oh, spread, thou mighty Word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Whereso'er his breath has given
Life to beings meant for heaven !
Word of Life ! most pure and strong,
Lo ! for thee the nations long ;
Spread, till, from its dreary night,
All the world awakes to light.

Up, the ripening fields ye see, —
Mighty shall the harvest be ;
But the reapers still are few,
Great the work they have to do.

Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for thee ;
Let the nations far and near
See thy light, and learn thy fear. AMEN.

Jonathan F. Bahamaier.
Tr. by C. Winkworth.

267.

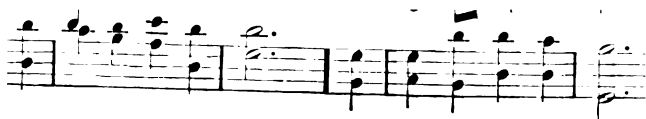
"Hallelujah ! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

HARK ! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore ;
Hallelujah ! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign ;
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

Hallelujah ! hark ! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.

He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away. AMEN.

James Montgomery.



"Thy kingdom come, on earth as in heaven."

kingdom come, O God !
y rule, O Lord, begin ;
t with thy righteous rod .
e tyrannies of sin.

e is thy reign of peace,
d purity, and love ?
i shall all hatred cease
in the realms above ?

i comes the promised time
at war shall be no more,
ession, lust, and crime
ll flee thy face before ?

ay thee, Lord, arise,
d come in thy great might ;
e our longing eyes,
ich languish for thy sight. AMEN.

Lewis Hensley.

"Let not any iniquity have dominion over me."

um of light shine in t

O Life of life, pot
Expel this deati
Awake true life wi
O Life of life, p

O Love of love, flo
This hateful roc
Pluck up, destroy
O Love of love,

270. "Repair the hov

Joy ! joy ! a year i
A year to man i
For hope and peac
For faith, and tr

Though earth be d
With death and
Yet toil, and pain,
Lead to our high

Behold, the fields a

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM.

139

BEULAH. 6s. Double.

H. F. HEMY.



271.

"Lift up your heads, for your redemption draweth nigh."

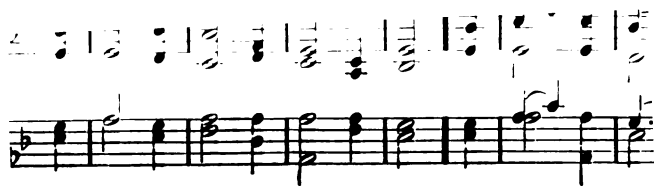
LIFT up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;
Now breathes a softer air,
Now shines a milder sky ;
The early trees put forth
Their new and tender leaf ;
Hushed is the moaning wind
That told of winter's grief.

Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky ;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;
Oh, note the varying signs
Of earth and air and sky :
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.

He comes, the wide world's King,
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end ;
He comes to fill with light
The weary, waiting eye ;
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh.

Thomas T. Lynch.



1. *One Law, one Life, one Love.*

PROPHET souls of all the years,
 And o'er us from above ;
 Far-off vision, toils, and tears
 Now to fulfilment move !

In tropic clime and zones of frost
 They come, of every name, —
 'Tis this our day of Pentecost,
 The Spirit's tongue of flame.

Life together we confess,
 The all-indwelling Word,
 Thy holy Call to righteousness
 Within the silence heard :

The Law that guides the shining spheres
 On through space they roll,
 Peaks in flaming characters
 Sinai's of the soul :

273. *"Brightening"*

GONE is the hollow
 With all its shade
 Oh, shine upon us,
 As on the earth

Pour on our hearts
 In radiance sublime
 Retire before that
 Ye sins of elder

Lo ! on the morn
 No night shall ever
 But faith shall burn
 Till God be all in

This is the dawn of
 The day will follow
 When hope shall bring
 And morn be day

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM.

141

ST. MARGUERITE. C.M.

Rev. E. C. WALKER.



274.

The Day of God.

THY kingdom come, — on bended knee
The passing ages pray ;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting Right
The silent stars are strong.

And lo ! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear ;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near !

The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed ;
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed :

When knowledge hand in hand with peace
Shall walk the earth abroad, —
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God !

Frederick L. Hosmer.

275.

*" Strive for the truth to the death, and the
Lord shall fight for thee."
" Thou desirest truth in the inward parts."*

O GOD of Truth, whose living Word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

Set up thy standard, Lord, that we,
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with thee to smite the lies
That vex thy groaning earth.

Ah ! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white ?

Then, God of Truth, for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,
Do thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

Yea, come ! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in thee.

Thomas Hughes.



277. *"Alleluia! for the Lord God omnipotent
reigneth."*

COME, kingdom of our God,
sweet reign of peace and love!
Thy peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

Lead our spirits first
To extend thy healing reign;
Thou raise and quench the sacred thirst,
That never pains again.

Thou, kingdom of our God!
Thou make the broad earth thine;
Thou o'er her lands and isles the rod
Thou set flowers with grace divine.

Thou may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
Thou in its shade like brothers rest,
Thou as of one family.

Thou, kingdom of our God!
Thou raise thy glorious throne
Thou worlds by the undying trod,

That I may love
And do what thou

Breathe on me
Until my heart
Until with thee I
To do or to en

Breathe on me,
Till I am wholl
Till all this earth
Glows with thy

Breathe on me,
So shall I never
But live with thee
Of thine eternit

278. *"Behold, how good
brethren to a*

BLEST are the so
Whose hearts an
Whose kind design

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM.

143

THATCHER. S.M.

Arranged from HÄNDEL.



279.

"The field is the world."

God of the prophets' power !
God of the gospel's sound !
Move glorious on, — send out thy voice
To all the nations round.

Oh, may we treasure well
The counsels that we hear,
Till righteousness and solemn joy
In all our hearts appear.

Water the sacred seed
And give it large increase ;
May neither fowls, nor rocks, nor thorns,
Prevent the fruits of peace.

And, though we sow in tears,
Our souls at last shall come,
And gather in our sheaves with joy,
At heaven's great harvest-home. AMEN.
Book of Hymns. 1848.

280.

"The pure in heart shall see God."

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God :
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is his abode.

Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his temple and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

John Keble. 1827.

MONK. S.M.

E. G. MONK.





"Rejoice evermore. In everything give thanks."

God, I thank thee who hast made
 the earth so bright ;
 full of splendor and of joy,
 beauty and light ;
 many glorious things are here,
 noble and right !

Thank thee, too, that thou hast made
 my way to abound ;
 many gentle words and deeds
 encircle us round,
 in the darkest spot of earth
 thy love is found.

Thank thee more that all our joy

For thou who knowest
 Our weak heart
 Hast given us joys
 Yet all with wisdom
 So that we see, gloriously
 Diviner things !

I thank thee, Lord
 The best in store
 We have enough, yet
 Too long for more
 A yearning for a deed
 Not known before

I thank thee. Lord

JOY AND THANKFULNESS.

145

STERNBERG. 11.11:10.10.

HAVERGAL'S "Old Church Psalmody."



282. "We give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty, which art, and wast, and art to come."

SING with our might and uplift our glad voices;
Sing, while the heart with thanksgiving rejoices;
Sing of all saints spreading goodness abroad,
Prophets and holy ones, sons of the Lord.

Thanks to the Lord for his prophets and sages,
Thanks for the saints he hath raised in all ages;
Hark to their voices;—they utter one Name;
One Lord, one Brotherhood, one Hope proclaim.

Often forsaken and outcast and friendless,
Wounded and dying in sufferings endless,
Bear they their witness or raise their high song,
Fervent in faithfulness, patient and strong.

From age to age the glad tidings are spoken;
Shore calls to shore that the line is unbroken;
One holy army, one glorious cry,—
On earth be peacefulness, praises on high. AMEN.

James Vils Blake.



3. "Cast your care on Him."

LORD, how happy should we be
 e could cast our care on thee,
 f we from self could rest,
 feel at heart that One above,
 erfect wisdom, perfect love,
 working for the best.

d we but kneel and cast our load,
 while we pray, upon our God,
 en rise with lightened cheer,
 that the Father, who is rich

284. "Now abideth," but the gre

GREAT Mover of all
 Doth all the secret s
 Of human thought
 Thou, since the worl
 Thy saints with fruit
 In ceaseless order

Faith, hope, and lov
 But love alone shall
 When this short d

JOY AND THANKFULNESS.

147

HABAKKUK. 83.6:83.6. (C. P. M.)

EDWARD HODGER.



285. "Trust in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy."

Nor, Lord, thine ancient works alone,
Thy wonders to past ages shown,
Make our glad spirits glow !
Our eyes behold thy works of might ;
On us full beam thy wonders bright ;
The Living God we know.

Thou settest us each task divine ;
We bless that helping hand of thine,
That strength by thee bestowed.
Thou minglest in the glorious fight,
Thine own the cause ! thine own the might !
We serve the Living God.

Oh, more than satisfy our need !
Our most divine desires exceed,
Our daily Quickener be !
Thou Living God, possess us still !
Thy wondrous life in us fulfil,
Our blessed life in thee ! AMEN.

Thomas H. Gill.

286. "I am the Lord ; I change not."

ANCIENT OF DAYS ! we dwell in thee ;
Out of thine own eternity
Our peace and joy are wrought ;
We rest in our Eternal God,
And make secure and sweet abode
With thee who changest not.

Darkness and dread we leave behind ;
New light, new glory still we find,
New realms divine possess.
New births of grace new raptures bring ;
Triumphant the new song we sing,
The great Renewer bless.

To thee we rise, in thee we rest ;
We stay at home, we go in quest ;
Still thou art our abode ;
The rapture swells, the wonder grows,
As full on us new life still flows
From our unchanging God.

Thomas H. Gill.



7. *"Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants
of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord."*

Once to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Praise and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;

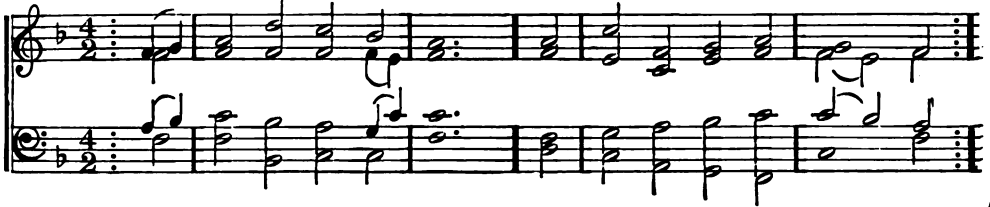
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all our hearts adore him.

Triumphant
To him our
Now every voice
"O praise our
Let all our hearts

Rejoice to-day with
Sing out with exultation
Rejoice and praise
Whose arm hath
His works of

HEERMANN. 6.7.6.7:6.6.6.6.*(O Gott, Du frommer Gott.)*

From the German, 1630. (?)

**288.** "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord."

O God, thou faithful God,
 Thou Fountain ever flowing,
 Without whom nothing is,
 All perfect gifts bestowing;
 A pure and healthy frame
 Oh, give me, and within
 A conscience pure from blame,
 A soul unhurt by sin.

And grant me, Lord, to do
 With ready heart and willing,
 Whate'er thou shalt command,
 My calling here fulfilling;
 And do it when I ought,
 With all my strength; and bless
 The work I thus have wrought,
 For thou must give success. AMEN.

Johann Heermann. 1630.
 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth.

289. "One generation shall praise thy works to another."

Oh, praise the Lord our God,
 In clouds and darkness dwelling,
 Yet Fount of shadeless light,
 All light of earth excelling!
 He guides us on to age
 Through sunlit paths of youth;
 He glads our longing eyes
 With full unveiled truth.

That truth, O Lord, we seek,
 In spirit meek and lowly;
 To all who learn or teach
 Give wisdom pure and holy.
 In solemn awe we bend,
 All wondering round thy throne,
 And thee, our Lord, our Life,
 Our Joy, our Gladness own. AMEN.

Edward H. Plumptre.



3. "Behold, I make all things new."

FE, that maketh all things new, —
blooming earth, the thoughts of men !
pilgrim feet, wet with thy dew,
adness hither turn again.

1 hand to hand the greeting flows,
1 eye to eye the signals run,
1 heart to heart the bright hope glows;
seekers of the Light are one, —

in the freedom of the Truth,
in the joy of paths untrod,
in the soul's perennial youth,
in the larger thought of God ;

reer step, the fuller breath,
vide horizon's grander view,
ense of life that knows no death, —
life that maketh all things new.

Samuel Longfellow.

• "Because thou hast been my help, therefore in
the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice."

re 1 beneath thy sheltering wings

And good it is to
And so thy perfec
And nought is ill,
Nor works us harr

Redeemed from tl
But trust the love
The grace that yie
Will grant us all w

292. *God the Etc.*

THOU, Lord, throug
Hast to thy saints a
Through every age,
Their pleasing hom

In thee our fathers
In thee our fathers
And, while the tom
In thee their souls a

Through all the tho

JOY AND THANKFULNESS.

151

RIVAUXX. L.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



293. "Watchman, what of the night?"

Out of the dark the circling sphere
Is rounding onward to the light ;
We see not yet the daylight clear,
But we can see the paling night ;
And Hope, that lights her fadeless fires,
And Faith, that shines with steadfast ray,
And Love, that courage re-inspires, —
As morning stars, lead on the day.

Look backward, how much has been won ;
Look round, how much is yet to win !
The watches of the night are done ;
The watches of the day begin.

O thou, whose mighty patience holds
The night and day alike in view,
Thy will our dearest hopes enfolds,
Oh, keep us steadfast, patient, true. AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow.

294.

Psalm lxxi.

In thee, O Lord, my trust I place,
They cannot fail who rest on thee ;
Thou hast upheld me by thy grace,
On to the close my refuge be !
Brought into life by thee at first,
My childhood's Guide, my manhood's Friend,
By thee till now sustained and nursed,
Why should I doubt thee to the end ?

The guardian of my earliest hours,
The strengthener of my feeble frame,
Will not desert my sinking powers,
But love and tend me still the same.
Strong in thy righteousness I stand ;
On in thy might I hope to move ;
And each new blessing from thy hand
Shall wake from me new praise and love.

Henry Francis Lyte.

295.

"The Lord is near."

Oh, sometimes gleams upon our sight,
Through present wrong, the eternal Right ;
And step by step, since time began,
We see the steady gain of man.

That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common, daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

Through the harsh noises of our day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way ;
Through clouds of doubt, and creeds of fear,
A light is breaking calm and clear.

Henceforth my soul shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore ;
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

John G. Whittier.

PETERBOROUGH. C.M.

R. HARRISON.

296. *"Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord."*

O LORD, how happy is the time
When in thy love I rest ;
When from my weariness I climb
E'en to thy tender breast !

The night of sorrow endeth there,
Thy rays outshine the sun ;
And in thy pardon and thy care
The heaven of heavens is won.

That is not losing much of life
Which is not losing thee ;
Thou art as present in the strife
As in the victory.

And when life's fiercest storms are sent
Upon life's wildest sea,
My little bark is confident
Because it holds by thee.

Thou art my strength, on thee I lean ;
My heart thou makest sing,
And to thy heavenly pastures green
All thy dear flock dost bring.

To others death seems dark and grim,
But not, O Lord, to me ;
I know thou ne'er forsakest him
Who puts his trust in thee.

O Lord, how happy is the time
When in thy love I rest ;
When from my weariness I climb
E'en to thy tender breast !

The night of sorrow endeth there,
Thy rays outshine the sun ;
And, in thy pardon and thy care,
The heaven of heavens is won.

Wolfgang Dessler, 1692. Tr. by Greville Matheson. †

297. *"Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning."*

O LORD of life, thy quickening voice
Awakes my morning song ;
In gladsome words I would rejoice
That I to thee belong.

I see thy light, I feel thy wind,
The world it is thy word ;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind
Thy presence is, my Lord.

Therefore I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to thee ;
Therefore I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.

Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep
Till comes the night, and, labor done,
In thee I fall asleep. AMEN.

George MacDonald.

MANOAH. C.M.

Arranged from ROSSINI.



298.

The Love of God.

THOU Grace Divine, encircling all,
A soundless, shoreless sea,
Wherein at last our souls must fall
O Love of God most free !

When over dizzy heights we go,
One soft hand blinds our eyes,
The other leads us, safe and slow,
O Love of God most wise !

And though we turn us from thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in thine embrace,
O Love of God most strong !

The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess thy sweet control,
O Love of God most kind !

But not alone thy care we claim,
Our wayward steps to win ;
We know thee by a dearer name,
O Love of God within !

And, filled and quickened by thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin and fear and death,
O Love of God, to thee !

Eliza Scudder.

299. "While I live, will I praise the Lord."

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God !
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Oh, how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravished heart !
But thou canst read it there.

To all my weak complaints and cries,
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned
To form themselves in prayer.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face ;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I 'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

Joseph Addison





O. *"God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever."*

the thought I have, my ample creed,
So deep it is and broad,
And equal to my every need, —
It is the thought of God.

Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,
I feast at Life's full board;
I rising in my inner skies
Shine forth the thought of God.

Night my gladness is my prayer;
I drop my daily load,
Every care is pillowed there
Upon the thought of God.

I am not far before to see,
I take in trust my road;
Death, and immortality
Are in my thought of God.

For this is their secret strength

301. *"To-day, if*

OUR God, our God
Thine own this
To us thy radiant
Here leads thy

We shine not only
Thou didst shed
On us thou stream
Thy comings are

The fathers had no
New births are in
All open to our soul
Thy glory's hidden

We gaze on thy own
Down cometh thou
We, the glad bearers
This, this thy salvation

CORONATION. C.M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.



302.

The Lord of All.

SING forth his high eternal name
 Who holds all powers in thrall,
 Through endless ages still the same, —
 The mighty Lord of all.

His goodness, strong and measureless,
 Upholds us lest we fall;
 His hand is still outstretched to bless, —
 The loving Lord of all.

His perfect law sets metes and bounds,
 Our strong defence and wall;
 His providence our life surrounds, —
 The saving Lord of all.

He every thought and every deed
 Doth to his judgment call;
 Oh, may our hearts obedient heed
 The righteous God of all.

When, turning from forbidden ways,
 Low at his feet we fall,
 His strong and tender arms upraise, —
 The pardoning Lord of all.

Unwearied he is working still,
 Unspent his blessings fall,
 Almighty, Loving, Righteous One,
 The only Lord of all. AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow.

303.

"Sing aloud unto God our strength."

BE light and glad; in God rejoice,
 Who is our strength and stay;
 Be joyful, and lift up your voice
 To God the Lord alway.

Ourselves, O God, we wholly bind
 A sacrifice to be;
 In token of our thankful mind,
 O God most dear, to thee.

We praise thee, mighty Lord on high,
 With heart and hearty cheer;
 To thee we sing, we call, we cry,
 O Lord our God most dear. AMEN.

Adapted from John Hopkins. 1578.

304.

*"The Lord is my light and my salvation;
 whom shall I fear?"*

I CANNOT walk in darkness long, —
 My light is by my side;
 I cannot stumble or go wrong
 While following such a guide.

He is my stay and my defence, —
 How shall I fail or fall?
 My helper is Omnipotence!
 My ruler ruleth all!

The powers below and powers above
 Are subject to his care: —
 I cannot wander from his love
 Who loves me everywhere.

Caroline A. Mason



305.

"Who is on the Lord's side?"

Dost thou hear the bugle sounding,
Calling thee to take the field?
'Tis a battle all are waging:
Thou must fight or thou must yield.
'Tis the battle of the ages:
No man may the gage refuse.
Fight on one side or the other,
No man can decline to choose.

If from off the field thou fliest,
Even thus thou art a foe:
Who for truth no sword uplifteth,
He for error strikes a blow.

AUTUMN. 8.7. Double.

Spanish Melody.



306. *"Create in me a clean heart, O God, and
renew a right spirit within me."*

TAKE my heart, O Father, take it ;
Make and keep it all thine own ;
Let thy Spirit melt and break it, —
This proud heart of sin and stone.
Heavenly Father ! deign to mould it
In obedience to thy will ;
And, as ripening years unfold it,
Keep it meek and childlike still.

Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife ;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of a vain and sinful life.
Ever let thy grace surround it,
Strengthen it with power divine,
Till thy cords of love have bound it ;
Made it to be wholly thine. AMEN.

Hymns for the Sanctuary.

307. *"Giving thanks always."*

LORD, we thank thee for the pleasure
That our happy life-time gives,
The inestimable treasure
Of a soul that ever lives ;
Mind that looks before and after,
Yearning for its home above ;
Human tears and human laughter,
And the depth of human love.

Teach us so our days to number
That we may be lowly wise ;
Dreamy mist or cloud of slumber
Never dull our heavenward eyes !
Hearty be our work and willing,
As to thee and not to men,
For we know our souls' fulfilling
Is in heaven, — not till then. AMEN.

T. W. Jex-Blake



3.

"Forward into light."

FORWARD ! be our watchword,
 Steps and voices joined ;
 Seek the things before us,
 Not a look behind.
 Burns the fiery pillar
 At our army's head :
 Who shall dream of shrinking,
 By our Captain led ?
 Forward, out of error,
 Leave behind the night ;
 Forward through the darkness,
 Forward into light !
 Glories upon glories

Nor of these h
 Thought or
 Forward, marc
 Where the h
 Till the veil be
 Till our faith
 Far o'er yon h
 Rise the city
 Where our God
 That fair hor
 Flash the street
 Shine the gal
 Flow the glad

ST. GERTRUDE. 65. 12 lines.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



309.

"Onward, Christian soldiers."

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe:
Forward into battle
See his banners go.
Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

310.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."

ON our way rejoicing
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O thou God of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from thee!
On our way, etc.

If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou who givest the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.
On our way, etc. AMEN.

{ R. S. Mowall.



311.

"Light is sown for the righteous, and joy for the upright in."

Joy is thy gift, O Father!

Thou wouldst not have us pine;

In darkest hours thy comfort

Doth aye most brightly shine;

Ah then how oft thy voice

Hath shed its sweetness o'er me,

And opened heaven before me,

And bid my heart rejoice!

All love is thine, O Father!

Thou hatest enmity;

Thou lovest peace and friendship,

All strife wouldst have us flee;

Where wrath and discord reign

Thy whisper inly pleadeth,

And, to the heart that heedeth,

Brings love and light again.

Order our path in all things

According to thy mind,

And when this life is over

CONSECRATION AND SERVICE.

161

GENEVA. 8.5.8.3.

Rev. E. W. BULLINGER.



312.

"If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us."

WHEN thy heart, with joy o'erflowing,
Sings a thankful prayer,
In thy joy, oh, let thy brother
With thee share.

When the harvest-sheaves ingathered
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

If thy soul, with power uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed, —
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

Hast thou borne a secret sorrow
In thy lonely breast?
Take to thee thy sorrowing brother
For a guest.

Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

Theodore C. Williams.

NEW CALABAR. 7-7-7-7.

J. D. FARRER.



313. "The Spirit helpeth our infirmities."

HOLY SPIRIT, Light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away;
Turn the darkness into day.

Holy Spirit, Power divine,
Cleans this guilty heart of mine:
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

Holy Spirit, Love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Cleans my soul in thy pure fire.

Holy Spirit, Peace divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm the tossing sea,
Stayed in thy tranquillity.

Holy Spirit, Joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my troubled thoughts be still;
With thy peace my spirit fill.

Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone. AMEN.

Andrew Reed.
Samuel Longfellow.

314. "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."

Alliance and Other Meetings.

WHAT has drawn us thus apart,
From the common daily round,
Bringing here a lowly heart,
Standing as on holy ground?

Not the scorn of humble things,—
Simplest tasks that love can find,—
Not the pride of thought that brings
Laggard will and restless mind.

Nay, but here upon the height,
Rapt from idle cares away,
Fain our souls would see a light,
Herald of the coming day;

Morning visions high and pure,
Glorious things that are to be,
Faith and hope that shall endure,
Love's abiding unity;

All the things that make for peace
In the daily toil and strife;
All that can our part increase
In the world's diviner life.

Short the time we linger here;
Then, with earnest heart and hand,
Back to work with holy fear;
Every vision God's command.

John W. Chadwick.

SPANISH HYMN. 7. Double.

Spanish Melody.



315.

The Accepted Offering.

LORD, what offering shall we bring,
At thine altars, when we bow ?
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring
Whence the kind affections flow ;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed ;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast ;

Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor ;
Love, embracing all our kind ;
Charity, with liberal store.
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring, —
Love to thee and all mankind. **AMEN.**

John Taylor. 1795.

316.

"Blessed be God, who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble."

HEAVENLY HELPER, Friend divine,
Friend of all men, therefore mine,
Let my heart as thy heart be !
Breathe thy living breath through me !
Only at thy love's pure tide
Human thirst is satisfied :
He who fills his chalice there,
Fills with thirstier souls to share.

If another lose the way,
My feet also go astray :
Sleepless Watcher, lead us back,
Safe into the homeward track !
As a bird unto its nest,
Flies the tired soul to thy breast.
Let not one an alien be !
Lord, we have no home but thee ! **AMEN.**

Lucy Larcom.



7. *God our Strength.*

TAKE, our souls ; away, our fears ;
every trembling thought be gone ;
ake, and run the heavenly race,
I put a cheerful courage on.

e, 't is a strait and thorny road,
I mortal spirits tire and faint ;
they forget the mighty God
at feeds the strength of every saint, —

: mighty God, whose matchless power
ever new and ever young,
I firm endures while endless years
air everlasting circles run.

m thee, the overflowing spring,
souls shall drink a fresh supply,
ile such as trust their native strength
ll melt away, and droop, and die.

318. *The Sol*

THOU Lord of Ho
Has brought us h
Our spirits wait fo
Our silent hearts i

Those spirits lay t
As offerings, on th
Thine was the stre
The soldiers of th

While watching o
We saw thine ang
We heard thy call
And followed trus

Send us where'er
Through rugged t
Thy conquering k
And faith in thee

CANONBURY. L.M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN.



319.

The Life Divine.

THAT God is Love, unchanging Love, —
This truth of truths, — do I not know !
Unnumber'd blessings from above
Forever come to tell me so !

What have I done? What can I do
To purchase this perpetual feast?
Of all the proofs he loves me so,
I am not worthy of the least.

Forgive, dear God, forgive, forgive,
Set free this self-bound heart of mine,
That I may learn for thee to live
The self-renouncing Life Divine.

I see it in thy Holy Child,
As never since, nor e'er before,
By not one thought of self beguiled : —
In him I see it, — and adore.

Ourselves, ah ! never can we find
Till we are lost, like him, in thee,
Loving thy Love with heart and mind,
With thee, through him, made one to be.

There's no return that I can make
For all thy goodness, God, to me,
But, doing all things for thy sake,
To lose, and find, myself in thee.

William H. Furness. 1892

320.

"He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness."

WE follow, Lord, where thou dost lead,
And, quickened, would ascend to thee,
Redeemed from sin, set free indeed,
Into thy glorious liberty.

We cast behind fear, sin, and death ;
With thee we seek the things above ;
Our inmost souls thy spirit breathe
Of power, and calmness, and of love.

The power, 'mid worldliness and sin,
To do, in all, our Father's will ;
Like thee, the victory to win,
And bid each tempting voice be still.

The calmness perfect faith inspires,
Which waiteth patiently and long ;
The love which faileth not, nor tires,
Triumphant over every wrong.

Thus, through thy quickening spirit, Lord,
Thy perfect life in us reveal,
And help us, as we live to God,
Still more and more with man to feel.

Book of Hymns.

LITLINGTON TOWER. L.M.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.

321. *"Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee."*

O BLESSED life ! the heart at rest
When all without tumultuous seems ;
That trusts a higher will, and deems
That higher will, not mine, the best.

O blessed life ! the mind that sees,
Whatever change the years may bring,
A mercy still in everything,
And shining through all mysteries.

O blessed life ! the soul that soars,
When sense of mortal sight is dim,
Beyond the sense, — beyond, to him
Whose love unlocks the heavenly doors.

O blessed life ! heart, mind, and soul,
From self-born aims and wishes free,
In all at one with Deity,
And loyal to the Lord's control.

O life ! how blessed, how divine !
High life, the earnest of a higher !
Father, fulfil my deep desire,
And let this blessed life be mine. AMEN.

William Tidd Matson.

322. *"See that thou make all things according to the pattern showed to thee in the mount."*

Nor always on the mount may we
Rapt in the heavenly vision be ;
The shores of thought and feeling know
The Spirit's tidal ebb and flow.

Lord, it is good abiding here —
We cry, the heavenly presence near :
The vision vanishes, our eyes
Are lifted into vacant skies !

Yet hath one such exalted hour
Upon the soul redeeming power,
And in its strength through after days
We travel our appointed ways ;

Till all the lowly vale grows bright
Transfigured in remembered light,
And in untiring souls we bear
The freshness of the upper air.

The mount for vision, — but below
The paths of daily duty go,
And nobler life therein shall own
The pattern on the mountain shown.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

FESTUS. L.M.

From the German.



323. *"The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil."*

Go forth to life, O child of earth !
Still mindful of thy heavenly birth ;
Thou art not here for ease, or sin,
But manhood's noble crown to win.
Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
Thy spirit can their flames control ;
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth ;
God's angels still are near to save,
And God himself doth help the brave.

Then forth to life, O child of earth !
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth !
For noble service thou art here ;
Thy brothers help, thy God revere !

William Roscoe.
Samuel Longfellow.

324. *"Go, work to-day in my vineyard."*

Go, labor on ; spend and be spent, —
Thy joy to do the Father's will :
It is the way the Master went ;
Should not the servant tread it still ?
Go, labor on ; 't is not for nought ;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain :
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not ;
The Master praises, — what are men ?

Go, labor on ; enough, while here,
If he shall praise thee ; if he deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer,
No toil for him shall be in vain.

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;
For toil, comes rest ; for exile, home.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, Behold I come.

Horatius Bonar.

325. *"The Lord God hath given me the tongue of the learned, that I should know how to speak a word in season to him that is weary."*

LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of thy tone ;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

Oh, give thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

Oh, fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where ;
Until thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share. **AMEN.**

Frances R. Havergal.

LAMBETH. C.M.

S. WEBBE. (?)



326. *"I love them that love me, and they that seek
me early shall find me."*

FATHER, united by thy grace,
And each to each endeared,
With confidence we seek thy face,
And know our prayer is heard.

Make us into one spirit drink ;
Baptize into one name ;
And let us always kindly think,
And sweetly speak the same.

Touched by the loadstone of thy love,
Let all our hearts agree ;
And ever toward each other move,
And ever move toward thee.

Grant this, and then from all below
Insensibly remove :
Our souls their change shall scarcely know,
Made perfect first in love !

Yet when the fullest joy is given,
The same delight we prove ;
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,
Our all in all is love.

Charles Wesley.

327. *"Them hath he filled with wisdom of heart, to
work all manner of work."*

BEHOLD us, Lord, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within thy holy place
To rest awhile with thee.

Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein thou mayst be sought ;
On homeliest work thy blessing falls
In truth and patience wrought.

Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea ;
The worlds of science and of art
Revealed and ruled by thee.

Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As thou wouldst have it done ;
And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

John Ellerton.

ARLINGTON. C.M.

T. A. ARNE.



328. *"By their fruits ye shall know them."*

O THOU who hast thy servants taught,
That not by words alone,
But by the fruits of holiness,
The life of God is shown, —

While in thy house of prayer we meet,
And call thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow thee,
Obedient to thy word.

When we our voices lift in praise,
Give thou us grace to bring
An offering of unfeigned thanks,
And with the spirit sing.

And, in the dangerous path of life,
Uphold us as we go ;
That with our lips and in our lives
Thy glory we may show.

Henry Alford.

329. *"Such as I have, give I to thee."*

MAKE channels for the streams of love,
Where they may broadly run ;
And love has overflowing founts,
To fill them every one.

But if, at any time, we cease
Such channels to provide,
The very founts of love for us
Will soon be parched and dried.

For we must share, if we would keep,
That blessing from above :
Ceasing to give we cease to have, —
Such is the law of love.

Richard Chenevix Trench.

330.

Consecration.

MY God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine ;
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for thine own ;
That I may see thy glorious face
And worship at thy throne.

Let every thought and work and word
To thee be ever given :
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges

NOX PRECESSIT. C.M.

J. B. CALKIN.

**331.** *"Walk in the light."*

WALK in the light ! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

Walk in the light ! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

Walk in the light ! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear ;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

Walk in the light ! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright ;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light.

Bernard Barton.

332.*Isaiah xl. 30, 31.*

WALK with the Lord ! along the road
Your strength he will renew !
Wait on the everlasting God,
And he will wait on you.

Ye shall not faint, ye shall not fail,
Still in the Spirit strong :
Each task divine ye still shall hail,
And blend the exulting song.

Aspiring eyes ye still shall raise,
And heights sublime explore ;
Like eagles, ye shall sunward gaze ;
Like eagles, heavenward soar.

Your wondrous portion shall be this,
Your life below, above ;—
Eternal youth, eternal bliss,
And everlasting love.

Thomas H. Gill. 1869.

333. *"Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us."*

SHINE on our souls, eternal God,
With rays of beauty shine ;
Oh, let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine.

Did we not raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain ;
Small joy success itself could give,
If thou thy love restrain.

With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent :
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by thee is lent.

Thus cheer us through this desert road,
Till all our labors cease,
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

CHRISTMAS. C.M.

Arranged from HÄNDEL.



334. *"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."*

AWAKE, my soul ; stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on :
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high ;
'T is his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye, —

That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

Philip Doddridge. 1755.

335. *"On the Lord's side."*

God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world ;
Now, each man to his post !
The red-cross banner is unfurled ;
Who joins the glorious host ?
He who, in fealty to the Truth,
And counting all the cost,
Doth consecrate his generous youth, —
He joins the noble host !

He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still, —
He joins the faithful host !

He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, —
He joins the martyr host !

Samuel Longfellow.

336. *The Right must win.*

WORKMAN of God ! oh, lose not heart
But learn what God is like ;
And in the darkest battle-field
Thou shalt know where to strike.

Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is in the field when he
Is most invisible !

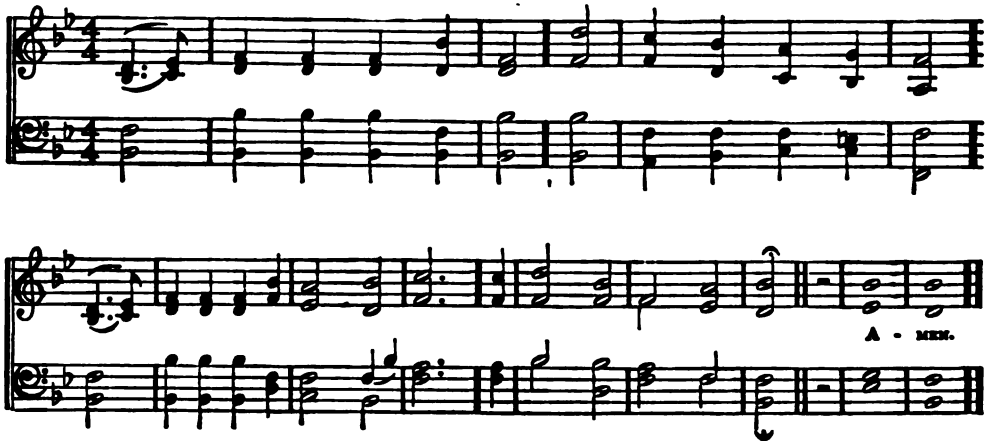
Blest, too, is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye !

For right is right, since God is God ;
And right the day must win ;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin !

Frederick William Faber.

LABAN. S.M.

LOWELL MASON.



337.

" Watch and pray."

My soul, be on thy guard :
 Ten thousand foes arise ;
 The hosts of sin are pressing hard
 To draw thee from the skies.

Oh, watch and fight and pray !
 The battle ne'er give o'er ;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor once at ease sit down :
 Thy arduous work will not be done
 Till thou obtain thy crown.

Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God :
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
 Up to his blest abode.

George Heath.

338.

" Renew a right spirit within me."

THE thing my God doth hate,
 That I may no more do,
 Thy creature, Lord, again create,
 And all my soul renew :

My soul shall then, like thine,
 Abhor the thing unclean,
 And, sanctified by love divine,
 Forever cease from sin.

That blessed law of thine,
 Father, to me impart ;
 The Spirit's law of life divine,
 Oh, write it on my heart !

Implant it deep within,
 Whence it may ne'er remove, —
 The law of liberty from sin,
 The perfect law of love.

Thy nature be my law,
 Thy spotless sanctity ;
 And sweetly every moment draw
 My happy soul to thee. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

STEGGALL. S.M. Double.

CHARLES STEGGALL.



339. *For the Gifts of the Spirit.*

SEND down thy truth, O God !
Too long the shadows frown ;
Too long the darkened way we 've trod :
Thy truth, O Lord ! send down.
Send down thy Spirit free,
Till wilderness and town
One temple for thy worship be :
Thy Spirit, oh, send down !

Send down thy love, thy life,
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife :
Thy living love send down.
Send down thy peace, O Lord !
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord :
Thy peace, O God ! send down. AMEN.

E. R. Sill.

340. "Oh, send out thy Light and thy Truth."

O EVERLASTING Light !
Giver of dawn and day,
Dispeller of the ancient night
In which creation lay :
O everlasting Truth !
The soul of all that 's true,
Sure guide alike of age and youth,
Lead me and teach me too.

O everlasting Might !
My broken life repair ;
Nerve thou my will, and clear my sight,
Give strength to do and bear.
O everlasting Love !
Wellspring of grace and peace ;
Pour down thy fulness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease ! AMEN.

Hortense Bonar.

DIADEMATA. S.M. Double.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.



341.

** First the blade, then the ear, after that,
the full corn in the ear."*

Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand ;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.
Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Scatter it on the rock.

The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there ;
O'er hill and dale by plots 't is found ;
Go forth, then, everywhere.
Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown ;
Grace keeps the precious germs alive
When and wherever strown.

And duly shall appear
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

Thou canst not toil in vain ;
Cold, heat, the moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garner in the sky.

James Montgomery

342.

*"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so
fulfil the law of Christ."*

COME, brethren, let us go !
Our Father is our guide ;
And, when the way grows steep and dark,
He journeys at our side.
Our spirits he would cheer ;
The sunshine of his love
Revives and helps us as we rove ;
Ah, blest our lot e'en here !

Come, brethren, let us go :
We travel hand in hand ;
Each in his brother finds his joy
In this wild stranger land.
The strong be quick to raise
The weaker when they fall ;
Let love and peace and patience bloom
In ready help for all.

Gerhard Tersteegen. Tr. Catherine Winkworth

OLMUTZ. S.M.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.



343.

The New Life.

How glorious is the hour
When first our souls awake,
And thro' thy Spirit's quickening power
Of the new life partake !

With richer beauty glows
The world, before so fair ;
Her holy light religion throws,
Reflected everywhere.

Amid repentant tears,
We feel sweet peace within ;
We know the God of mercy hears,
And pardons every sin.

Born of thy Spirit, Lord,
Thy Spirit may we share !
Deep in our hearts inscribe thy word,
And place thine image there.

Stephen G. Bulfinch.

344.

"A charge to keep."

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky ;

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil :
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will !

Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live ;
And oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

345.

"Do all to the glory of God."

TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see ;
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for thee.

To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend ;
In all I do, be thou the way, —
In all be thou the end.

All may of thee partake :
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

If done to obey thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine :
Hallowed is toil if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

George Herbert.

OLIVET. S.M. Double.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



346.

"Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

Now rest, ye pilgrim host !
 Look back upon your way :
 The mountains climbed, the torrents crossed,
 Through many a weary day.
 From this victorious height
 How fair the past appears,
 God's grace and glory shining bright
 On all the by-gone years.

How many, at his call,
 Have parted from our throng !
 They watch us from the crystal wall,
 And echo back our song.
 They rest, beyond complaints,
 Beyond all sighs and tears ;
 Praise be to God for all his saints
 Who wrought in by-gone years !

The banners they upbore
 Our hands still lift on high ;
 The Lord they followed evermore
 To us is also nigh.
 Arise, arise ! and tread
 The future without fears ;
 He leadeth still, whose hand hath led
 Through all the by-gone years !

When we have reached the home
 We seek with weary feet,
 Our children's children still shall come
 To keep these ranks complete ;
 And he, whose host is one,
 Throughout the countless spheres
 Will guide his marching servants on
 Through everlasting years.

Rossiter W. Raymond

SILVER STREET. S.M.

ISAAC SMITH.



347.

"If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."

HAPPY the man who knows
His Master to obey,
Whose life of care and labor flows
Where God points out the way.
He riseth to his task
Soon as the word is given,
Nor waits, nor doth a question ask,
When orders come from heaven.

Nothing he calls his own;
Nothing he hath to say;
His feet are shod for God alone,
And God alone obey.

Give us, O God, this mind,
Which waits for thy command,
And doth its highest pleasure find
In thy great work to stand. AMEN.

Thomas C. Upham.

348.

"Lo, I come to do thy will, O God."

GOD of the earnest heart,
The trust assured and still,
Thou who our strength forever art, —
We come to do thy will.

Upon that painful road,
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God!

'Gainst doubt and shame and fear
In human hearts to strive,
That all may learn to love and bear,
To conquer self, and live.

No dreams from toil to charm,
No trembling on the tongue, —
Lord, in thy rest may we be calm,
Through thy completeness, strong. AMEN.

Samuel Johnson.

349.

"God loveth a cheerful giver."

OH praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

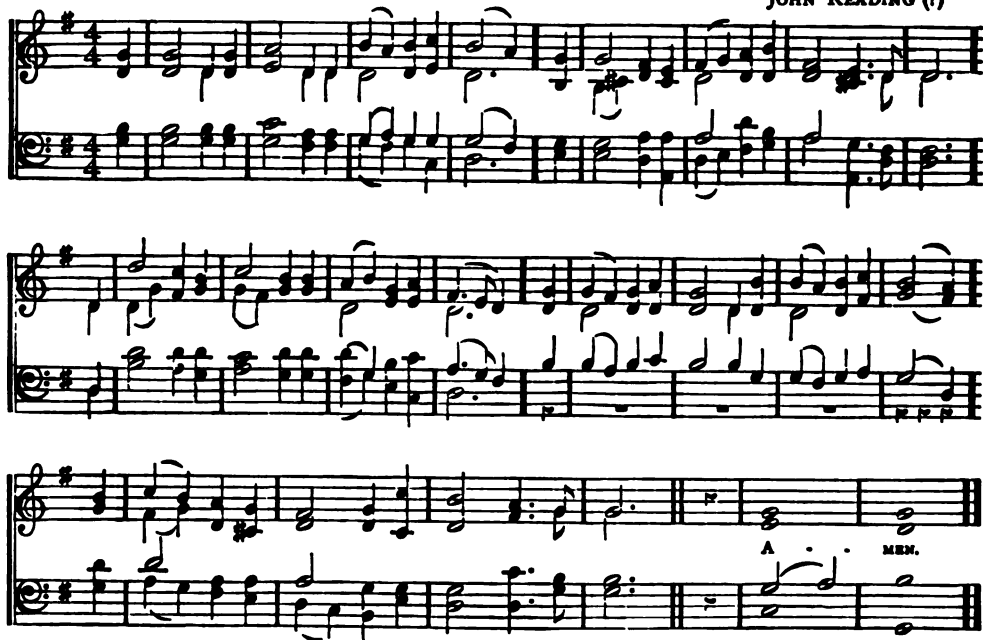
His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe,
By deeds of holy love!

Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep:
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep." AMEN.
Sir Henry W. Baker.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11.11:11.11.

JOHN READING (?)



350.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

THE Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
 I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest:
 He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
 Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
 Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
 Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
 No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

In the midst of affliction, my table is spread;
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
 With perfume and oil thou anointest my head:
 Oh, what shall I ask of thy providence more?

Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
 Still follow my steps, till I meet thee above;
 I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
 Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery.

FOLSOM. II.II:II.II.

From MOZART.



351.

"Faint, yet pursuing."

THOUGH faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way;
 The Lord is our Leader, his word is our stay;
 Though suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near,
 The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?

He raiseth the fallen, he cheereth the faint;
 The weak and oppressed,— he will hear their complaint;
 The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
 But how can we falter? our help is in God!

And to his green pastures our footsteps he leads;
 His flock in the desert how kindly he feeds!
 The lambs in his bosom he tenderly bears,
 And brings back the wanderers safe from the snares.

Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
 Though storms rage around us, our God is our might;
 So faint, though pursuing, still onward we go;
 The Lord is our Leader; no fear can we know.

Benjamin Bobbema.

ELLERS. 10.10 : 10.10.

E. J. HOPKINS.



352.

"In him we live, and move, and have our being."

FATHER, thy wonders do not singly stand,
 Nor far removed where feet have seldom strayed :
 Around us ever lies the enchanted land,
 In marvels rich to thine own sons displayed.

In finding thee are all things round us found ;
 In losing thee are all things lost beside ;
 Ears have we, but in vain sweet voices sound,
 And to our eyes the vision is denied.

Open our eyes that we that world may see,
 Open our ears that we thy voice may hear,
 And in the spirit-land may ever be,
 And feel thy presence with us always near. AMEN.

Jones Very.

353.

"We have known and believed the love that God hath to us."

Nor what I am, O Lord, but what thou art !
 That, that alone can be my soul's true rest ;
 Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt depart,
 And stills the tempest of my tossing breast.

Girt with the love of God on every side,
 Breathing that love as heaven's own healing air,
 I work or wait, still following my Guide,
 Braving each foe, escaping every snare.

'Tis what I know of thee, my Lord and God,
 That fills my soul with peace, my lips with song ;
 Thou art my health, my joy, my staff, my rod,
 Leaning on thee, in weakness I am strong.

Horatius Bonar.

TRUST.

181

BRANDENBURG. 7.8:7.8:7.7.

(Jesus, meine Zuversicht.)

From the German.



354.

"Truly my soul waiteth upon God; from him cometh my salvation."

In thy heart and hands, my God,
Calmly now my soul reposes,
Waiting patiently the end
That thy aim in all discloses;
Stripped of self, how sweet her rest
On her loving Father's breast.

And my soul doth cease from cares,
From the thoughts that sore perplex us,
That destroy the inner peace,
For like sharpest thorns they vex us;
He who made her careth well,
She but seeks in peace to dwell.

And my soul complaineth not,
For no pain or fears dismay her;
Still she clings to God in faith,
Trusts him though he seem to slay her.
'Tis when flesh and blood repine,
Sun of joy, thou canst not shine.

Thus my soul is still and waits,
Every murmuring word she hushes,
Conquering thus the pain or wrong
That the restless spirit crushes;
Like a silent ocean, bright
With her Maker's praise and light.

Johann J. Winckler. Tr. by Catherine Winkworth

ST. ANDREW'S. 8.7. Double.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.

**355.***"The redeemed shall return, and shall come with singing unto Zion."*

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,
 Singing songs of expectation,
 Marching to the Promised Land.
 And before us through the darkness
 Gleameth clear the guiding light;
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,
 And steps fearless through the night.

One the light of God's dear presence
 O'er his faithful people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread:
 One the object of our journey,
 One the faith which never tires,
 One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires:

One the strain which mouths of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun:
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the fair eternal shore,
 With one Father o'er us shining
In his love for evermore.

Bernhard Severin Ingemann.
 Tr. Sabine Baring-Gould.

356.*"The Lord is my Refuge."*

CALL the Lord thy sure salvation;
 Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
 In his secret habitation
 Dwell, nor ever be dismayed;
 There no tumult can alarm thee,
 Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
 Guile nor violence can harm thee,
 In eternal safeguard there.

He shall charge his angel-legions
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,
 Though thou walk through hostile regions,
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
 Since, with pure and firm affection,
 Thou on God hast set thy love,
 With the wings of his protection
 He will shield thee from above.

James Montgomery.†

357.*"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."*

HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken:
 O my people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 Fair abodes I build for you;
 Thorns of heartfelt tribulation
 Shall no more perplex your ways:
 You shall name your walls salvation,
 And your gates shall all be praise.

AUSTRIA. 8.7. Double.

HAYDN.



There, like streams that feed the garden,
 Pleasures without end shall flow ;
 For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
 All his bounty shall bestow :
 Still in undisturbed possession
 Peace and righteousness shall reign ;
 Never shall you feel oppression,
 Hear the voice of war again.

Ye, no more your suns descending,
 Waning moons no more shall see ;
 But, your griefs forever ending,
 Find eternal noon in me :
 God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
 Change to day the gloom of night ;
 He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
 God your everlasting light.

William Cowper.

358.

The City of God.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God !
 He, whose word cannot be broken,
 Formed thee for his own abode.
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose ?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 See ! the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove.
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage ?
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

John Newton.

ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6:8.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



359.

"He restoreth my soul."

THE God of love my Shepherd is,
 My gracious, constant guide;
 I shall not want, for I am his;
 In all supplied.

In his green pastures do I feed,
 And there lie down at will;
 He leads me in my thirsty need
 By waters still.

His tenderness restores my soul
 When sick and faint I roam,
 Shows the right path, and makes me whole
 Bearing me home.

Yea! the dark valley when I tread,
 No evil will I fear;
 Thy rod and staff dispel my dread;
 I feel thee near.

Goodness and mercy all my days
 My constant song shall be,
 Till heavenly anthems fill with praise
 Eternity.

George Rawson.

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8.7:8.7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



360.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy light before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And oh what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever! AMEN.

Sir Henry W. Baker.†

361.

"Feed my Lambs."

Ho! ye that rest beneath the rock,
On pastures greenly growing,
Or roam at will, a favored flock,
By waters gently flowing, —

Hear ye, upon the desert air,
A voice of woe come crying,
Where, cold upon the barren moor,
God's little lambs are dying.

See the great Shepherd bend and call
From fields of light and glory:
"Go, feed my lambs, and bring them all,
From moor and mountain hoary!"

Ye little flock, the call obey;
And from the desert dreary
Lead those who faint along the way,
Or wander lost and weary.

Edmund H. Sears

LUX MUNDI. 7.6. Double.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

362.

Heavenly Love.

In heavenly love abiding,
 No change my heart shall fear ;
 And safe is such confiding,
 For nothing changes here.
 The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid ;
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed ?

Wherever he may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back ;
 My Shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack.
 His wisdom ever waketh,
 His sight is never dim ;
 He knows the way he taketh,
 And I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen ;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me
 Where darkest clouds have been.
 My hope I cannot measure,
 My path in life is free :
 My Father has my treasure,
 And he will walk with me.

TOURS. 7.6. Double.

BERTHOLD TOURS



363.

Habakkuk iii. 17, 18.

SOMETIMES a light surprises
 The Christian while he sings;
 It is the Lord, who rises
 With healing on his wings:
 When comforts are declining,
 He grants the soul again
 A season of clear shining,
 To cheer it after rain.

In holy contemplation,
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new;
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 "E'en let the unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may!"

"It can bring with it nothing
 But he will bear us through;
 Who gives the lilies clothing
 Will clothe his people too;
 Beneath the spreading heavens
 No creature but is fed;
 And he who feeds the ravens
 Will give his children bread.

"Though vine nor fig-tree neither
 Their wonted fruit shall bear,
 Though all the field should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there,
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice:
 For, while in him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice."

William Cowper.

KELSO. 7. 6 lines.

E. J. HOPKINS.



364.

Psalm cxxi.

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart ;
 Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art, —
 Make me as a weanèd child :
 From distrust and envy free,
 Pleased with all that pleases thee.

What thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive ;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave ;
 'T is enough that thou wilt care :
 Why should I the burden bear ?

As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,

Fears to stir a step alone, —
 Let me thus with thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide. AMEN.
 John Newton.

365.

Psalm xlii.

As the hart, with eager looks,
 Panteth for the water-brooks,
 So my soul, athirst for thee,
 Pants the living God to see ;
 When, oh when, with filial fear,
 Lord, shall I to thee draw near ?

Why art thou cast down, my soul ?
 God, thy God, shall make thee whole :
 Why art thou disquieted ?
 God shall lift thy fallen head,
 And his countenance benign
 Be the saving health of thine.

James Montgomery.

GETHSEMANE. 7. Six lines.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



366.

"Every day will I bless thee."

At thy feet, O Lord, we lay
 Thine own gift of this new day:
 Doubt of what it has in store
 Makes us crave thine aid the more:
 Turn not from us while we plead
 Thy compassions and our need.

If it flow on calm and bright,
 Be thyself our chief delight;
 If it bring unknown distress,
 Good is all that thou canst bless:
 Only, while its hours begin,
 Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

Fain would we thy word embrace,
 Live each moment in thy grace,
 All ourselves to thee consign,
 Fold up all our wills in thine,
 Think, and speak, and do, and be,
 Simply that which pleaseth thee. AMEN.

William Bright

MELITA. L.M. Six lines.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



367. "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

O THOU, with whom, in sweet content,
The soul that loves thee shall abide,
Grant that thy spirit may be sent,
That by its influence purified
And touched and blessed, we may be free,
Father and Friend, to dwell with thee.

Oh, fire our hearts with quenchless love
For men, and for thy truth divine, —
That we may guide to things above,
Where in thy heavens eternal shine
The strong attractions of that home
From which, when found, no soul can roam.

And if upon our lonely way,
We faint and cry to thee for aid,
Then, O our Father, grant, we pray,
That, by us trembling and afraid,
May walk the Leader of our race,
Filling with light and joy the place.

Crown us with love, and so with peace;
Transfigure duty to delight;
Our lips inspire, our faith increase,
Brighten with hope our darkest night.
Bring us from earthly bondage free,
To find our heaven in serving thee. AMEN.

Henry Wilder Foote. 1861.

368. "For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting."

O LORD, thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far;
Thy heart still melts with tenderness;
Thine arms of love still open are
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste and live.

Though waves and storms go o'er my head;
Though strength, and health, and friends be
gone;

Though joys be withered all and dead;
Though every comfort be withdrawn;
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father! thy mercy never dies. AMEN.

Johann Andreas Rothe, 1728. Tr. by J. Wesley.

369. "How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!"

How precious are thy thoughts of peace,
O God, to me! how great the sum!
New every morn, they never cease;
They were, they are, and yet shall come,
In number and in compass more
Than ocean's sand or ocean's shore.

Search me, O God, and know my heart;
Try me, my secret soul survey,
And warn thy servant to depart
From every false and evil way;
So shall thy truth my guidance be
To life and immortality. AMEN.

James Montgomery.

191.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

A - men.

370.

"The name of the Lord is a strong tower."

Thou hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am while thou art mine :
And, lo ! from sin and grief and shame
I hide me, Father, in thy name.

Thy mighty name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above ;
Comfort it brings, and power and peace,
And joy and everlasting love :
To me, with thy dear name are given
Pardon and holiness and heaven.

Father, my all in all thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain ;
The balm to heal my broken heart ;
In war my peace, in loss my gain ;
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown ;
In shame, my glory and my crown ;

**In want, my plentiful supply ;
In weakness, my almighty power ;
In bonds, my perfect liberty ;
My light in evil's darkest hour ;
In grief, my joy unspeakable :
My life in death, my all in all.**

Charles Wenzel.

WESSEX. 8.6.8.6:8.8.

E. J. HOPKINS.



371. "I will show thee my faith by my works."

TRUE faith in holy life will shine ;
 The soul, that looks above,
 And more would learn of things divine,
 Must daily grow in love ;
 For faith not only brings us light,
 But strength to love and do the right.

They only please the Father well
 Who study to obey ;
 In them, O God, thy love doth dwell
 Who keep thy perfect way ;
 Love strong and steadfast unto death,
 This is the fruit and test of faith.

He rests in God and God in him,
 Who still abides in love :
 In love the saints and seraphim
 Obey and praise above :
 For God is love ; the loveless heart
Hath in his life and joy no part.

C. F. Gellert. 1757.

372. "Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

OH, sing with loud and joyful song,
 The seers of every name ;
 Oh, sing the prophets high and true,
 And saints of sacred fame.
 From age to age their voice is heard,
 One solemn cry, one living word.

They come, the Lord's anointed ones,
 In every age and shore,
 And ever-blessèd tidings brought,
 And holy witness bore, —
 Witness of Love's celestial light,
 Of duty and eternal right.

Oh, thanks that all the ages down
 The same love is outpoured ;
 Oh, thanks that every prophet-voice
 Proclaims one truth, one Lord ;
 O holy throng ! ye show the store
 Of endless life from more to more.

James Villa Blake.

"I LOOK TO THEE." 8.6.8.6:8.8.

JOHN W. TUFTS.



373.

"God's hand in all things, and all things in God's hand."

I LOOK to thee in every need,
 And never look in vain ;
 I feel thy touch, Eternal Love,
 And all is well again ;
 The thought of thee is mightier far
 Than sin and pain and sorrow are.

Discouraged in the work of life,
 Disheartened by its load,
 Shamed by its failures or its fears,
 I sink beside the road, —
 But let me only think of thee,
 And then new heart springs up in me.

Thy calmness bends serene above,
 My restlessness to still ;
 Around me flows thy quickening life
 To nerve my faltering will ;
 Thy presence fills my solitude ;
 Thy providence turns all to good.

Embosomed deep in thy dear love.
 Held in thy law I stand ;
 Thy hand in all things I behold,
 And all things in thy hand ;
 Thou ledest me by unsought ways,
 And turn'st my mourning into praise.

Samuel Longfellow

ST. BEDE. C.M. Six lines.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

374. *"My times are in thy hand."*

FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see ;
But I ask thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing thee.

I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes ;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate ;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

Anna L. Waring.

375. *"Ye have not received the spirit of bondage."*

I ASK thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied ;
And a mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at thy side :
Content to fill a little space,
If thou be glorified.

And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to thee, —
More careful, not to serve thee much,
But to please thee perfectly.

In a service which thy will appoints,
There are no bonds for me ;
For my inmost heart is taught "the truth"
That makes thy children "free :"
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

Anna L. Waring.

376.

God in the Soul.

BEYOND, beyond that boundless sea,
 Above that dome of sky,
 Farther than thought itself can flee,
 Thy dwelling is on high :
 Yet dear the awful thought to me,
 That thou, my God, art nigh.

We hear thy voice when thunders roll
 Through the wide fields of air ;
 The waves obey thy dread control,
 But still thou art not there :
 Where shall I find him, O my soul,
 Who yet is everywhere ?

Oh, not in circling depth nor height,
 But in the conscious breast ;
 Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
 There doth his Spirit rest !
 Oh, come, thou Presence Infinite,
 And make thy creature blest ! AMEN.

*Josiah Conder.*377. "*Praise the Lord. . . . Stormy wind fulfilling his word.*"

Go not far from me, O my Strength,
 Whom all my times obey ;
 Take from me anything thou wilt,
 But go not thou away ;
 And let the storm that does thy work
 Deal with me as it may.

Thy love has many a lighted path
 No outward eye can trace,
 And my heart sees thee in the deep,
 With darkness on its face,
 And communes with thee, 'mid the storm,
 As in a secret place.

When I am feeble as a child,
 And flesh and heart give way,
 Then on thy everlasting strength,
 With passive trust I stay ;
 And the rough wind becomes a song,
 The darkness shines like day.

Safe in thy sanctifying grace,
 Almighty to restore,
 Borne onward, sin and death behind,
 And love and life before,
 Oh, let my soul abound in hope,
 And praise thee more and more.

Deep unto deep may call, but I
 With peaceful heart will say,
 Thy loving-kindness hath a charge
 No waves can take away ;
 And let the storm that speeds me home
 Deal with me as it may.

Anna L. Waring.

378.

"I, even I, am he that comforteth you."

SWEET is the solace of thy love,
 My heavenly Friend, to me,
 While through the hidden way of faith
 I journey home with thee,
 Learning by quiet thankfulness
 As a dear child to be.

Though from the shadow of thy peace
 My feet would often stray,
 Thy mercy follows all my steps,
 And will not turn away ;
 Yea, thou wilt comfort me at last,
 As none beneath thee may.

Then in the secret of my soul,
 Though hosts my peace invade,
 Though through a waste and weary land
 My lonely way be made,
 Thou, even thou, wilt comfort me ;
 I need not be afraid.

Still in the solitary place
 I would awhile abide,
 Till with the solace of thy love
 My heart is satisfied,
 And all my hopes of happiness
 Stay calmly at thy side.

Anna L. Waring.

MAGI. 65. Double.

HENRY LAHEL.



379. *"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment,
worketh for us a far more exceeding and
eternal weight of glory."*

OH, let him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
God will never leave thee,
All thy want he knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.
When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who his children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.

Heinrich S. Oswald.
Tr. by Frances E. Cox.

380. *"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy
cometh in the morning."*

YEA, I will extol thee,
Lord of life and light !
For thine arm upheld me,
Turned my foes to flight.
Grief may, like a stranger,
For a night sojourn,
Yet shall joy to-morrow
With the sun return.

Thou hast turned my mourning
Into minstrelsy,
Girded me with gladness,
Set my thraldom free ;
Thee my ransomed powers
Henceforth shall adore, —
Thee, my great Deliverer,
Bless for evermore. AMEN.

James Montgomery

DUMFRIES. 65. Double.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.

381. *"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."*

SUMMER suns are glowing
 Over land and sea,
 Happy light is flowing
 Bountiful and free.
 Everything rejoices
 In the mellow rays,
 All earth's thousand voices
 Swell the psalm of praise.
 God's free mercy streameth
 Over all the world,
 And his banner gleameth
 Everywhere unfurled.
 Broad and deep and glorious
 As the heaven above,
 Shines in might victorious
 His eternal Love.
 Lord, upon our blindness
 Thy pure radiance pour;
 For thy loving-kindness
 Make us love thee more.
 We will never doubt thee,
 Though thou veil thy light;

Life is dark without thee,
 Death with thee is bright.

Wm. Walsham How.

382. *"Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us."*

CLEARER yet and clearer
 Dawns the light from heaven,
 In our sadness bringing
 News of sins forgiven;
 Life has lost its shadows,
 Pure the light within:
 Thou hast shed thy radiance
 On a world of sin.

Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road
 Worn by saints before us,
 Journeying on to God;
 Leaving all behind us,
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won. AMEN.

Godfrey Thring

THE BLESSED HOME. 6. Double.

Sir JOHN STAINER.



383.

"Choose Thou my path."

Thy way, not mine, O Lord !
 However dark it be :
 Lead me by thine own hand ;
 Choose out the path for me.
 Smooth let it be or rough,
 It will be still the best :
 Winding or straight, it leads
 Right onward to thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot ;
 I would not, if I might :
 Choose thou for me, my God ;
 So shall I walk aright.

Take thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to thee may seem ;
 Choose thou my good and ill.

Choose thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health ;
 Choose thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.
 Not mine, not mine, the choice,
 In things or great or small :
 Be thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all ! AMEN.

Horatius Bonar. 1896. †

DOLOMITE CHANT. 6.6:6.6 Austrian Melody. Harmonized by J. T. COOPER.**384.** *"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass."*

COMMIT thy way to God,
The weight which makes thee faint:
Worlds are to him no load,
To him breathe thy complaint.

He who for winds and clouds
Doth make a pathway free,
Through wastes, or hostile crowds,
Can make a way for thee.

Thou must in him be blest,
Ere bliss can be secure;
On his work must thou rest,
If thy work shall endure.

To anxious, prying thought,
And weary, fretting care,
The Highest yieldeth nought;
He giveth all to prayer.

This prison where thou art,
Thy God will break it soon,
And flood with light thy heart
In his own blessed noon.

Thou wearest not the crown,
Nor the best course can tell;
God sitteth on the throne,
And guideth all things well.

Paul Gerhardt.
Tr. by Elizabeth Charles.

385. *"Truly my soul waiteth upon God; from him cometh my salvation."*

Nor so in haste, my heart;
Have faith in God, and wait;
Although he linger long,
He never comes too late.

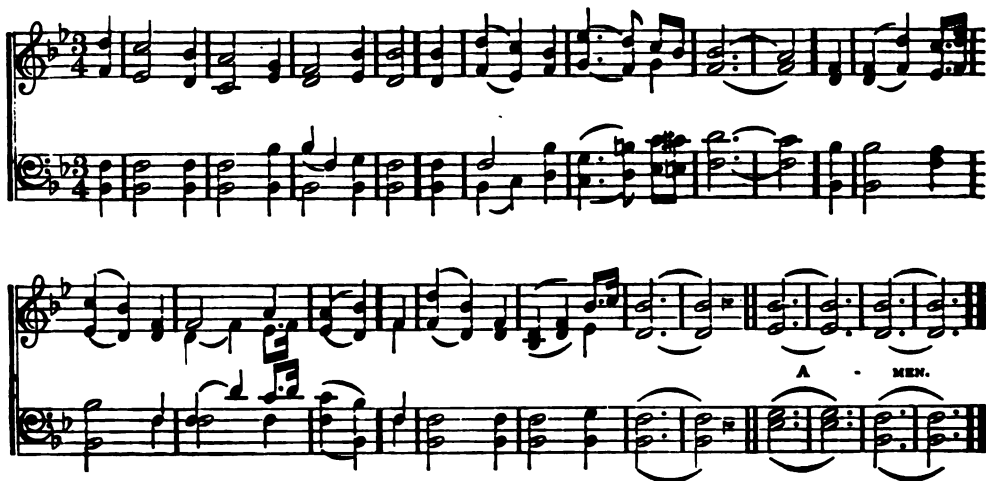
He never comes too late;
He knoweth what is best;
Vex not thyself in vain;
Until he cometh, rest.

Until he cometh, rest;
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God,
Are soonest at the goal;

Are soonest at the goal
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, my heart,
For I shall wait his lead.

BEMERTON. C.M.

H. W. GREATORIX.



386.

The Will of God.

I WORSHIP thee, sweet Will of God !
 And all thy ways adore ;
 And every day I live, I seem
 To love thee more and more.

When obstacles and trials seem
 Like prison-walls to be,
 I do the little I can do,
 And leave the rest to thee.

He always wins who sides with God ;
 To him no chance is lost ;
 God's will is sweetest to him when
 It triumphs at his cost.

Ill that he blesses is our good,
 And unblest good is ill ;
 And all is right that seems most wrong,
 If it be his sweet will !

Ride on, ride on triumphantly,
 Thou glorious Will, ride on !
 Faith's pilgrim sons behind thee take
 The road that thou hast gone !

Frederick W. Faber.

387.

" All my springs are in Thee."

My heart is resting, O my God !
 I will give thanks and sing ;
 My heart is at the secret source
 Of every precious thing.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
 And here all day they rise ;
 I seek the treasure of thy love,
 And close at hand it lies.

Glory to thee for strength withheld,
 For want and weakness known, —
 The fear that sends me to thy breast
 For what is most mine own.

Mine be the reverent, listening love
 That waits all day on thee ;
 The service of a watchful heart
 Which no one else can see ;

The faith that, in a hidden way
 No other eye may know,
 Finds all its daily work prepared,
 And loves to have it so.

Anna L. Waring.

GERONTIUS. C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



388.

"There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear. He that feareth is not made perfect in love."

OUR Father! while our hearts unlearn
The creeds that wrong thy name,
Still let our hallowed altars burn
With Faith's undying flame!

Not by the lightning-gleams of wrath
Our souls thy face shall see, —
The star of Love must light the path
That leads to Heaven and thee.

Help us to read our Master's will
Through every darkening stain
That clouds his sacred image still,
And see him once again,

The brother man, the pitying friend,
Who weeps for human woes,
Whose pleading words of pardon blend
With cries of raging foes.

If, 'mid the gathering storms of doubt
Our hearts grow faint and cold,
The strength we cannot live without
Thy love will not withhold.

Our prayers accept; our sins forgive;
Our youthful zeal renew;
Shape for us holier lives to live
And nobler work to do! AMEN.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

389.

"God is light, and in him is no darkness at all."

O GOD! thy power is wonderful,
Thy glory passing bright;
Thy wisdom, with its deep on deep,
A rapture to the sight.

There's not a craving in the mind
Thou dost not meet and still;
There's not a wish the heart can have
Which thou dost not fulfil.

All things that have been, all that are,
All things that can be dreamed,
All possible creations, made,
Kept faithful, or redeemed, —

All these may draw upon thy power,
Thy mercy may command;
And still outflows thy silent sea,
Immutable and grand.

O little heart of mine! shall pain
Or sorrow make thee moan,
When all this God is all for thee,
A Father all thine own?

Frederick W. Faber.

FARRANT. C.M.

RICHARD FARRANT.



390. *"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ; he leadeth me beside the still waters."*

I little see, I little know,
Yet can I fear no ill :
He who hath guided me till now
Will be my leader still.

No burden yet on me was laid
Of trouble or of care,
But he my trembling step hath stayed,
And given me strength to bear.

I came not hither of my will
Or wisdom of mine own :
That higher Power upholds me still,
And still must bear me on.

I knew not of this wondrous earth,
Nor dreamed what blessings lay
Beyond the gates of human birth
To glad my future way.

And what beyond this life may be
As little I divine, —
What love may wait to welcome me,
What fellowships be mine.

I know not what beyond may lie,
But look, in humble faith,
Into a larger life to die
And find new birth in death.

He will not leave my soul forlorn ;
I still must find him true,
Whose mercies have been new each morn
And every evening new.

Upon his providence I lean,
As lean in faith I must :
The lesson of my life hath been
A heart of grateful trust. AMEN.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

391. *"God is light, and in him is no darkness at all."*

I SEE the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within ;
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin.

Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings ;
I know that God is good !

Not mine to look where cherubim
And seraphs may not see,
But nothing can be good in him
Which evil is in me.

The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above ;
I know not of his hate, — I know
His goodness and his love.

John Greenleaf Whittier.

BEATITUDO. C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



392.

"God is love."

THOU, Lord, art Love, — and everywhere
 Thy name is brightly shown,
 Beneath, on earth thy footstool fair,
 Above, in heaven thy throne.

Thy ways are Love ; though they transcend
 Our feeble range of sight,
 They wind through darkness to their end
 In everlasting light.

Thy thoughts are Love, and Jesus is
 The living voice they find ;
 His love lights up the vast abyss
 Of the Eternal Mind.

Thy chastisements are Love, — more deep
 They stamp the seal divine ;
 And by a sweet compulsion keep
 Our spirits nearer thine.

Thy heaven is the abode of Love, —
 O blessed Lord, that we
 May there, when time's dim shades remove,
 Be gathered home to thee.

There with thy resting saints to fall
 Adoring round thy throne ;
 Where all shall love thee, Lord, and all
 Shall in thy love be one.

James D. Burns.

393.

"They that know thy name will put their trust in thee."

O NAME, all other names above,
 What art thou not to me,
 Now I have learned to trust thy love
 And cast my care on thee !

What is our being but a cry,
 A restless longing still,
 Which thou alone canst satisfy,
 Alone thy fulness fill !

Thrice blessed be the holy souls
 That lead the way to thee,
 That burn upon the martyr-rolls
 And lists of prophecy.

And sweet it is to tread the ground
 O'er which their faith hath trod ;
 But sweeter far, when thou art found,
 The soul's own sense of God !

The thought of thee all sorrow calms ;
 Our anxious burdens fall ;
 His crosses turn to triumph-palms
 Who finds in God his all !

Frederick L. Hosmer.

DENNIS. S.M.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

394. *"Cast your burden upon the Lord."*

How gentle God's commands !
 How kind his precepts are !
 Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
 And trust his constant care.
 While Providence supports,
 Let saints securely dwell ;
 That hand which bears all nature up,
 Shall guide his children well.
 Why should this anxious load
 Press down your weary mind :
 Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
 And sweet refreshment find.
 His goodness stands approved,
 Down to the present day :
 I'll drop my burden at his feet,
 And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge.

395. *Heavenly Joy on Earth.*

COME, we that love the Lord,
 And let our joys be known ;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.

The sorrows of the mind
 Be banished from the place ;
 Religion never was designed
 To make our pleasures less.

The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below :
 Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
 From faith and hope may grow.

Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry :
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
 To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts. 1709.

396. *"This is the love of God."*

BLEST be thy love, dear Lord,
 That taught us this sweet way,
 Only to love thee for thyself,
 And for that love obey.

O thou, our souls' chief hope !
 We to thy mercy fly :
 Where'er we are, thou canst protect,
 Whate'er we need, supply.

OTTERY. S.M.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



Whether we sleep or wake,
To thee we both resign ;
By night we see, as well as day,
If thy light on us shine.

Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to thee ;
In death we live, as well as life,
If thine in death we be.

John Austin. 1668.

397. *"I will fear no evil, for thou art with me."*

My spirit on thy care,
Blest Father, I recline :
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For thou art love divine.

In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest :
I know thee good, I know thee just,
And count thy choice the best.

Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform :
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me ;
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

Henry Francis Lyte. 1834.

MOCCAS. S.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



ST. THOMAS. S.M.

AARON WILLIAMS.



398.

God our Shepherd. Ps. xxiii.

THE Lord my Shepherd is ;
 I shall be well supplied :
 Since he is mine, and I am his,
 What can I want beside ?
 He leads me to the place
 Where heavenly pasture grows,
 Where living waters gently pass,
 And full salvation flows.
 If e'er I go astray,
 He doth my soul reclaim,
 And guides me in his own right way,
 For his most holy name.
 While he affords his aid,
 I cannot yield to fear :
 Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
 My shepherd 's with me there.
 In sight of all my foes
 Thou dost my table spread ;
 My cup with blessings overflows,
 And joy exalts my head.
 The bounties of thy love
 Shall crown my following days ;
 Nor from thy house will I remove,
 Nor cease to speak thy praise.

Isaac Watts.

399.

Seeking God.

My God, permit my tongue
 This joy, to call thee mine ;
 And let my early cries prevail
 To taste thy love divine.

My thirsty, fainting soul
 Thy mercy does implore ;
 Not travellers in desert lands
 Can pant for water more.

For life without thy love
 No relish can afford ;
 No joy can be compared to this, —
 To serve and please the Lord.

Since thou hast been my help,
 To thee my spirit flies,
 And on thy watchful providence
 My cheerful hope relies.

The shadow of thy wings
 My soul in safety keeps :
 I follow where my Father leads,
 And he supports my steps.

Isaac Watts.

MADEMATA. S.M. Double.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.



400. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord."

COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands,
To his sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands, —
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.
Thy everlasting truth,
Father ! thy ceaseless love,
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve thy might ;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.

Paul Gerhardt. Tr. John Wesley.

401. "Trust in the Lord."

GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismayed :
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head.

Through waves and clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way :
Wait thou his time ; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

Still heavy is thy heart ?
Still sink thy spirits down ?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.
Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully he the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

Thou seest our weakness, Lord !
Our hearts are known to thee :
Oh, lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee !
Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care !

Paul Gerhardt. Tr. John Wesley.

COMMENDATIO. 11.10:11.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



402.

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

FATHER, to thee we look in all our sorrow,
 Thou art the fountain whence our healing flows;
 Dark though the night, joy cometh with the morrow;
 Safely they rest who on thy love repose.

When fond hopes fail and skies are dark before us,
 When the vain cares that vex our life increase, —
 Comes with its calm the thought that thou art o'er us,
 And we grow quiet, folded in thy peace.

Nought shall affright us on thy goodness leaning,
 Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
 Chastened by pain we learn life's deeper meaning,
 And in our weakness thou dost make us strong.

Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows!
 Be not cast down, disquieted in vain;
 Yet shalt thou praise him when these darkened furrows,
 Where now he plougheth, wave with golden grain.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

403.

"O Lord, thou hast searched me and known me."

WHEN faith was lost, when my poor bark was driving
 'Mid aimless doubts on thought's tempestuous sea,
 I yet could say, in all my hopeless striving,
 "I know thee not; but I am known of thee."

In blacker storms of earthly sin and passion,
 One ray of light amid the darkness shone,
 That, when thou, Lord, this soul of mine didst fashion,
 Its depths of weakness all to thee were known.

And when thy peace is in my heart descending,
 When the dear Father's face again I see,
 The same great thought with every joy is blending,—
 "I know thee now; for I am known of thee."

James Freeman Clarke.

404.

"Whither shall I go from thy spirit, or whither shall I flee from thy presence?"

I CANNOT find thee. Still on restless pinion
 My spirit beats the void where thou dost dwell:
 I wander lost through all thy vast dominion,
 And shrink beneath thy light ineffable.
 I cannot find thee. E'en when most adoring
 Before thy throne I bend in lowliest prayer;
 Beyond these bounds of thought my thought upsoaring
 From farthest quest comes back: thou art not there.
 Yet high above the limits of my seeing,
 And folded far within the inmost heart,
 And deep below the depths of conscious being,
 Thy splendor shineth: there, O God! thou art.
 I cannot lose thee. Still in thee abiding,
 The end is clear, how wide soe'er I roam:
 The hand that holds the worlds my steps is guiding,
 And I must rest at last in thee, my home. AMEN.

Eliza Scudder.

EVENTIDE. 10.10 : 10.10.

W. H. MONK.



405.

"Abide with us."

ABIDE with me ! fast falls the eventide ;
 The darkness deepens : Lord, with me abide !
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me !

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
 Change and decay in all around I see :
 O thou who changest not, abide with me !

I need thy presence every passing hour :
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
 Who like thyself my guide and stay can be ?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me !

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless :
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness :
 Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me !

Hold, then, the cross before my closing eyes !
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies !
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
 In life and death, O Lord, abide with me ! AMEN.

Henry Francis Lyte. 1847. †

FAREHAM. 10.10: 10.10.

Sir JOHN Goss.



406. "Whom have I in heaven but thee: and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee."

THOU Life within my life, than self more near!
 Thou veiled Presence infinitely clear!
 From all illusive shows of sense I flee,
 To find my centre and my rest in thee.

Below all depths thy saving mercy lies,
 Through thickest glooms I see thy light arise;
 Above the highest heavens thou art not found
 More surely than within this earthly round.

Take part with me against these doubts that rise,
 And seek to throne thee far in distant skies!
 Take part with me against this self that dares
 Assume the burden of these sins and cares!

How shall I call thee who art always here,
 How shall I praise thee who art still most dear,
 What may I give thee save what thou hast given?
 And whom but thee have I in earth or heaven?

Eliza Scudder.

407.

"Until the day breaks, and the shadows flee away."

DARK is the sky that overhangs my soul,
 The mists are thick that through the valley roll,
 But, as I tread, I cheer my heart and say,
 When the day breaks, the shadows flee away.

God maketh all things good unto his own;
 For them in every darkness light is sown;
 He will make good the gloom of this my day,—
 Till that day break, and shadows flee away.

Samuel J. Stone.

NEUMARK. 9:8:9:8:8:8.

(Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.)

GEORG NEUMARK.



408.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

If thou but suffer God to guide thee,
 And hope in him through all thy ways,
 He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee,
 And bear thee through the evil days;
 Who trusts in God's unchanging love,
 Builds on the Rock that nought can move.

What can these anxious cares avail thee,
 These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
 What can it help, if thou bewail thee
 O'er each dark moment as it flies?
 Our cross and trials do but press
 The heavier for our bitterness.

Only be still, and wait his leisure
 In cheerful hope, with heart content
 To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure,
 And all-discerning love, hath sent;
 Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
 To him who chose us for his own.

Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving,
 So do thine own part faithfully,
 And trust his word, though undeserving,
 Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
 God never yet forsook at need
 The soul that trusted him indeed. AMEN.

Georg Neumark, 1657. Tr. by Catherine Winkworth.

RODIGAST. 8.7:8.7:4.4:8.8.

(*Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan.*)

J. PACHELBEL (1653-1706) (7)

409.

"He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment."

WHATE'ER my God ordains is right,
 Holy his will abideth ;
 I will be still whate'er he doth,
 And follow where he guideth.
 He is my God ;
 Though dark my road,
 He holds me that I shall not fall,
 And so to him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
 He never will deceive me ;
 He leads me by the proper path,
 I know he will not leave me,
 And take content
 What he hath sent ;
 His hand can turn my griefs away,
 And patiently I wait his day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right ;
 Though now this cup in drinking
 May bitter seem to my faint heart,
 I take it all unshrinking ;
 Tears pass away
 With dawn of day ;
 Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
 And pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
 Here shall my stand be taken ;
 Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
 Yet am I not forsaken ;
 My Father's care
 Is around me there ;
 He holds me that I shall not fall,
 And so to him I leave it all. AMEN.

S. Rodigast.

LUX ÆTERNA. 8.8.8:4.

CHARLES GOUNOD.



410. "Thy will be done."

My God and Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done!"

Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, —
"Thy will be done!"

Though thou hast called me to resign
What most I prized, it ne'er was mine:
I have but yielded what was thine, —
"Thy will be done!"

Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
"Thy will be done!"

Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest, —
"Thy will be done!"

Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!" AMEN.

Charlotte Elliott. 1836.

411. "The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, my strength, in whom I will trust."

My God, my Father, look on me,
For I am weary and oppress;
I come to cast myself on thee, —
Thou art my Rest.

Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek, —
Thou art my Strength.

I am bewildered on my way;
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
Oh, send thou forth some cheering ray, —
Thou art my Light.

I hear the storms around me rise;
But when I dread the impending shock,
My spirit to the refuge flies, —
Thou art my Rock.

Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink, —
Thou art my Life.

Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All. AMEN.

Charlotte Elliott.

FAIRFAX. 8.8:8.6.

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY.



412. "Return unto thy rest, O my soul."

TO-DAY, beneath thy chastening eye,
I crave alone for peace and rest,
Submissive in thy hand to lie,
And feel that it is best.

A marvel seems the universe,
A miracle our life and death;
A mystery which I cannot pierce,
Around, above, beneath.

In vain I task my aching brain,
In vain the sage's thought I scan;
I only feel how weak and vain,
How poor and blind, is man!

And now my spirit sighs for home,
And longs for light whereby to see,
And, like a weary child, would come,
O Father, unto thee!

Though oft, like letters traced on sand,
My weak resolves have passed away,
In mercy lend thy helping hand
Unto my prayer to-day. AMEN.

John G. Whittier.

413. "Could ye not watch one hour?"

SHALL we grow weary in our watch,
And murmur at the long delay,
Impatient of our Father's time
And his appointed way?

Alas! a deeper test of faith
Than prison cell or martyr's stake,
The self-abasing watchfulness
Of silent prayer may make.

Easier to smite with Peter's sword
Than "watch one hour" in humbling prayer,
Life's "great things," like the Syrian lord,
Our hearts can do and dare.

But oh, we shrink from Jordan's side,
From waters which alone can save;
And murmur for Abana's banks
And Pharpar's brighter wave.

O thou, who in the garden's shade
Didst wake thy weary ones again,
Who slumbered at that fearful hour
Forgetful of thy pain;

Bend o'er us now, as over them,
And set our sleep-bound spirits free,
Nor leave us slumbering in the watch
Our souls should keep with thee! AMEN.

John G. Whittier.

ST. CROSS. L.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



414.

"God is love."

WHEN darkness long has veiled my mind,
And smiling day once more appears,
Then, O my Father, then I find
The folly of my doubts and fears.

Straight I upbraid my wandering heart,
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbor one hard thought of thee.

Oh, let me then at length be taught
What I am still so slow to learn, —
That God is love, and changes not,
Nor knows the shadow of a turn !

Sweet truth, and easy to repeat ;
But when my faith is sharply tried,
I find myself a learner yet,
Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

But, O my God ! one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will,
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious child is still.

William Cowper. †

415.

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

DEEM not that they are blest alone
Whose days a peaceful tenor keep ;
The God who loves our race has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears,
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.

Oh, there are days of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night ;
And grief may bide, an evening guest,
But joy shall come with morning light.

William Cullen Bryant.

416.

"Thou hearest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee."

GOD of my life, to thee I call,
Afflicted at thy feet I fall ;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint ?
Where, but with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor ?

Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse the mourner's plea ?
Does not thy word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain ?

That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer ;
But a prayer-hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

William Cowper.

SACRAMENT. 98:98.

E. J. HOPKINS.



417.

"Under his wings shalt thou trust."

WHAT comforts, Lord, to those are given
 Who seek in thee their home and rest!
 They find on earth an opening heaven,
 And in thy peace are amply blest.

Their tranquil joy no troubles banish;
 Their hiding-place is safe above!
 The dismal clouds of night must vanish
 At dawning of thy light of love.

In thee, O Lord, I seek protection;
 To thee I take my eager flight;
 I yield my feet to thy direction;
 Behold! my ways are in thy sight.

If thou through thorny paths wilt lead me,
 I'll simply trust in thee, O Lord!
 The clouds at thy command must feed me,
 And rocks refreshing drink afford.

Wolfgang C. Deasler. 169a.

FEDERAL STREET. L.M.

H. K. OLIVER.



418.

"I will trust in the Lord."

My God, I thank thee ! may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe ;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

Thy mercy bids all nature bloom ;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay ;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom
That darkens o'er his little day.

Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know ;
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

Thy various messengers employ ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil ;
And, 'mid the wreck of human joy,
May kneeling faith adore thy will. AMEN.

Andrews Norton.

419. *"I will arise, and go unto my Father."*

To thine eternal arms, O God,
Take us, thine erring children, in ;
From dangerous paths too boldly trod,
From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin.

Those arms were round our childish ways,
A guard through helpless years to be ;
Oh, leave not our maturer days,
We still are helpless without thee !

We trusted hope and pride and strength :
Our strength proved false, our pride was vain ;
Our dreams have faded all at length, —
We come to thee, O Lord, again !

A guide to trembling steps yet be,
Give us of thine eternal powers !
So shall our paths all lead to thee,
And life smile on like childhood's hours.

T. W. Higginson. 1849.

420.

"The gift of God is eternal life."

My God, in thee all fulness lies,
All want in me from thee apart ;
In thee my soul hath endless joys,
In me is but an aching heart.

Thou seest whatsoe'er we need,
Thou seest it, and pitiest me ;
Thy swift compassions hither speed,
Ere yet my woes are told to thee.

I leave to thee whate'er is mine,
And in thy will I calmly rest ;
I know that richest gifts are thine :
Thou canst and thou wilt make me blest.

J. S. Hoffmann

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth.

PARK STREET. L.M.

F. M. A. VENUA.



421. *"Wait on the Lord : be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart."*

WARR on the Lord, ye heirs of hope !
And let his word support your soul :
Well can he bear your courage up,
And all your foes and fears control.

He waits his own well-chosen hour
The intended mercy to display ;
And his paternal pity moves,
While wisdom dictates the delay.

Blest are the humble souls, that wait
With sweet submission to his will ;
Harmonious all their passions move,
And in the midst of storms are still ; —

Still, till their Father's well-known voice
Wakens their silence into songs ;
Then earth grows vocal with his praise,
And heaven the grateful shout prolongs.

Philip Doddridge.

422. *"Thou art my rock and my fortress."*

BE thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh !
So shall each murmuring thought be gone ;
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

Speak to my warring passions peace ;
Say to my trembling heart "Be still ;"
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy sovereign will.

Charles Wesley.

423. *"Lead me in a plain path."*

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light !
Search, prove my heart ; it pants for thee :
Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free !

If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way :
No foes, no violence, I fear ;
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
O Lord, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart !

If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

N. L. Zinzendorf

UXBRIDGE. L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

**424.** *"A pillar of fire by night."*

WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out of the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide, in smoke and flame.

By day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow ;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

There rose the choral hymn of praise,
And trump and timbrel answered keen ;
And Zion's daughters poured their lays,
With priests' and warriors' voice between.

No portents now our foes amaze ;
Forsaken Israel wanders lone ;
Our fathers would not know thy ways,
And thou hast left them to their own.

But present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen
To temper the deceitful ray !

And, oh, when stoops on Judah's path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light. AMEN.

Sir Walter Scott.

425.*Trust in God.*

BE still, my heart : these anxious cares
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares ;
They cast dishonor on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

Brought safely by his hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear ?
How canst thou want if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a guide ?

Did ever trouble yet befall,
And he refuse to hear thy call ?
And has he not his promise passed
That thou shalt overcome at last ?

He who has helped me hitherto
Will help me all my journey through,
And give me daily cause to raise
New trophies to his endless praise.

John Newton. †

LAUDS. L.M.

R. REDHEAD.



426. "He healeth the broken in heart."

OUR God is good, in every place
His love is known, his help is found,
His mighty arm and tender grace
Bring good from ills that hem us round.

He who can heaven and earth control,
Who spreads the clouds o'er sea and land,
Whose presence fills the mighty whole,
In each true heart is close at hand.

When sins and follies long forgot
Upon thy tortured conscience prey;
Oh, come to God, and fear him not,
His love shall sweep them all away.

Those whom the thoughtless world forsakes,
Who stand bewildered with their woe,
God gently to his bosom takes,
And bids them all his fulness know.

What though thou tread with bleeding feet
A thorny path of grief and gloom?
Thy God will choose the way most meet
To lead thee heavenward, lead thee home.

J. F. Zahn. 1682.

427. *The Hope of Man.*

THE past is dark with sin and shame,
The future dim with doubt and fear;
But, Father, yet we praise thy name,
Whose guardian love is always near.

For man has striven, ages long,
With faltering steps, to come to thee;
And, in each purpose high and strong,
The influence of thy grace could see.

He could not breathe an earnest prayer,
But thou wast kinder than he dreamed,
As age by age brought hopes more fair,
And nearer still thy kingdom seemed.

But never rose within his breast
A trust so calm and deep as now:
Shall not the weary find a rest?
Father, Preserver, answer thou!

'Tis dark around, 't is dark above,
But through the shadow streams the sun:
We cannot doubt thy certain love;
And Man's true aim shall yet be won!

T. W. Higginson. 1842.

HURSLEY. L.M.

Arranged from PETER RITTER, by W. H. MONK.

428. *Made Perfect through Suffering.*

I BLESS thee, Lord, for sorrows sent
To break my dream of human power;
For now, my shallow cisterns spent,
I find thy founts, and thirst no more.

I take thy hand, and fears grow still;
Behold thy face, and doubts remove:
Who would not yield his wavering will
To perfect truth and boundless love?

That love this restless soul doth teach
The strength of thine eternal calm;
And tune its sad and broken speech
To join, on earth, the angels' psalm.

Oh, be it patient in thy hands,
And drawn, through each mysterious hour,
To service of thy pure commands,
The narrow way to love and power. AMEN.

Samuel Johnson.

429. "He will be our guide even unto death."

O THOU by long experience tried,
Near whom no grief can long abide,
My Lord! how full of sweet content
My years of pilgrimage are spent.

To me remains nor place nor time:
My country is in every clime;
I can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since thou art there.

Could I be cast where thou art not,
That were indeed a dreadful lot;
But regions none remote I call,
Secure of finding thee in all. AMEN.

Madame Guion.
Tr. by W. Cowper. †

430.

The Bitter Cup.

THY will be done! I will not fear
The fate provided by thy love:
Though clouds and darkness shroud me here,
I know that all is bright above.

The stars of heaven are shining on, [tears;
Though these frail eyes are dimmed with
And though the hopes of earth be gone,
Yet are not ours the immortal years?

Father, forgive the heart that clings,
Thus trembling, to the things of time;
And bid the soul, on angel wings,
Ascend into a purer clime.

There shall no doubts disturb its trust,
No sorrows dim celestial love;
But these afflictions of the dust,
Like shadows of the night, remove.

That glorious life will well repay
This life of toil and care and woe:
O Father! joyful on my way,
To drink thy bitter cup, I go.

Jane E. (Roscoe) Hornblower.

GERMANY. L.M.

From BEETHOVEN.



A - MEN.

431. "I will trust in the covert of thy wings."

God of my life, whose gracious power
Through various deaths my soul hath led,
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head, —
In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see :
Oh, help me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.

Whither, oh, whither should I fly,
But to my loving Father's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest?

I have no skill the snare to shun ;
But thou, O God, my wisdom art :
I ever into ruin run ;
But thou art greater than my heart.
Foolish and impotent and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known ;
Bring me where I my heaven may find, —
The heaven of loving thee alone. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

432.

Hymn of Trust.

O Love Divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On thee we cast each earth-born care ;
We smile at pain while thou art near.

Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread ;
Our hearts still whispering, thou art near !

When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, thou art near !

On thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, forever dear !
Content to suffer while we know,
Living and dying, thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

433.

Grateful Reliance on God.

How rich the blessings, O my God,
Which teach this grateful heart to glow !
How kindly poured, and free bestowed,
The rivers of thy mercy flow !

How calmly rolls the sea of life !
Secure in thine immortal trust,
The soul has hushed her secret strife,
Nor longer shudders at the dust.

Though sorrow's cloud awhile o'er cast
The dawn of earthly hope and joy,
She knows that it must soon be past,
And will unveil eternity.

Jane E. (Roscoe) Hornblower.

MERTON. C.M.

H. K. OLIVER.



434. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth."

BENEATH thine hammer, Lord, I lie
With contrite spirit prone :
Oh, mould me till to self I die,
And live to thee alone !

With frequent disappointments sore,
And many a bitter pain,
Thou laborest at my being's core
Till I be formed again.

Smite, Lord ! thine hammer's needful wound
My baffled hopes confess ;
Thine anvil is the sense profound
Of mine own nothingness.

Smite, till, from all its idols free,
And filled with love divine,
My heart shall know no good but thee,
And have no will but thine.

Frederic H. Hedge.

435. "All things work together for good to them that love God."

BEAR ON, my soul ! thy bitter cross
In every trial here
Shall bear thee to thy heaven above,
But shall not enter there.

Bear on, my soul ! on God rely ;
Deliverance soon will come :
A thousand ways the Father hath
To bring his children home.

And thou, my shepherd, friend, and guide,
Hast led me kindly on, —
Taught me to rest my fainting head
Upon thy heart alone.

So comforted and so sustained,
With dark events I strove,
And found, when rightly understood,
All messengers of love.

Frances M. Cowper. †

436. "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him."

Thy way is in the deep, O Lord !
E'en there we 'll go with thee :
We 'll meet the tempest at thy word,
And walk upon the sea !

Poor tremblers at his rougher wind,
Why do we doubt him so ?
Who gives the storm a path, will find
The way our feet shall go.

A moment may his hand be lost, —
Drear moment of delay ! —
We cry, " Lord ! help the tempest-tost," —
And safe we 're borne away.

Come, Lord of peace ! our griefs dispel,
And wipe our tears away ;
'Tis thine, to order all things well,
And ours, to bless the sway. AMEN.

James Martineau. 1860.

NAOMI. C.M.

Arranged from NÄGELI, by LOWELL MASON.



437.

The One Petition.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise, —

“Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee ;

“Let the sweet hope that thou art mine,
My path of life attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end.” AMEN.

Anne Steele.

438.

Resignation.

O LORD, my best desire fulfil ;
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.

Why should I shrink from thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears ;
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears ?

No : rather let me freely yield
What most I prize, to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold, from me.

William Cowper. 1779.

439.

The Mystery and Benignity of Providence.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform :
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace :
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour :
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain :
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

William Cowper

ST. MATTHEW. (CROFT.) C.M. Double.

W. CROFT.

440. *A Song of Trust.*

O Love Divine, of all that is
 The sweetest still and best,
 Fain would I come and rest my heart
 Upon thy faithful breast.
 I pray thee turn me not away,
 For, sinful though I be,
 Thou knowest everything I need,
 And all my need of thee.

I do not pray because I would ;
 I pray because I must :
 There is no meaning in my prayer
 But thankfulness and trust ;
 And thou wilt hear the thought I mean,
 And not the words I say ;
 Wilt hear the thanks among the words
 That only seem to pray.

Thou dost not wait until I urge
 My wayward steps to thee,
 But in the darkness of my life
 Art coming still to me.
 And, even while it sighed, my heart
 Has sung itself to rest,
 O Love Divine, forever near,
 Upon thy faithful breast.

John W. Chadwick.

441. *"Help us, Lord."*

O God, that madest earth and sky,
 The darkness and the day,
 Give ear to this thy family,
 And help us when we pray.
 For wide the waves of bitterness
 Around our vessel roar,
 And heavy grows the pilot's heart,
 To view the rocky shore.

BRATTLE STREET. C.M. Double.

Arranged from PLEYEL.



The cross our Master bore for us,
 For him we fain would bear ;
 But mortal strength to weakness turns,
 And courage to despair.
 Then mercy on our failings, Lord ;
 Our sinking faith renew ;
 And, when his sorrows visit us,
 Oh, send his patience too ! AMEN.
 Reginald Heber.

442. *"My times are in thy hand."*
 WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
 Be my vain wishes stilled ;
 And may this consecrated hour
 With better hopes be filled.
 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed,
 To thee my thoughts would soar ;
 Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed, —
 That mercy I adore.

In each event of life, how clear
 Thy ruling hand I see !
 Each blessing to my soul more dear,
 Because conferred by thee.
 In every joy that crowns my days,
 In every pain I bear,
 My heart shall find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.

When gladness wings my favored hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul shall meet thy will.
 My lifted eye, without a tear,
 The lowering storm shall see ;
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear, —
 That heart shall rest on thee.

Helen Maria Williams. 1786.

BURNLEY. II.10:II.6

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



443.

"We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

WHEN on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces
blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown,

Thou, who hast made my home of life so
pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay ;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay !

Be near me when all else is from me drifting :
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade
and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but thee, my Father ! let thy spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold ;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if — my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through thy abounding
grace —

I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striv-
ing cease,
And flows forever, through heaven's green
expansions
The river of thy peace.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

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PALESTRINA. 8.8.8:4.

From PALESTRINA.



There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

John G. Whittier.

444.

"He is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto him."

ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !
O LORD of Life, where'er they be,
Safe in thine own eternity,
Our dead are living unto thee.

Alleluia !

All souls are thine, and, here or there,
They rest within thy sheltering care ;
One providence alike they share.

Alleluia !

Thy word is true, thy ways are just ;
Above the requiem, "Dust to dust,"
Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust.

Alleluia !

O happy they in God who rest,
No more by fear and doubt oppressed ;
Living or dying they are blest.

Alleluia ! AMEN.

Frederick L. Hoerner.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

VOX ANGELICA. 11.10:11.10:54:56.

Rev. J. B. DYKER.

A - MEN.

445.

"The night is far spent, and the day is at hand."

HARK ! hark, my soul ! Angelic songs are swelling
 O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore :
 How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more !
 Angels of gladness,
 Angels of light,
 Singing to welcome
 The pilgrims of the night.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

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PILGRIMS. 11.10:11.10:54:56.

HENRY SMART.



Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come ;"
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.
 Angels of gladness, etc.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
 Angels of gladness, etc.

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past ;
 All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of gladness, etc.

Frederick William Faber.†

PARADISE. 8.6:8.6: 6.6.6.6.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



446.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."

O PARADISE ! O Paradise !
 Who doth not crave for rest,
 Who would not seek the happy land
 Where they that loved are blest?
 Where loyal hearts and true
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through,
 In God's most holy sight.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore ;

Where loyal hearts and true
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through
 In God's most holy sight.

O Paradise ! O Paradise !
 I feel 't will not be long ;
 Patience ! I almost think I hear
 Faint fragments of thy song.
 Where loyal hearts and true
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through,
 In God's most holy sight.

Frederick W. Faber.

VOX DOMINI. 98:98.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT.



447.

"That where I am, there ye may be also."

As from the lighted hearths behind me
 I pass with slow, reluctant feet,
 What waits me in the land of strangeness?
 What face shall smile, what voice shall greet?

I shrink from unaccustomed glory,
 I dread the myriad-voicèd strain;
 Give me the unforgotten faces,
 And let my lost ones speak again.

He will not chide my mortal yearning,
 Who is our Brother and our Friend,
 In whose full life, divine and human,
 The heavenly and the earthly blend.

Mine be the joy of soul communion,
 The sense of spiritual strength renewed,
 The reverence for the pure and holy,
 The dear delight of doing good.

Forgive my human words, O Father!
 I go thy larger truth to prove;
 Thy mercy shall transcend my longing;
 I seek but love, and thou art Love!

I go to find my lost and mourned for
 Safe in thy sheltered goodness still,
 And all that hope and faith foreshadow,
 Made perfect in thy holy will! AMEN.

John G. Whittier

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

SARUM. 10.10.10. With Alleluia.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

448.

"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
 Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
 Thy name, O Father, be forever blessed.

Alleluia.

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their
 might;
 Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought
 fight;
 Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true
 Light.

Alleluia.

Oh, may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
 And win, with them, the victor's crown of
 gold.

Alleluia.

O blest Communion, fellowship divine!
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
 Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are
 strong.

Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west:
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blessed.

Alleluia.

William Walsham How.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

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SAFE HOME. 6.6:6.6:8.8. (H.M.)

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

449.

"He shall be saved, yet so as by fire."

SAFE home, safe home in port !
Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck :
But oh the joy upon the shore,
To tell our voyage-perils o'er !

The prize, the prize secure !
The athlete nearly fell ;
Bare all he *could* endure,
And bare not always well :
But he may smile at troubles gone,
Who sets the victor-garland on !

No more the foe can harm ;
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night-alarm,
And need of ready lamp :
And yet how nearly he had failed, —
How nearly had that foe prevailed !

The exile is at home !
O nights and days of tears.
O longings not to roam,
O sins, and doubts, and fears :
What matter now this bitter fray ?
The king has wiped those tears away.

Adapted from the Greek, by J. M. Neale

BLESSED CITY. 8.7. Six lines.

CHARLES GOUNOD.



450.

"The holy city, new Jerusalem."

BLESSED City, heavenly Salem,
 Vision dear of peace and love,
 Who, of living stones upbuilt,
 Art the joy of heaven above,
 And with angel cohorts circled,
 As a bride to earth dost move !

Bright with pearls her portal glitters ;
 It is open evermore ;
 And, on wings of love ascending,
 Thither faithful souls may soar,
 Who, for Christ's dear name, in this world
 Pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture
 Polished well those stones elect,
 In their places now compacted
 By the heavenly Architect,
 Who therewith hath willed forever
 That his palace should be decked.

Latin Hymn, eighth century. Tr. John Mason Neale. †

THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

237

ALFORD. 7:6:8.6. Double.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



451.

"All nations shall flow unto it."

TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light :
'T is finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin ;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky !
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh !
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made !
O joy, for all its former woes,
A thousand-fold repaid !

Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more !
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Ten thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light :
'T is finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin ;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

Henry Alford.



452.

"He turneth the shadow of death into morning."

AROUND my path life's mysteries
 Their deepening shadows throw ;
 And as I gaze and ponder,
 They dark and darker grow.
 Yet still, amid the darkness,
 I feel the light is near ;
 And in the awful silence
 God's voice I seem to hear :

But hear it as the thunder,
 Or murmuring of the sea ;

Amen ! the light :
 Are both alike t
 Then to thy waitin
 Alike they both
 That great, unend
 I cannot pierce
 But I nothing dou
 God's bow is or

To him I yield my

THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

239

EWING. 7.6. Double.

ALEXANDER EWING.

453.

"The city of the great King."

JERUSALEM, the golden !
 With milk and honey blest ;
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppress.
 I know not, oh, I know not
 What joys await us there,
 What radiancy of glory,
 What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng.

The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene ;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast.
 And they, who with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 Forever and forever
 Are clad in robes of white.

S. Bernard of Cluny. 1145. Tr. J. M. Neale.

PASSION CHORALE. 7.6. Double.

HASSLER.

454. *"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."*

THE precious seed of weeping
 To-day we sow once more,
 The form of one now sleeping,
 Whose pilgrimage is o'er.
 Ah, death but safely lands him
 Where we, too, would attain ;
 Our Father's voice demands him,
 And death to him is gain.

He has what we are wanting,
 He sees what we believe ;
 The sins on earth so haunting
 Have there no power to grieve ;
 Safe in his Father's keeping,
 Who sent him calm release ;
 'T is only we are weeping,
 He dwells in perfect peace.

C. J. P. Spitta.

455.

*"Here have we no continuing city, but we
 seek one to come."*

BRIEF life is here our portion,
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life is there.
 O happy retribution !
 Short toil, eternal rest ;
 For mortals and for sinners
 A mansion with the blest.

The morning shall awaken,
 The shadows shall decay,
 And each true-hearted servant
 Shall shine as doth the day.
 There God, our King and Portion,
 In fulness of his grace,
 Shall we behold forever,
 And worship face to face.

S. Bernard of Cluny. 1145. Tr. J. Mason Neale.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

241

HEIDELBERG. 7.6:7.6.

(Christus, der ist mein Leben.)

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1609.

Two systems of musical notation for the Heidelberg hymn. The first system consists of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line and the instruction 'A - MEN.' written below the bass staff.

456.

"She is not dead, but sleepeth."

SHE is not dead, but sleepeth :
Why in your hearts this strife?
He, who hath kept, still keepeth
The never-dying life.

For what to us seems dying,
Is but a second birth,
A spirit upward flying
From the broken shell of earth.

We are the dead, the buried,
We, who do yet survive,
In sin and sense interrèd —
The dead ! They are alive.

Freed from this earthly prison,
They seek another sphere :
They are not dead, but risen !
And God is with them there.

William H. Furness.

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6:7.6.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

Two systems of musical notation for the St. Alphege hymn. The first system consists of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line and the instruction 'A - MEN.' written below the bass staff.

MELCOMBE. L.M.

SAMUEL WEBB. Arranged by W. H. MONK.

**457.** *"Everlasting joy shall be unto them."*

OH, when the hours of life are past,
And death's dark shade arrives at last,
It is not sleep, it is not rest, —
'Tis glory opening to the blest !

There parted hearts again shall meet
In union holy, calm, and sweet ;
There grief find rest, and nevermore
Shall sorrow call them to deplore.

No storms shall ride the troubled air ;
No voice of passion enter there ;
But all be peaceful as the sigh
Of evening gales, that breathe and die.

For there the God of mercy sheds
His purest influence on their heads,
And gilds the spirits round the throne
With glory radiant as his own.

W. B. O. Peabody.

458. *"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."*

LAMB of God's fold ! 't is well with thee !
Thy sufferings all are ended now ;
His hand from every pain set free
The burdened breast and weary brow.

The fluttering heart is laid to rest
On God's great heart for evermore ;
The wounded bird hath reached its nest,
The sea is past, the storm is o'er.

Charles T. Brooks.

BRESLAU. L.M.*(Herr Jesu Christ, mein Lebenslicht.)*

Psalmody Nova, 1630.



ROMNEY. L.M.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



459. "Let me die the death of the righteous."

How blest the righteous when he dies !
 When sinks a weary soul to rest !
 How mildly beam the closing eyes !
 How gently heaves the expiring breast !
 So fades a summer cloud away ;
 So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ;
 So gently shuts the eye of day ;
 So dies a wave along the shore.

A holy quiet reigns around, —
 A calm which life nor death destroys ;
 And nought disturbs that peace profound
 Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies,
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 "How blest the righteous when he dies !"

Anna Lætitia Barbauld. †

460. "God himself shall be with them, and be their God."

God giveth quietness at last !
 The common way once more is passed
 From pleading tears and lingerings fond
 To fuller life and love beyond.

Fold the rapt soul to your embrace,
 Dear ones familiar with the place !
 While to the gentle greetings there
 We lift the silence of a prayer.

What to shut eyes hath God revealed ?
 What hear the ears that death has sealed ?
 What undreamed beauty passing show
 Requires the loss of all we know ?

O Silent Land to which we move !
 Enough, if there alone be love,
 And mortal need can ne'er outgrow
 What it is waiting to bestow !

John G. Whittier. †

461. "He is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto him."

THEY who are lost to earthly eyes
 Have but flung off their mortal clay,
 And, clothed in robes of heavenly dyes,
 Attend us on our lowly way.

And oft their spirits breathe in ours
 The hope and strength and love of theirs,
 Which bloom as bloom the early flowers
 In breath of summer's viewless airs.

And silent aspirations start,
 In promptings of their purer thought,
 Which gently lead the troubled heart
 To joys not even hope had wrought.

Let living faith serenely pour
 Her sunlight on our pathway dim,
 And death can have no terrors more ;
 But holy joy shall walk with him.

George S. Burleigh.



A little slower.



62.

"He is not the God of the dead, but of the living."

OD of the living, in whose eyes
 nveiled thy whole creation lies !
 l souls are thine ; we must not say
 hat those are dead who pass away ;
 om this our world of flesh set free,
 e know them living unto thee.

leased from earthly toil and strife,
 th thee is hidden still their life ;

Not spilt like water o
 Not wrapped in drear
 Not wandering in unk
 Beyond thy voice, thi
 Not left to lie like fal
 Not dead, but living

O Breather into

REQUIEM. 4.6:4.6:4.6:4.6.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



463.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

Rest, spirit, rest,
 Free from care and sorrow;
 Upon God's breast,
 Through th' eternal morrow.
 Rest, sweetly rest,
 Death no more shall sever;
 No more distressed,
 All is well forever.

Rest, spirit free,
 In green pastures feeding,
 With all the flock,
 The good Shepherd leading.
 The souls are blest
 In that home abiding;
 In him they rest,
 In his love confiding.

Life's night is past,
 All its care and sadness;
 Brightly at last
 Dawns the day of gladness.
 God's blessed voice
 Comforts those now weeping,
 Bidding rejoice, —
 All are in his keeping.

Edward A. Dayman and A. G. R.†

RHINE. (HOMELAND.) C.M.

From BURGMÜLLER.

**464.** *"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine on it; for the glory of the Lord did lighten it."*

O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem !
 When shall I come to thee?
 When shall my sorrows have an end?
 Thy joys when shall I see?

O happy harbor of God's saints !
 O sweet and pleasant soil !
 In thee no sorrow can be found,
 Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
 Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
 But every soul shines as the sun;
 For God himself gives light.

O my sweet home, Jerusalem !
 Thy joys when shall I see?
 The King that sitteth on thy throne
 In his felicity?

Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
 Continually are green,
 Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
 As nowhere else are seen.

O mother dear, Jerusalem !
 When shall I come to thee?
 When shall my sorrows have an end?
 Thy joys when shall I see?

Daniel Dickson. †

465.*The Promised Land.*

THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers:
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea;
 And linger, shivering on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.

Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan, that we love,
 With unclouded eyes;

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er, —
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

Isaac Watts. 1709.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

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MATERNA. C.M. Double.

S. A. WARD.



466.

"He that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each and all, —
A song of those who answer not,
However we may call;
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore, —
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

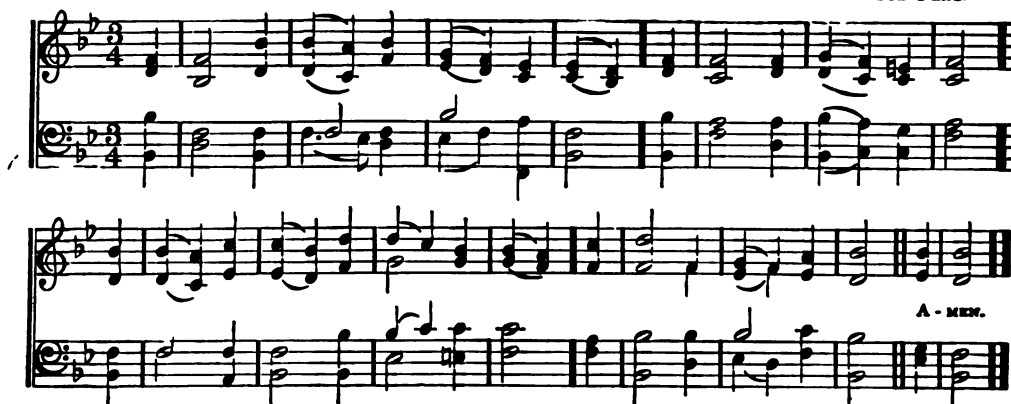
'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown;
But, oh! 'tis good to think of them,
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Though they are here no more!

More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare;
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God, forevermore. AMEN.

John W. Chadwick.

COVENTRY. C.M.

Old Tune.

467. *"In my Father's house are many mansions."*

I CANNOT think of them as dead
 Who walk with me no more ;
 Along the path of life I tread
 They have but gone before.
 The Father's house is mansioned fair
 Beyond my vision dim ;
 All souls are his, and here or there
 Are living unto him.
 And still their silent ministry
 Within my heart hath place
 As when on earth they walked with me
 And met me face to face.
 Their lives are made forever mine ;
 What they to me have been
 Hath left henceforth its seal and sign
 Engraven deep within.
 Mine are they by an ownership
 Nor time nor death can free ;
 For God hath given to Love to keep
 Its own eternally.

Frederick L. Hoamer.

468. *"Seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."*

THE dead are like the stars by day,
 Withdrawn from mortal eye,
 Yet holding unperceived their way
 Through the unclouded sky.

By them, through holy hope and love,
 We feel, in hours serene,
 Connected with a world above,
 Immortal and unseen.

For death his sacred seal hath set
 On bright and by-gone hours ;
 And they we mourn are with us yet,
 Are more than ever ours ; —

Ours, by the pledge of love and faith,
 By hopes of heaven on high ;
 By trust, triumphant over death,
 In immortality.

Bernard Barton.

469. *"Meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light."*

THE glorious universe around,
 The heavens with all their train,
 Sun, moon, and stars, are firmly bound
 In one mysterious chain.

In one fraternal bond of love,
 One fellowship of mind,
 The saints below and saints above
 Their bliss and glory find.

Here, in their house of pilgrimage,
 Thy statutes are their song ;
 There, through one bright, eternal age,
 Thy praises they prolong. AMEN.

James Montgomery

ALL SAINTS. (CUTLER.) C.M. Double.

HENRY S. CUTLER.

470. *"Partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light."*

COME, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joy celestial rise.
Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone :
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
One army of the living God,
To his command we bow :
Part of his host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

His militant, embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach that heavenly land.

Oh, that we now might grasp our Guide !
Oh, that the word were given !
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

471. *"Sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."*

WE would not dare their bliss to mourn
Who in the Lord have died, —
To wail, as over souls forlorn,
O'er spirits glorified.
Lord ! they have parted in thy fear :
Lord ! they abide in thee ;
Lord ! grant us grace, their followers here,
Their fellows there to be.

To thee our thanks melodious soar
For every work they wrought ;
Thee, thee most sweetly we adore
For all the joy they brought.
Their heavenly glory makes us bright ;
Their cheer our cheer doth move ;
We take a dear divine delight
In their full bliss above. AMEN.

Thomas H. Gill.

SOUTHWELL. C.M.

H. S. IRONS.



472. *"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."*

Thus heaven is gathering one by one,
In its capacious breast,
All that is pure and permanent,
And beautiful and blest ;

The family is scattered yet,
Though of one home and heart,
Part militant in earthly gloom,
In heavenly glory part.

But who can speak the rapture, when
The circle is complete,
And all the children sundered now
Around one Father meet?

One fold, one Shepherd, one employ,
One everlasting home :
Our Father's house, from whose dear rest
No wanderer e'er shall roam.

E. H. Bickersteth. †

473. *"The things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal."*

THERE is a state unknown, unseen,
Where parted souls must be ;
And but a step doth lie between
That world of souls and me.

I see no light, I hear no sound,
When midnight shades are spread ;
Yet angels pitch their tents around,
And guard my quiet bed.

The things unseen, O God ! reveal ;
My spirit's vision clear,
Till I shall feel and see and know
The heavenly world is near.

Impart the faith that soars on high,
Beyond this earthly strife ;
That holds sweet converse with the sky,
And lives eternal life. AMEN.

John Taylor. (?)

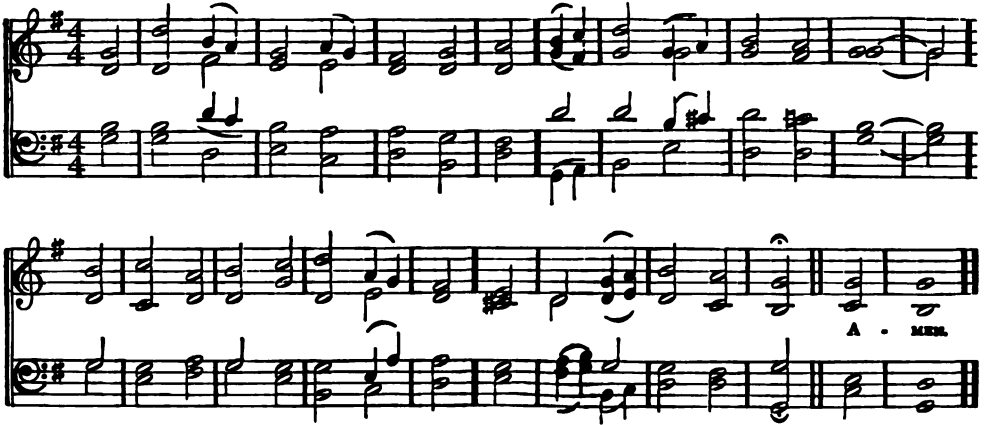
474. *"I am persuaded that neither death nor life, shall separate us from the love of God."*

I KNOW not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed he will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C.M.

W. JONES.



No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove :
I can but give the gifts he gave,
And plead his love for love.

And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar :
No harm from him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air ;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

John G. Whittier.

475. *The Communion of Saints.*

THE saints on earth, and those above,
But one communion make :
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of his grace partake.

One family, we dwell in him ;
One Church above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream, —
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,
To his command we bow :
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

O God ! be thou our constant guide :
Then, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

Charles Wesley.†

476. *"All live in him."*

LORD ! if our dwelling-place thou art,
With all thine own we dwell ;
Oh, never may the faithful part
Who love the Lord full well.
Death has no bidding to divide
The souls that dwell in thee :
Yes, all who in the Lord abide
Are of one family.

They mingle still their songs, their prayers,
Thy people, Lord, are one,
Thy people in the vale of tears,
Thy people near the throne.

The souls most precious to us here
May from this home have fled ;
But still we make one household dear ;
One Lord is still our head.

Midst cherubim and seraphim
They mind their Lord's affairs ;
Oh ! if we bring our work to him,
Our work is one with theirs.

Thomas H. Gill.†

FAITH. C.M.

REV. J. B. DYKE.

**477.** *"The spirit shall return unto God who gave it."*

CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now :
E'en while with us thy footstep trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

Dust, to its narrow house beneath ;
Soul, to its home on high :
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die.

Lone are the paths, and sad the hours,
Since thy dear form is gone ;
But oh ! a brighter home than ours,
In heaven, is now thine own.

Felicia D. Hemans. 1822.

478. *"The hope which entereth into that within the veil."*

THEY passed away from sight and hand,
A slow, successive train :
To memory's heart, a gathered band,
Our lost ones come again.

Dear thoughts that once our union made,
Death does not disallow :
We prayed for them while here they stayed,
And what shall hinder now ?

Our Father, give them perfect day,
And portions with the blest ;
Oh, pity, if they went astray,
And pardon for the best !

As they may need, still deign to bring
The helping of thy grace,
The shadow of thy guardian wing,
Or shining of thy face.

For all their sorrows here below
Be boundless joy and peace ;
For all their love, a heavenly glow
That nevermore shall cease.

O Lord of souls ! when ours shall part,
To try the farther birth,
Let faith go journeying with the heart
To those we loved on earth. AMEN.

Nathaniel L. Frothingham

479. *"Seeing that we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."*

ANOTHER hand is beckoning us,
Another call is given ;
And glows once more with angel-steps
The path which reaches heaven.

Alone unto our Father's will
One thought hath reconciled ;
That he whose love exceedeth ours
Hath taken home his child.

BEATITUDO. C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKER.



Fold her, O Father! in thine arms,
And let her henceforth be
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and thee.

Still let her mild rebuking stand
Between us and the wrong,
And her dear memory serve to make
Our faith in goodness strong. AMEN.

John G. Whittier.

480.

The New Heaven.

LET whosoever will, inquire
Of spirit or of seer,
To shape unto the heart's desire
The new life's vision clear.

My God, I rather look to thee
Than to these fancies fond,
And wait, till thou reveal to me
That fair and far Beyond.

Oh, joy! to hear with sense new-born
The angels' greeting strains,
And sweet to see the first fair morn
Gild the celestial plains.

But sweeter far to trust in thee
While all is yet unknown,
And through the death-dark cheerily
To walk with thee alone.

In thee my powers, my treasures live,
To thee my life must tend;
Giving thyself, thou all dost give,
O soul-sufficing friend!

And wherefore should I seek above
Thy city in the sky,
Since firm in faith and deep in love
Its broad foundations lie, —

Since in a life of peace and prayer,
Nor known on earth, nor praised,
By humblest toil, by ceaseless care,
Its holy towers are raised?

Where pain the soul hath purified,
And penitence hath shriven,
And truth is crowned and glorified,
There — only there — is heaven.

Eliza Scudder.

SWABIA. S.M.

German. Arranged by the Rev. WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL.

481. *"Partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light."*

For all thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in thee to live,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

For all thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted thee their great reward,
And strove in thee to die.

They all in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

Thy mystic members, fit
To join thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
And fellowship of love.

For this, thy name we bless,
And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee. AMEN.

Richard Mant.†

482. *"Awake, thou that sleepest, and Christ shall give thee light."*

O SPIRIT, freed from earth,
Rejoice, thy work is done !
The weary world 's beneath thy feet,
Thou brighter than the sun !

Arise, put on the robes
That the redeemed win :
Now sorrow hath no part in thee,
Thou sanctified within !

Awake, and breathe the air
Of the celestial clime :
Awake to love which knows no change,
Thou who hast done with time !

Awake, lift up thine eyes !
See, all heaven's host appears !
And be thou glad exceedingly,
Thou who hast done with tears !

Ascend ! thou art not now
With those of mortal birth :
The living God hath touched thy lips,
Thou who hast done with earth !

Mary Howitt. 1834. 1

MORNINGTON. S.M.

LORD MORNINGTON.



483. "Then shall we be forever with the Lord."

"FOREVER with the Lord!"
 Amen; so let it be;
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 'T is immortality.

Here in the body pent,
 Absent from him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high!
 Home of my soul, how near
 At times to faith's foreseeing eye
 Thy golden gates appear!

Yet clouds will intervene,
 And all my prospect flies;
 Like Noah's dove, I flit between
 Rough seas and stormy skies.

Anon the clouds depart,
 The winds and waters cease,
 While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
 Expands the bow of peace.

Beneath its glowing arch,
 Along the hallowed ground,
 I see cherubic armies march,
 A camp of fire around.

James Montgomery.

484. "Hold thou me up, and I shall stand."

I HEAR at morn and even,
 At noon and midnight hour,
 The choral harmonies of heaven
 Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.

Then, then I feel that he
 (Remembered or forgot),
 The Lord, is never far from me,
 Though I perceive him not.

All that I am, have been,
 All that I yet may be,
 He sees at once, as he hath seen,
 And shall forever see.

"Forever with the Lord!"
 Father, if 't is thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word,
 Even here to me fulfil.

Be thou at my right hand,
 Then can I never fail;
 Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
 Fight, and I must prevail.

So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.

James Montgomery.

ST. SYLVESTER. 8.7:8.7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



485.

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

As a shadow life is fleeting ;
 As a vapor so it flies ;
 For the by-gone years retreating,
 Pardon grant, and make us wise —
 Wise that we our days may number,
 Strive and wrestle with our sin,

Stay not in our work, nor slumber,
 Till thy holy rest we win.
 Grant us grace, that whatsoever
 May befall us, we may be
 Ready for thy solemn summons,
 And in joy to answer thee.

8.8:8.9 (for the last verse).



Oh, by thy power grant, Lord, that we
 In our last hour still trust in thee ;
 Blessed with thy love, thine may we be
 All through the days of eternity.

Edward Caswall. †

MARRIAGE HYMN.

257

STRENGTH AND STAY. II.10:11.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



486. "Let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth."

O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. AMEN.

Dorothy F. Blomfield.

BENEVENTO. 7. Double.

S. WEBBE.



487.

The New Year.

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
 Hasted through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here.
 Raised to an eternal state,
 They have done with all below :
 We a little longer wait ;
 But how little, none can know.

As the wingèd arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find ;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind, —
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream :
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise ;
 All below is but a dream.

Thanks for mercies past receive,
 Pardon of our sins renew ;
 Teach us henceforth how to live
 With eternity in view.

Bless thy word to young and old ;
 Fill us with a Father's love ;
 And, when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above ! AMEN.

John Newton. 1779. †

488.

"We will walk in his paths."

SUNLIGHT of the heavenly day,
 Mighty to revive and cheer !
 Bless our yet untrodden way ;
 Lead us through the entered year.
 Where the shades of death we see,
 Let thy living brightness be :
 Let it speed our lingering feet ;
 Let it shine on all we meet.

Open thou beneath our tread
 Springs the distance could not show ;
 From the holy fountain-head
 Let them rise where'er we go :
 Rather, give us eyes to see, —
 Love, awake to love in thee, —
 Hearts that, trusting in thy care,
 Find its traces everywhere.

Anna L. Waring.

THANKSGIVING.

259

ST. GEORGE'S. (WINDSOR.) 7. Double.

Str G. J. ELVEY.



489.

"They joy before thee, according to the joy of harvest."

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home :
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin :
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied ;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield ;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown :
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear :
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be. **AMEN.**

Henry Alford.

COMMONWEALTH. 7.6.7.6:8.8.8.5.

JOSIAH BOOTH.



490.

"O God, save thy people."

WHEN wilt thou save the people?
 O God of mercy, when?
 Not kings and lords, but nations!
 Not crowns and thrones, but men!
 Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they;
 Let them not pass like weeds away,
 Their heritage a sunless day!
 God! save the people!

Shall crime bring crime for ever,
 Strength aiding still the strong?
 Is it thy will, O Father,
 That man should toil for wrong?

"No!" say thy mountains; "No!" thy skies;
 "Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
 And songs be heard instead of sighs."
 God! save the people!

When wilt thou save the people?
 O God of mercy, when?
 The people, Lord, the people!
 Not crowns and thrones, but men!
 God! save the people! thine they are,
 Thy children, as the angels fair;
 Save them from bondage and despair!
 God! save the people! AMEN.

Ebenezer Elliott.

AMERICA. 6.6.4: 6.6.6.4

Adapted by HENRY CAREY.



491.

National Hymn.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty, —

Of thee I sing :

Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring !

My native country, thee, —
Land of the noble, free, —

Thy name I love :

I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills ;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty, —

To thee we sing :
Long may our land be bright

With freedom's holy light ;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King. **AMEN.**

Samuel F. Smith.

492.

Our Country.

GOD bless our native land !
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night !
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save,
By thy great might !

For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies ;

On him we wait :
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,

God save the State ! **AMEN.**

C. T. Brooks and J. S. Dwight.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7.6. Double.**LOWELL MASON.****493.** *"God is my Strength and my Salvation."*

God is my strong salvation :
 What foe have I to fear?
 In darkness and temptation,
 My light, my help, is near.
 Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm to the fight I stand :
 What terror can confound me
 With God at my right hand?

Place on the Lord reliance,
 My soul, with courage wait :
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate.
 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase,
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
 The Lord will give thee peace.

James Montgomery. 1822.

494.*New Year's Hymn.*

ANOTHER year is dawning !
 Dear Father, let it be
 In working or in waiting
 Another year with thee !

Another year of leaning
 Upon thy loving breast,
 Of ever-deepening trustfulness,
 Of quiet, happy rest.

Another year of mercies,
 Of faithfulness and grace ;
 Another year of gladness
 In the shining of thy face.
 Another year of progress,
 Another year of praise,
 Another year of proving
 Thy presence "all the days."

Another year of service,
 Of witness for thy love ;
 Another year of training
 For holier work above.
 Another year is dawning !
 Dear Father, let it be
 On earth, or else in heaven,
 Another year for thee. AMEN.

Frances Ridley Havergal.

AURELIA. 7.6. Double.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.



495.

*"Blessed be the Lord God of our fathers."***"O BEAUTIFUL, my Country !"**

Be thine a nobler care
 Than all thy wealth of commerce,
 Thy harvests waving fair :
 Be it thy pride to lift up
 The manhood of the poor ;
 Be thou to the oppressèd
 Fair Freedom's open door !

For thee our fathers suffered ;
 For thee they toiled and prayed ;
 Upon thy holy altar
 Their willing lives they laid.
 Thou hast no common birthright,
 Grand memories on thee shine ;
 The blood of pilgrim nations
 Commingled flows in thine.

O Beautiful, our Country !
 Round thee in love we draw ;
 Thine is the grace of Freedom,
 The majesty of Law.
 Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
 Justice thy diadem ;
 And on thy shining forehead
 Be Peace the crowning gem !

Frederick L. Holmes.

WINCHESTER, NEW. (CRASELIUS.) L.M.

Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch. 1690.



496.

"As he spake to our fathers."

ETERNAL ONE, thou living God,
Whom changing years unchanged reveal,
With thee their way our fathers trod ;
The hand they held, in ours we feel !

The same our trust, the same our need,
In sorrow's stress, in duty's hour ;
We keep their faith, if not their creed,
That faith the fount of all our power !

We bless thee for the growing light,
The advancing thought, the widening view,
The larger freedom, clearer sight,
Which from the old unfolds the new.

With wider view, come loftier goal !
With fuller light, more good to see !
With freedom, truer self-control,
With knowledge, deeper reverence be !

Anew we pledge ourselves to thee,
To follow where thy truth shall lead.
That truth alone can make us free ;
Who goes with God is safe indeed !

Samuel Longfellow.

497.

*"What is your life? It is even as a shadow,
that vanisheth away."*

LIKE shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass,
And while we gaze their forms are gone.

O Father, in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie !
Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly ;

To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds :
So shall we wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.

John Taylor.

498.

Church Anniversary.

O THOU, whose liberal sun and rain
Come not upon the earth in vain,
Now let thy quickening word come down,
The worship of this hour to crown.

Oh, hear this church renew its vow,
Its solemn consecration now,
To work with heart, and soul, and might,
For Truth and Freedom, Love and Right ;

To listen with a willing faith
To whatsoever the Spirit saith,
And year by year to be more true
To him who maketh all things new.

Samuel Longfellow

TRURO. L.M.

CHARLES BURNBY.

**499.** *"Blessed be the Lord God of our fathers."*

O God, beneath thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea ;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped thee.
Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the
prayer ;

Thy blessing came, and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves ;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon.

500. *"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."*

O THOU, whose perfect goodness crowns
With peace and joy this sacred day,
Our hearts are glad for all the years
Thy love has kept us in thy way.

For common tasks of help and cheer,
For quiet hours of thought and prayer,
For moments when we seemed to feel
The breath of a diviner air ;

For mutual love and trust that keep
Unchanged through all the changing time ;
For friends within the veil who thrill
Our spirits with a hope sublime : —

For this, and more than words can say,
We praise and bless thy holy name.
Come life or death, enough to know
That thou art evermore the same !

John White Chadwick.

501. *"Praise the Lord, fire and hail ; snow and vapors ; stormy wind fulfilling his word."*

'T is winter now : the fallen snow
Has left the heavens all coldly clear ;
Through leafless boughs the sharp winds blow,
And all the earth lies dead and drear.

And yet God's love is not withdrawn :
His life within the keen air breathes,
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

O God, who giv'st the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days.

AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow.

ST. MARTIN'S. C.M.

W. TANSUR.



502.

"Ye shall teach them your children."

GIVE ear, ye children ; to my law
 Devout attention lend ;
 Let the instructions of my mouth
 Deep in your hearts descend.

My tongue, by inspiration taught,
 Shall parables unfold ;
 Dark oracles, but understood,
 And own'd for truths of old :

Which we from sacred registers
 Of ancient times have known ;
 And our forefathers' pious care
 To us has handed down.

Let children learn the mighty deeds
 Which God perform'd of old ;
 Which, in our younger years, we saw,
 And which our fathers told.

Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
 And they again to theirs ;
 That generations yet unborn
 May teach them to their heirs.

Tate and Brady, Watts, and Belknap

GOUDA. C.M.

BERTHOLD TOURS.



A - MEN.

503.

"A glorious Church."

OH, where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But holy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same!

Mark ye her holy battlements,
And her foundations strong;
And hear within her solemn voice,
And her unending song!

For, not like kingdoms of the world
The holy Church of God!
Though earthquake-shocks are rocking her,
And tempest is abroad;

Unshaken as eternal hills,
Unmovable she stands, —
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A fane not built by hands.

Arthur C. Coxe.

504.

"Behold, the fields are white."

OH, still in accents sweet and strong
Sounds forth the ancient word, —
"More reapers for white harvest fields,
More laborers for the Lord."

We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath his sky.

Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

O thou whose call our hearts has stirred!
To do thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

Samuel Longfellow.

505.

"He bringeth the wind out of his treasures."

GREAT RULER of all nature's frame,
We own thy power divine;
We hear thy breath in every storm,
For all the winds are thine.

Wide as they sweep their sounding way,
They work thy sovereign will,
And, awed by thy majestic voice,
Confusion shall be still.

Thy mercy tempers every blast
To them that seek thy face,
And mingles with the tempest's roar
The whispers of thy grace.

Those gentle whispers let me hear
Till all the tumult cease;
And gales of paradise shall lull
My weary soul to peace.

Phillip Doddridge.

MARCH ON. Irregular.

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.

8:

Verses 1 and 5.

Ending for all but the last verse. *Ending for last verse.*

And the Lord his own is guid - ing. guid - ing.

Verses 2, 3, and 4.



506.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

MARCH on, march on, ye soldiers true,
 In the strength of the Lord confiding,
 For the field is set, and the hosts are met,
 And the Lord his own is guiding.

We march to fight with the powers of night,
 That hold the world in sorrow;
 And the broken heart shall be healed of its smart,
 And arise to a joyful morrow.

March on, etc.

We fight against wrong, with the weapon strong
 Of the Love that all hate shall banish;
 And the chains shall fall from the down-trodden thrall,
 As the thrones of the tyrant vanish.

March on, etc.

Long, long is the fight, but the God of light
 Is ever watching near us;
 And prayers that rise to the listening skies
 Like a song of hope shall cheer us.

March on, march on, ye soldiers true,
 In the strength of the Lord confiding,
 For the field is set, and the hosts are met,
 And the Lord his own is guiding.

Ella S. Armitage. †

SILOAM. C.M.

L. B. WOODBURY.



A - MEN.

507. "O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee."

By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows !
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose !

Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod ;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

O thou, who givest us life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

Reginald Heber.†

508. "Order my footsteps by thy law."

OH ! not alone in saddest plight
My Lord do I require ;
Not only in the thickest fight
And in the sevenfold fire :

Not only for some task sublime
Thy succor I implore ;
Not only on some solemn time
Thy Holy Spirit pour !

Lord ! for each daily task of mine
I want thy quickening power,
I want thy smile away to shine
The trouble of each hour.

I want each joy from thee to spring,
Each joy for thee more bright ;
Each footstep of thine ordering,
All light seen in thy light.

Thomas H. Gill

509. "Under his wings shalt thou trust."

THRICE happy souls, who, born from heaven
While yet they sojourn here,
Thus all their days with God begin,
And spend them in his fear !

'Midst hourly cares may love present
Its incense to thy throne,
And, while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be thine alone.

As sanctified to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought ;
And by each various providence
Some wise instruction brought.

When to laborious duties called,
Or by temptations tried,
We'll seek the shelter of thy wings,
And in thy strength confide. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

BLACKBURN. 7.6. Double.

HENRY SMART.



510. "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth."

"SPEAK, for thy servant heareth ;"
Thus give us grace, O Lord,
To listen and to answer
Whene'er thy voice is heard :
Whether we wait expectant
Its sound to guide us home ;
Or, all unsought, unwelcome,
Its sudden warning come.

Above the whirl of traffic,
Above the stir of life,
Amidst the songs of pleasure,
And o'er the din of strife,
May never cease within us
Thy whispers soft and clear,
Nor ready hearts, replying,
"Speak, Lord, thy servants hear." AMEN.

Henry Alford.

511. "The word is very nigh unto thee."

Oh ! let me feel thee near me —
The world is ever near ;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear ;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
But, Father, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

Oh ! let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
Oh ! speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control :
Oh ! speak and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul ! AMEN.

John Ernest Pope.

MARY MAGDALENE. 7.5. Double.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



512.

New Year's Hymn.

FATHER, let me dedicate
 All this year to thee,
 In whatever worldly state
 Thou wilt have me be :
 Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
 Freedom dare I claim ;
 This alone shall be my prayer,
 "Glorify thy name."

Can a child presume to choose
 Where or how to live ?
 Can a Father's love refuse
 All the best to give ?
 More thou givest every day
 Than the best can claim,
 Nor withholdest aught that may
 Glorify thy name.

If in mercy thou wilt spare
 Joys that yet are mine ;
 If on life, serene and fair,
 Brighter rays may shine ;
 Let my glad heart, while it sings,
 Thee in all proclaim,
 And, whate'er the future brings,
 Glorify thy name.

If thou callest to the cross,
 And its shadow come,
 Turning all my gain to loss,
 Shrouding heart and home,
 Let me think how thy dear Son
 To his glory came,
 And in deepest woe pray on,
 "Glorify thy name." **AMEN.**

Laurence Tuttle.

FAREWELL SERVICES.

273

COVENANT. 668.4. Double.

Sir JOHN STAINER.



513.

"The Lord of peace give you peace always by all means."

With the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go ;
Peace, as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.
With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend !

With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell :
Our love below, and thine above,
With them shall dwell.
With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on thee :
That thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their help shalt be.

Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.
Farewell ! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer ;
Till he whose home is ours above
Unite us there !

George Watson. †

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

DR. KEMP.

1. O come, let us *sing* unto the Lord; { let us heartily re-
joice in the } strength of our sal - vation.

3. The sea is *his*, and he made . . . it; and his *hands* pre -
{ and we are the } pared the dry . . . land.

5. For he *is* the Lord our God, { people of his *pas-
ture*, and the } sheep . . . of his hand.

2. Let us come before } his *presence* with } thanks - giving, and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

4. O come, let us wor-ship and } fall . . . down, and kneel be - - fore the Lord our Maker.

6. O worship the Lord in the } beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

7. For he cometh, for he cometh to } judge the earth; { and with righteous-ness to judge the } peo - ple with his truth.

WILLIAM CHARD.

JUBILATE DEO.

275.

PSALM C.

YATES.

1. O be joyful in the *Lord*, all ye lands; { serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre-sence with a song.

3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and *into his* } courts with praise; { be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

2. Be ye sure that the *Lord*, } he is God; { it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his *people*, and the sheep - - of his pasture.

4. For the Lord is gra-cious, his *mercy* is } ev - er - lasting; { and his truth endureth from *gene* - - ration to gen - e - ration.

SINGLE CHANT.

WILLIAM RUSSELL.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

PSALM LXVII.

JOHN BECKWITH.

1. God be *merciful* unto us and bless us, and *cause* his face to shine up - on us,
 3. Let the *people* praise thee, O God: *let* all the peo - ple praise thee:
 5. Let the *people* praise thee, O God: *let* all the peo - ple praise thee:

2. That thy *way* may be known up-on earth, thy *saving* health a - mong all nations.
 4. O let the nations be } sing for joy; { for thou shalt judge the people
 glad and } } righteously, and na - tions up - on earth.
 govern the }
 6. Then shall the *earth* yield her increase: { and God, even our } God, shall bless . . . us.
 own }
 7. *God* shall . . . bless us; and all the *ends* of the earth shall fear . . . him.

SINGLE CHANT: UNISON.

First Gregorian Tone.

BENEDICTUS.

277

BEETHOVEN.

1. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath *visited* and re- deem - ed his people;

3. As he spake by the } ho - ly prophets, which have *been* since the world be- gan;
mouth of his }

5. Through the tender } of our God, { whereby the day- } high hath visit-ed us;
mercy } spring from on }

2. And hath raised up } va - tion for us, in the house of his ser- vant David.
a mighty sal - - }

4. That we should be } from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.
saved }

6. To give light to them } shadow of death, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.
that sit in dark- } ness, and in the }

SINGLE CHANT.

Eighth Gregorian Tone.

BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

PSALM CIII.

JAMES TURLER.

1. Bless the *Lord*, O my soul: { and all that is } bless his ho - ly name.
 3. Who *forgiveth* all thine in-iquities, { *within me,* } heal - eth all thy dis-eases;
 5. Bless the Lord, ye } cel in strength; { that do his } voice . . . of his word.
 his *angels*, that } { *commandments,* }
 ex - } { *hearkening unto* }
 { the }

2. Bless the *Lord*, O my soul, and for . . . get not all his benefits:
 4. Who *redeemeth* thy life from de-struction; { who crowneth } kindness and ten - der mercies.
 6. Bless ye the *Lord*, all ye his hosts; { thee with *loving -* } his, that do his pleasure.
 7. Bless the Lord, all } his do- minion; { *ye ministers of* } Lord, . . . O my soul.
 his works in all } { }
 places of }

DR. CROTCH.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

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SINGLE CHANT.

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. Lord, now lettest thou thy servant de . . . } part in peace, ac cording to thy word.
 2. For mine . . . eyes have seen . . thy sal- vation,
 3. Which thou hast pre- pared before the face of all . . people,
 4. To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy peo-ple Israel.

Arranged from FLINTOFT, by DR. CROTCH.

JAMES NARES.

BATTISHILL.

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT.

PSALM XXVII.

HENRY LAWES.

1. The Lord is my light } and my *salvation*; } whom shall I fear? { The Lord is the } strength of my *life*; } whom shall I be a - fraid?

3. One thing have I de- } sired of the Lord, } seek . . . after: { That I may dwell in } the house of the } Lord all the days of } my life, to behold } the beauty of the } Lord, and to in - } quire . . . in his temple.

5. Hear, O *Lord*, when I cry with my voice: have mercy *also* up - on me, and an - swer me.

7. I had fainted, *unless* I had be - lievéd { to see the goodness } of the *Lord* in the } land . . . of the living.

9. Now unto the King } *Eternal*, im - } mortal, in - visible, *the* on - ly wise . . God,

2. Though a host should } encamp *against me*, } heart shall not fear: { though war should } rise *against me*, in } this will I be { confi- } dent.

4. For in the time of } trouble he shall } his pa - vilion: { in the secret of his } tabernacle shall he } hide me; he shall } set me } up up - on a rock.

6. When thou *saidst*, } Seek ye my face; { my heart said unto } thee, Thy } face, Lord, will I seek.

8. Wait on the Lord; be } of good courage, } strengthen thine heart; } wait, I } say, . . on the Lord.

10. *Be* . . . } honor and glory } for ever and } ev - er. A - - men.

WESLEY.

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.

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PSALM CXXI.

T. A. WALMISLEY.

1. I will lift up mine eyes }
unto the hills, from }
whence }
3. The Lord is thy keeper: }
the Lord is thy shade }
upon thy }
5. Now unto the King *etern-* }
nal, im }
cometh my help. }
right . . . hand. }
mortal, in- visible, *the* }
made . . heaven and earth. }
nor the moon by night. }
on - ly wise . . . God,

2. He will not suffer thy }
foot to be moved: he }
that keepeth *thee* }
will not }
4. The Lord shall preserve }
thee from all evil: he }
shall pre . . . }
6. *Be* }
honor and glory }
Behold, he that }
keepeth Israel shall }
neither }
The Lord shall pre- }
serve thy going out }
and thy coming in }
from this time *forth,* }
and }
for *ever* and }
alum - ber nor sleep. }
even for ev - er - more. }
ev - er. A . . . men.

SINGLE CHANT.

LOWELL MASON.

SINGLE CHANT.

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.

I WILL BLESS THE LORD AT ALL TIMES.

PSALM XXXIV.

WILLIAM CROTCH.

1. I will bless the Lord } all times; { his praise shall con-
at } } tinually } be . . . in my mouth.

3. I sought the Lord, } heard . . . me, { and delivered me } all . . . my . . . fears.
and he } } from }

5. O taste and see that } Lord is good; { blessed is the man } trust . . eth in him.
the } } that }

7. Now unto the King } mortal, in- visible, the on - ly wise . . God,
eternal, im . . . }

2. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us ex - - - alt his name to gether.

4. The angel of the Lord } them that fear him, and de - - - - liv - er - eth . . . them.
encampeth round } }

6. The Lord redeemeth } soul of his servants; { and none of them } him . . shall be desolate.
the } } that trust in }

8. Be honor and glory for ever and ev - er. A - - men.

SINGLE CHANT.

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY.
(For the ending.)

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

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THE EARL OF MORNINGTON.

1. We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
 3. To thee all Angels cry a loud; the Heavens, and all the Pow'rs there in.
 5. Holy, Ho ly, Holy Lord The goodly fel lowship of the God of Hosts.
 7. The glorious company of the Apostles } praise .. thee. { The goodly fel lowship of the God of Hosts.
 9. Day by .. day we mag ni fy .. thee;
 11. Vouch safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with out sin.
 13. O Lord, let thy mercy lighten up on us, as our trust ... is in thee.

2. All the earth doth wor ship thee, the Father ev er last ing.
 4. To thee Cherubim and Ser a phim con tin ual ly do cry.
 6. Heaven and earth are full of the Maj esty of thy glo ry.
 8. The noble army of Mar tyrs } praise ... thee. { The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee, The Father of an infin ite Majesty.
 10. And we worship thy name ever, world with out end.
 12. O Lord, have mercy up on us, have mercy up on us.
 14. O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me nev er be con founded.

SINGLE CHANT.

LANGDON.



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